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THE **REVIEW**
OF **REVIEWS**
FOR AUSTRALASIA 9!

AUG., 1908.

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On
General Gordon.

The Life & Letters
Of
Herbert Spencer.

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Of
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D. GARDINER.

Police Station, Geelong East, Feb. 5, 1908.

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Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.

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I. Prudence M'Kee, of Carr-street, South Geelong, in view of the importance of a person making it quite clear what treatment was successful in curing a serious and complicated case when the medical directions and treatment of a legally qualified doctor had failed, state as follows:—

My son, Henry M'Kee, then aged eight years, had been attended by a legally qualified doctor, who pronounced him to be suffering from Pneumonia, Pleurisy and a stoppage of the passing of Urine. Under the doctor's treatment, the child gradually got worse, and the doctor pronounced the case hopeless. He told me that the child could not live. At this stage I obtained from Mr. W. G. Hearne, Chemist, of Geelong, a bottle of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure, and gave it to the child, according to the directions which accompany each bottle of it. The child improved after the second dose of Hearne's Bronchitis Cure. He continued to improve each day from each dose of Hearne's Medicine alone, and within three days he was free from the Cough, Pneumonia and the Pleurisy, and the Urine was passing satisfactorily. He was out of bed at the end of a week, completely recovered, and he is now in perfect health.

PRUDENCE M'KEE.

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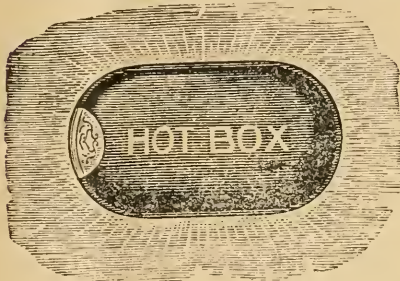
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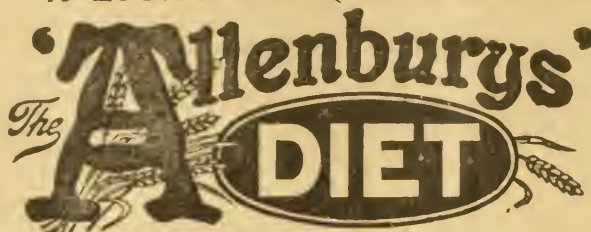
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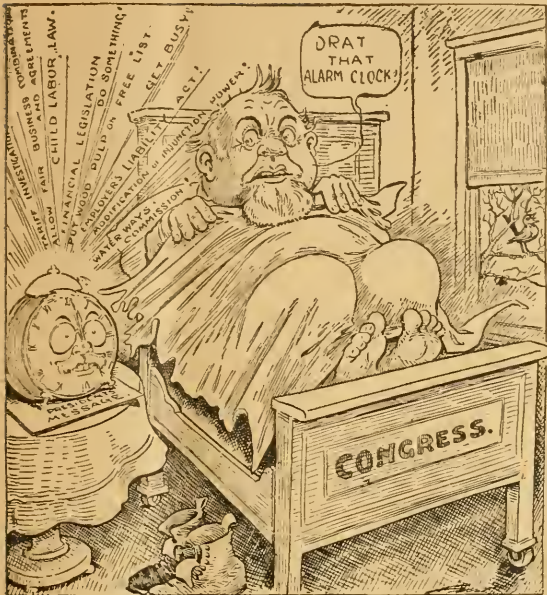
Frootoids are the proper aperient medicine to take when any Congestion or Blood Poison is present, or when Congestion of the Brain or Apoplexy is present or threatening. They have been tested, and have been proved to afford quick relief in such cases when other aperients have not done any good at all. It is of the utmost importance that this should be borne in mind, for in such cases to take an ordinary aperient is to waste time and permit of a serious illness becoming fatal.

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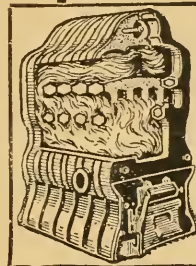
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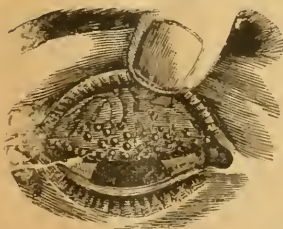
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CONTENTS FOR AUGUST, 1908.

	PAGE
History of the Month (Australian) ...	xxvi.
The Illumination of the Franco-British Exhibition	534
History of the Month (English) ...	535
Cartoons of the Month ...	548
Character Sketch: Joseph Bibby: Seed Crusher and Preacher ...	553
Interviews:	
"Jack Knife" and His Work for Boys ...	561
The By-Elections: By an Expert ...	563
The Pageants of the Month ...	565
Leading Articles in the Magazines—	
General Gordon: A Tribute by Lord Esher ...	567
"C.B." and His Successor ...	570
Anglo-German Friendship ...	571
The First Battle in the Air ...	572
Women as Balloonists ...	572

	PAGE
Leading Articles (Continued)—	
Court Functions in Berlin ...	573
American Superiority in Athletics ...	573
"Visualising Foreign Missions" ...	574
Missionary Statistics ...	575
The Town Planning Bill ...	576
The Child Citizen and the City Beautiful ...	576
The Fortune of Russia ...	577
The Macedonian Imbroglio ...	578
The Crisis in the Balkans ...	578
How the Primate Spends His Day ...	579
What is Liberal Judaism? ...	579
The Imperial Family of Japan ...	580
The Training of a King ...	580
Natal and Its Coal Mines ...	581
The Concealing Colour of Animals ...	581
A Plea for Aristocratic Socialism ...	582
What is Capital? ...	583
Should Girls Shoot ...	583

(Continued on next page.)

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CONTENTS — (Continued from page xxiv.)

Leading Articles (Continued)—	PAGE	The Reviews Reviewed—	PAGE
The Baroness Orczy	584	The American Review of Reviews	600
The Portrait Gallery at Eton	584	The Nineteenth Century and After	601
Stage versus Puritan	585	The Fortnightly Review	602
G.B.S. on the Continental Stage	585	The Century Magazine	602
The Forty Best Books in the World	586	The National Review	603
Novels Proper and Improper	586	Blackwood's Magazine	603
The Awakening of the Intelligence	587	The Contemporary Review	604
The Story of the "Kreutzer Sonata"	587	The Westminster Review	604
New Fruits for Old	588	The Albany Review—The Engineering Magazine	605
The Spoiling of Paris	588	The North American Review—The Lady's Realm	606
A Case of Spirit Return	589	The Italian Reviews—The Dutch Reviews	607
If Russia Ruled India	590		
India as the Mother of the World	590	Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month	608
"The Democratising Duma"	591	Art in the Magazines	610
The Power of the State over Monopolies	591	Languages and Esperanto	611
Mr. Sidney Webb's Fourfold Basis	591	Book of the Month—	
Brewers' Frenzied Finance	592	"The Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer"	612
Good News for the Seasick	592	The Review's Bookshop	618
The "P.L." and the Women of the Poets	593	Correspondence	621
How Chopin Wrote His "Marche Funèbre"	593	Insurance Notes	625
India and the East	594	Nitro-Bacterine	627
Business Notes	594		
Mr. Bryan on Husband and Wife	595		
Men Safe Among Wild Bears	595		
The Rise of a Franco-German "Entente"	596		
The Education Question	596		
Random Readings from the Magazines	597		

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

TEMPERANCE AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE BUILDING, SWANSTON STREET, MELBOURNE.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

New Zealand Industrial Matters.

MELBOURNE, July 23rd, 1908.

Dr. Findlay, the New Zealand Attorney-General, has been philosophising lately with regard to Conciliation Courts and Labour Unions.

Up to the present time, Labour in New Zealand has not been directly represented in the Dominion Parliament, but there is a very marked inclination to have this remedied, and to create a separate Labour Party in the Dominion House. This course will be extremely ill-advised, but, nevertheless, there is considerable talk of an attempt being made to take it. This, too, in spite of the fact that the present Government is decidedly Liberal, and holds within its ranks a man who has played one of the largest parts in Labour troubles—Mr. Millar, the member for Dunedin. It was Mr. Millar who generalised the maritime strike some years ago, and this single fact makes it very evident that his sympathies are on the side of Labour. Yet his presence in the Cabinet (he is Minister of Labour) would seem to the Labour Party to nullify the fact that he has constantly given proof of his earnestness in the workers' cause. As a matter of fact, these two things should give the Labour Party the best of good reasons why they should not organise themselves separately. But Labour matters are being pushed to a crisis in New Zealand, and it is this that has given Dr. Findlay his text. He pointed out in fact that Conciliation Acts and Arbitration Courts could not be used simply for the purpose of continually forcing up wages, that there must come a point beyond which no rise is possible, a fact which a good many of the Labour Party have seemed to forget. His reference was most apt, for the Courts there and elsewhere have been looked upon as a means of squeezing better wages and little else out of the public. It is therefore little wonder that those in power in the Dominion have come to the conclusion that the workers are perfectly willing to use the Act when it serves their own purpose, but are unwilling to fall in with its spirit, and to play the game fairly when their own interests are not likely to be directly served. Some six months ago the Plunkett miners refused to obey the finding of the Court, and their action has given

rise to similar acts of treason all over the country. The latest evidence of bitter feeling is the Wellington bakers' strike, which might have proved a much more serious matter than it actually did if the employers had not by strenuous effort been able to place bread upon the breakfast tables of the people without any break of continuity. In addition to this, Labour generally is in a spirit of active rebellion against the principle of the Conciliation Act, and it is therefore no wonder that the members of the Government have determined to take a firm stand, and to try to settle the difficulty once and for all.

A Suggested Remedy.

The outcome is a Bill which has been introduced by the Government, and which seeks to remedy a defect in the previous Act in the inability of the Government to punish strikers for refusing to pay the awards of the Court. The absence of this from the previous Act was the cause of most of the trouble. When the men found that awards could not be enforced against them they scoffed at the Act. The new measure will probably provide for Wages Boards somewhat on the lines of the Victorian Act, and it contains a novel but exceedingly useful principle in the shape of a "needs" and an "exertion" wage. Under the Bill, every person who makes a gift for the benefit of any striker or strikers while any strike is taking place or impending, or who publishes any expression of approval of the unlawful action of strikers is to be deemed to have incited or aided the trouble. The provisions of the Act apply equally to lock outs, and provision is made for the imposing of fines. Public necessities are specially protected, and industries, such as the making of gas or electricity, the supply of water, bread, milk or coal, or the working of tramways or railways, and such-like, are specially protected by having a proviso inserted that 21 days notice of intention to strike must be given to employers in writing. A breach of this law is punishable by fine or imprisonment. In the case of penalties not being observed, provision is made that employers shall, on behalf of the State, deduct certain sums from the wages of those who have not satisfied the orders of the Court, until the

finances are paid. The "needs" wage which the Bill proposes is such wage as the Court deems a fair and reasonable remuneration for work which conforms in amount and quality to the standard fixed by the award. The "exertion" wage is to be payment for work done in excess of the standard. There are indications that the Bill will be resisted very strongly by the Labour Party, but unless something of this kind becomes law there is little prospect of the Dominion ever knowing industrial peace. The New Zealand Labour Party has only itself to blame for any additional restrictions which are placed upon it. Its action with regard to strikes has been childish in the extreme. It had everything to gain from a loyal observance of the law, and now only deserves to be placed under compulsion to carry out the course of action which will be to the interests of the general public which it has neglected so greatly.

Loyalty to the Postmaster- General.

Mr. Mauger must be very gratified at the constant exhibitions of loyalty to him that are being made. The better classes of the community have been ready to show their warm appreciation of the man who has so strongly opposed evil practices and has used the machinery of the Commonwealth law as far as possible to put them down. The latest proof of the public's appreciation was made during the month by a deputation of Church of England ministers and laymen. This is perhaps one of the most striking and important demonstrations of confidence and appreciation among the many which have been made, for, while the members of the Church of England in Victoria have always been amongst those who have fought most bitterly against public wrongs, they have not as a body taken a prominent part or testified to their appreciation of what the Government is doing. Now that the storm of the Federal session is over, and we have come into comparative calm, it is interesting to note how the herculean and vindictive efforts of "the other side" to fling Mr. Mauger from office failed hopelessly. In connection with this, it is stated on good authority that a Tasmanian member intends to move in the direction of having Tattersall's referred to a referendum of the people. If this is done, there is little fear as to what the result will be.

Wanted, Girls!

A most interesting report prepared by the New Zealand Labour Department goes to show that there is a very real dearth of effective manual labour in the Dominion, and that the Dominion itself will supply less and less for some considerable time. This is owing to the low birth-rate and to the absence of any labour reserve that can reinforce the depleted ranks of the workers as time removes them through sickness, age, death, or, in the case of women, by marriage. In 1876-80 the birth-rate was

41.32 per 1000. In 1906 it fell to 27.08 per 1000. Of New Zealand girls of suitable age to work in factories between the years 1891-96 there was an increase of 21.62 per cent. in the number of girls between 15 and 21 years of age, but the next five years shows the increase fallen to 6.77 per cent., and the five years ending 1906 shows this small increase fallen to 1.25 per cent. In regard to still younger girls, those between five and ten years of age, the lack of reserve power for labour supply becomes still more apparent. These figures cover 20 years' national growth, and are startling, to say the least of it. The report goes on to say:—"The difficulty may not be evaded or shirked: either our industries, instead of expanding, must shrink and disappear, or the workers to carry on those industries must be found. That there are few and fewer recruits available from among the children of the Dominion will appear certain as time goes on, and even if there could be a remarkable filling-up of cradles from this moment onwards, it would still take years to close the present vacant spaces in the thin ranks of our children, who are now between five and 15 years of age."

Workers Against Workers.

West Australia seems to be badly in need of a Wages Board. Some thousands of miners in the Golden West have been thrown out of work by a strike of wood-cutters. The difference in wages asked is very small, and not to be at all compensated for by the disastrous strike which has eventuated. This strike is a most forcible comment upon the utter heartlessness of the men immediately concerned in some industrial troubles. Those most affected by the strike are other workers, not simply in the mines, but assistants in shops, etc. The millennium which Mr. Watson spoke of at the Brisbane Conference is a long way off, while labour sections show such a selfish adherence to their own interest as is generally manifested in strikes. Evidently no count is made by it of the other workers who suffer in common with the general public. West Australia will be well-advised to get on its statute books some legislation on the lines of the Victorian Wages Boards, Mr. Ernest Aves, British Commissioner to inquire into industrial conciliatory measures in Australia, notwithstanding. Mr. Aves passed through Australia last year to investigate what was being done with regard to the principle of arbitration in industrial matters. His attitude struck some of those who came in contact with him as that of a partisan against the principle he was investigating rather than an open-minded seeker after facts, and it did not come as a surprise to some this month to know that his appreciation of the principle, which has done so much to elevate Victorian legislation, was very meagre. From one point of view it is amusing, as from another point of view it is annoying, to think that a British Commissioner should so discount the valuable work of Wages Boards as to

advise that the only probable effect of their establishment in England would be the dissemination of information, and that an appeal to employers would probably have more effect than industrial legislation. Everybody knows that reputable employers need no appealing to. They pay good wages, and observe proper conditions without any outside appeal being necessary. But even big-hearted employers cannot stand against the miserable creatures who practise sweating conditions. These latter have found the Wages Boards to be a very engine of destruction to their barbarous practices, while the general community in deep and devout thankfulness acknowledges them to have been one of the greatest saviours of the country from industrial warfare that it has known. Next time the British Government sends out a man to observe the manifest effects of such a beneficial law, they should send one who has eyes and can see, and ears and can hear.

The New Protection.

The new Protective legislation of the Federal Government has gone by the board as far as the worker is concerned. The High Court has decided that such legislation is, according to the Constitution, beyond the scope of the Federal Parliament, inasmuch as it tends to regulate State trade. All the pleas therefore about putting on high protective duties in order that the worker might be helped are so many empty words as far as any present effect is concerned. The Government has, however, stated that it intends to seek for the end it desires in some other way. As a matter of stern duty it must do this, for so much was said about the benefit that would accrue to the worker from making highly protected trades disgorge a part of their spoil, that a good many members, who are free-traders in principle, voted for protective duties, on the explicit understanding that the workers would receive commensurate benefits, and that the tax should not have the effect simply of making fortunes for a few manufacturers. Times and again this was held up before the eyes of the people—better wages for the worker. "This," said the Prohibitionists, "is why we and the manufacturers want prohibition, so that the worker may be better paid." And Parliament, thinking that this was better than the manufacturer getting all and the worker getting nothing, as was the case under what was styled "old Protection," voted for the new, so, for very shame's sake, Sir William Lyne will now have to do something to retrieve his position. He managed by his 'bulldozing' methods to put a high tariff through which will be of incalculable benefit to some few manufacturers; but a stern Nemesis will now compel him to do all that is possible to make that tariff benefit the workers. The Court was divided in its opinion; Sir Samuel Griffith, Sir Edmund Barton, and Mr. O'Connor were the majority in favour of the decision; Mr. Higgins and Mr. Isaacs dissented. It is,

however, no light thing to alter the Constitution, and the portents would seem to indicate that it will not be as soft a job as it looks. An alteration of the Constitution is a thing that should not be entered upon lightly. It was framed carefully and intended to last.

An Urgent Demand.

Moreover, it will strike directly at the States Rights question, over which the States are particularly sensitive just at this stage. For it is essentially a question of the regulation of State industries as against Federal interference, and no more acute position could have been devised. In the event of an appeal, it is certain that the States would work up a counter feeling, apart altogether from the merits of the case, and seeing that one State could block the move, it is easy to see that the path of the Federalists is set with thorns. Personally we are distinctly of the opinion that the Federal Parliament should control industrial legislation. It is most desirable that it should be identical throughout the whole of the Commonwealth. It is ridiculous that in any country geographical boundaries should separate industrial systems. Further, we believe that, seeing the tariff is here, the question of workers sharing in the consequent profits that accrue to manufacturers is so important as to warrant an alteration of the Constitution; but we fear that the position of the States in the fight is an impregnable one. Unfortunately, the parochial view is at present the larger one. We hope we shall be proved false prophets; but the chances are all against it. And when to this is added the fact that Sir William Lyne's efforts will lack the wild enthusiasm that he manifested over the tariff, now that the tariff is an established fact, the chances lessen. New Protection is to Sir William Lyne an after-thought, a recent development, and the probabilities are that it has never really gripped him. He has got what he wanted. He will probably now be content. A failure in the referendum would form an easy way for him out of a difficulty. In the meantime, however, the States may, by factory legislation, do something to repair the mischief.

The Lithgow Iron Works.

As an instance of Sir William Lyne's earnestness—or otherwise—the case of the Lithgow Iron Works may be mentioned. These works are really a national institution, for they practically form the advance guard of great works which must ultimately spring up in Australia to take advantage of our great iron deposits. They have, however, passed through very troubled times, and they form a case where it would really be a national benefit to grant a bonus in order to help the industry along. The story of their fight is too long to be told in a paragraph, but the battle against odds has been a heavy one. A little time ago the works were taken over by Mr. Hoskins, who also



Photo. kindly lent by Melbourne "Punch."

[S ars.

A Farewell Demonstration by the Women of Victoria, to Her Excellency Lady Northcote, at Government House, on Sunday, 12th July.

has made a brave attempt to keep them in existence. He has, however, failed to do so wholly, and has been obliged to put off a large number of men, and is now being tried before industrial tribunals, for the inevitable cessation of work is construed into a lock-out. The matter was brought very forcibly before the Federal Parliament before its close, and Sir William Lyne made a half-hearted attempt to bring in an Iron Bonus Bill. Since the prorogation of Parliament he has been assailed on all sides for not pushing it through, and rightly so. Whatever reason may have moved him, the fact remains that none of the wild enthusiasm that inspired him when on the tariff moved him with the Bonus Bill, and he dropped it because he said he could not persuade the Senate to remain to discuss it. Anyone who knows Sir William Lyne's methods knows that this is the paltriest of excuses, and in a case where national help is really required he allowed the opportunity to aid to pass. Clearly this method of helping industries

that need helping is not in favour with Sir William Lyne, but we have no hesitation in saying that in this particular case it would have been a national benefit for the iron industry to be stimulated by a bonus, in precisely the same way as the gold mining industry is helped in some of the States. The difficulty of keeping the works going is no secret, and if Sir William Lyne had done his duty Parliament would without doubt have been willing to do its part. It is to be hoped that when the new session opens in a few months this will be one of the first things to be taken in hand.

A Lady Beloved.

No woman in a prominent position has ever received warmer tribute of affection than did Lady Northcote when leaving Melbourne during the month. Both Lord and Lady Northcote have endeared themselves to the people of Australia during their stay, but it is no reflection on His Excellency

to say that Lady Northcote's keen and personal interest in all matters relating to the uplifting of women has endeared her in a very special way to the hearts of all Australians. One tribute which she received, and which in its uniqueness and warm, generous feeling eclipsed any attempt at a demonstration of affection in the history of Governors or their wives, took place on the Sunday afternoon before Lord and Lady Northcote officially left Melbourne (officially because they will remain in Australia for some time). Thousands of women gathered at Government House gates and marched in procession before the vice-regal home, where they sang "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" and "Now The Day Is Over," while warm tribute was paid to Her Ladyship's constant and kind care for her sex. It was an exceedingly touching and beautiful demonstration, and Lady Northcote deserved it. More than any woman who has occupied vice-regal position in Australia, she has done to promote the welfare of the people, and women especially. Everybody regrets exceedingly that Lord Northcote's term of office is ended. Although most unassuming, he has impressed all those with whom he came in contact with the excellence of his qualities, and he carries away with him the sincere respect of all with whom he was in any way associated.

**Lady Talbot
and Her
Good Deeds.**

A change seems to be coming over the spirit of our vice-regal representatives. Lady Talbot, who with her husband, Sir Reginald Talbot, left Melbourne this week, also occupied a large place in the affection of the Victorian people. She has ever been to the fore in helping forward good work. More especially did she interest herself in the unfortunate epileptic, and the Talbot Epileptic Home will remain as an enduring monument to her warm and practical sympathy. If State Governors and their wives become kinds of Lords and Ladies' Bountiful, it will largely reconcile the public to the superfluity of State Governors, for it will take away considerably the ornamental aspect of their position, an aspect which up to the present has predominated. Some were in hopes that at the close of Sir Reginald Talbot's regime a change might have been proposed, but evidently the time for this is not yet ripe. When we get out of our States rights sickness, and are in a healthier frame of mind, we shall take a broader outlook and realise the paltriness of these little dignities.

**Titles With
or Without
Honour.**

Some titles bestowed by the King in Australia during the last few years have been the source of much public amusement. One is so accustomed, thinking of the days of chivalry, to associate knighthood with courtliness, dignity, culture and good taste, that it comes rather as a shock to find that many of those upon whom the title has been conferred are entirely lacking in these graces. This

criticism applies more especially to the last four or five years. The personnel of some of the recipients makes it so evident that the title is merely the result of political influence, that its value is discounted by almost the full percentage. The trouble is that now the Commonwealth is established and the States are standing on their dignity, there may be more of this granting of undeserved titles than there has been even before. It may be, seeing that there is a very decided movement in the States towards doing away with direct State vice-regal representation, that there may be a definite design to create a semi-aristocracy in the States themselves, which will, in the ultimate, tend to the creation of a spirit which will delight in the perpetuation of this useless appendage to our Constitution. For politicians, who, like some of those upon whom the title has been conferred, are flattered by the granting of the titles, are already receiving a fair measure of education in the keeping up of the State Court. If the powers that be have this end in view, they are certainly astute. There are some titles which have been conferred which it was an honour for the recipients to receive and for the Crown to be able to give; but many of the very men whom the King should have delighted to honour because of their efforts in establishing his kingdom as well as Christ's in right ways, have been passed over, while ephemeral politicians, many of them having nothing in the way of morals to recommend them, have received the title, a title which, in such circumstances, is in people's minds very far removed from honour.

**The Political
Labour
Conference.**

The Political Labour Conference, which has been meeting in Sydney, has re-emphasised its previous position, and beyond that there is not very much more to note. Possibly, the thing which most spectators looked for, especially those who are politicians, was the position which the party intended to take up with regard to political alliances. The resolution carried—"That the resolution of the 1905 Conference be altered to read, 'That in the opinion of the Conference, the party should not enter into any alliance, nor grant, nor promise to any person immunity from opposition at any time,'" permits of no misunderstanding. The events of the last few months in the Federal Parliament gave rise to a good deal of wonderment as to whether the Labour Party would have been willing to form a coalition with another party. Although that query was not directly answered in the negative, yet there were plenty of indications that the party intended to remain aloof. It is, of course, perfectly clear that the party cannot be blamed for taking up a position like this. They are out for certain ends, and they have the undoubted right to pursue their campaign in the way that most appeals to them. It quite effectively, however, clears the path as far as Federal politics are concerned, and

from one point of view makes it as plain as daylight that there is not likely to be any change of government for some time to come. The Conference decisions in favour of compulsory training came rather as a surprise, for the Labour Party is supposed to be opposed to militarism. There are, however, one or two ardent advocates of it in the ranks of the party, notably Mr. Hughes, and to this fact, no doubt, the decision of the Conference may be attributed. But the party is looking at the defence question from a wrong point of view. A compulsory system will not be acceptable. We have repeatedly urged that if the State schools were utilised to the very fullest extent, and the boys there were to be taught to drill and shoot, a far more effective method of providing a citizen army in the future would be secured, than the plan that is proposed. Moreover, expenditure and attention ought to be first directed in providing naval defence in the shape of effective fortifications and efficient battleships. That is our first and pressing need. Australia has no need to be ashamed of a desire to create a navy of her own to act in conjunction with the British Fleet, and to relieve the mother country in the future from the expense she now bears. That is the first great consideration. Everyone, opponents or otherwise, will regret the intention of Mr. Watson to retire from Federal politics. He is of such a unique type, a type in every way desirable, calm, wise, reasonable, that any party would be poorer, once having his services, to lose them.

Various Decisions.

The Conference, in addition to its declared adherence to the platform laid down at the previous Conference, expressed its approval of an Australian National Bank, and of a scheme for the adjustment of the financial relations between the Commonwealth and States, on the basis of the proportion of revenue allocated to the Commonwealth being sufficient to cover—(1) All existing expenditure, apart from reproductive services, (2) old age and invalid pensions, and an additional sum not exceeding £1,000,000 for the expanding necessities of the Commonwealth Government; that the amount of revenue to be returned to the States be on the basis of an average of Customs and Excise revenue for the five years preceding 1910, taking therefrom the average total Commonwealth expenditure during the same time and dividing the amount so arrived at by the average population of Australia for the same years.

The American Fleet.

Australia's welcome to Uncle Sam's fleet is going to be on the biggest and most lavish scale possible. Expense is not to be spared to give to the Americans a proof of the warmth of feeling which Australia entertains toward their country. We are right glad to see our American cousins and to welcome them in the warmest fashion possible. But



Melbourne Punch.]

The Political Melodrama.

(At the Labour Conference the Labour Party was again forbidden to enter into any coalition or compact with another party.)

LABOUR (to the Government): "Ha, ha, me gyru! you are in my power! I am forbidden to marry you, but I will support you—as long as it suits me!"

we have shaken our sides with laughter over some of the strange imaginings that have taken possession of the minds of some American editors, who see in the invitation a desire on the part of Australia to shelter itself under the power and prestige of America's navy. How such ideas entered into the heads of these writers no one can imagine. Certainly no Australian of any weight ever harboured them. The invitation was an act of international courtesy. There it began and there it ends. Australia is part of Britain. The bonds are being strengthened every day, and the time when Australia will want to be separated from the homeland or to look to any other country for aid in danger, is a very long way off indeed. If he had not denied using such terms, one would have wondered what must have taken possession of a man like Dr. Arthur when he is, according to English cables, led into complaining of "the withdrawal of British warships from the Pacific at a time when a Japanese invasion of Australia seemed imminent." and saying, "No wonder that Australians hail America as a possible supporter in an hour of trial."

This is buncombe, unadulterated, no matter what its source. There has been no Japanese invasion imminent. Australians regard America in no light like that suggested. This is one of the worst instances of hysteria that we have come across for a long time. But the hysteria is not on this side. Dr. Arthur disowns the sentiments. And it is a serious matter if a letter sent to English papers by an Australian can be so distorted as to promulgate views which the writer disowns. It is bad enough for other countries to give us credit for what we do not possess. It is worse for men of our own nationality to deliberately mis-state positions. If any English paper imagines that kind of sentiment is true, it ought to send a representative to the Antipodes to study facts.

Making the World Smaller.

Mr. Henniker Heaton's ambition to have penny - a - word telegrams throughout the world is one that is worthy of that gentleman, and seeing that wireless telegraphy is now an accomplished fact it ought not to be considered impossible for words to be cabled at a much higher speed than 120 letters, equalling about 24 words a minute, the present rate of speed. A boon of this kind would probably be one of the finest ways imaginable of increasing the bonds that bind to England the various parts of her great family. The benefit that would result to business is almost inconceivable. From 3s. to a penny would of course be a tremendous drop, but if there was anything like a possibility of the huge number of words which Mr. Heaton thinks could be sent there would be ample justification for reducing the price. The business would follow.

City Slums.

Melbourne has been roused to a very desirable state of concern over many of her slum districts. It has been proved beyond a doubt that there exist in Melbourne houses which are, according to reports, as bad as the worst to be seen in any of the older cities of the old world. In some of these rickety and unsafe tenements, unfit for human habitation, three or four families have been living. The result is that some drastic measures are being taken to remedy this deplorable condition of affairs. Young Australia cannot afford to have a reproach like this within her borders. With our great open spaces round our cities there is no reason why every householder should not have a quarter of an acre of ground. In these days of quick transit, congested populations are as unnecessary as they are undesirable.

State Parliaments.

In a few days the State political ships will be in full sail. South Australia, West Australia and New South Wales fall into line. West Australia's session will be a short one. The Parlia-

ment will expire by effluxion of time in October. There is nothing sensational in any of the programmes. They deal with very ordinary subjects. Not a word is to be found in any of the Governors' speeches about the cutting down of the expenses of State Parliaments, the reduction of members, the bringing of the procedure of Parliaments into more businesslike methods. Questions of this kind are carefully kept in the background. Victoria talks of grappling with the question of the valuation of properties, and seems to favour taxation on unimproved values. New South Wales will probably amend her land laws, and take steps to acquire large estates for closer settlement purposes. That State also has some big railway works in prospect, notably, a line to Broken Hill via Cobar or Condonbolin, a work that has for a long time been very necessary. All the States seem to be agreed upon the question of testing the validity of the Surplus Revenue Bill. Perhaps it will be as well to have it done to get the vexed question out of the way.

Disturbers of the World's Peace.

As showing the wicked and malicious spirit which is at work in some quarters to try to antagonise nations or to construe as aggressive every possible action, the case of the Papuan Anglo-German boundary question may be mentioned. With sensational headlines in the press the other day it was stated that some miners who had happened to stray over the Anglo-German boundary had been ill-treated by a German party of which the German Governor was a member, and then driven into the British section of the island because they would not pay certain dues. Mr. Deakin regarded the story with suspicion, and at the first opportunity communicated with the Governor of German New Guinea, expressing at the same time the opinion that it was a "cock and bull story." This it turns out to be. The Governor did visit a camp, but in a friendly way. He discussed the miners' prospects, no complaint was made of trespassing, no demand was made for dues, and the men were not interfered with. Could deliberate misrepresentation go farther? Yet this is the kind of thing that even here, far removed from the seats of the nations, tends to stir up strife, and to create the anti-foreign spirit, which means so much bitterness. Australasia's population is so cosmopolitan that such a spirit is sadly out of place here. But the pressman who started this lie ought to be sought out and punished. Solitary confinement for a lengthened period, when he might also ruminate on the enormity of his crime, would not be too severe a punishment for such a stirrer-up of strife. Men who write to embitter peoples, especially in these new lands, should be regarded as public pests, to be dealt with as disturbers of the world's peace.



Sydney Bulletin.

Hobson's Choice.

The House of Lords—an institution which is not only rich in great memories of the past, but adapts itself with marvellous tact to the needs of the present.—*Argus*.

THE DEMOCRACY: "Go on—or go off!"



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

In the Land of the Rising Sun.

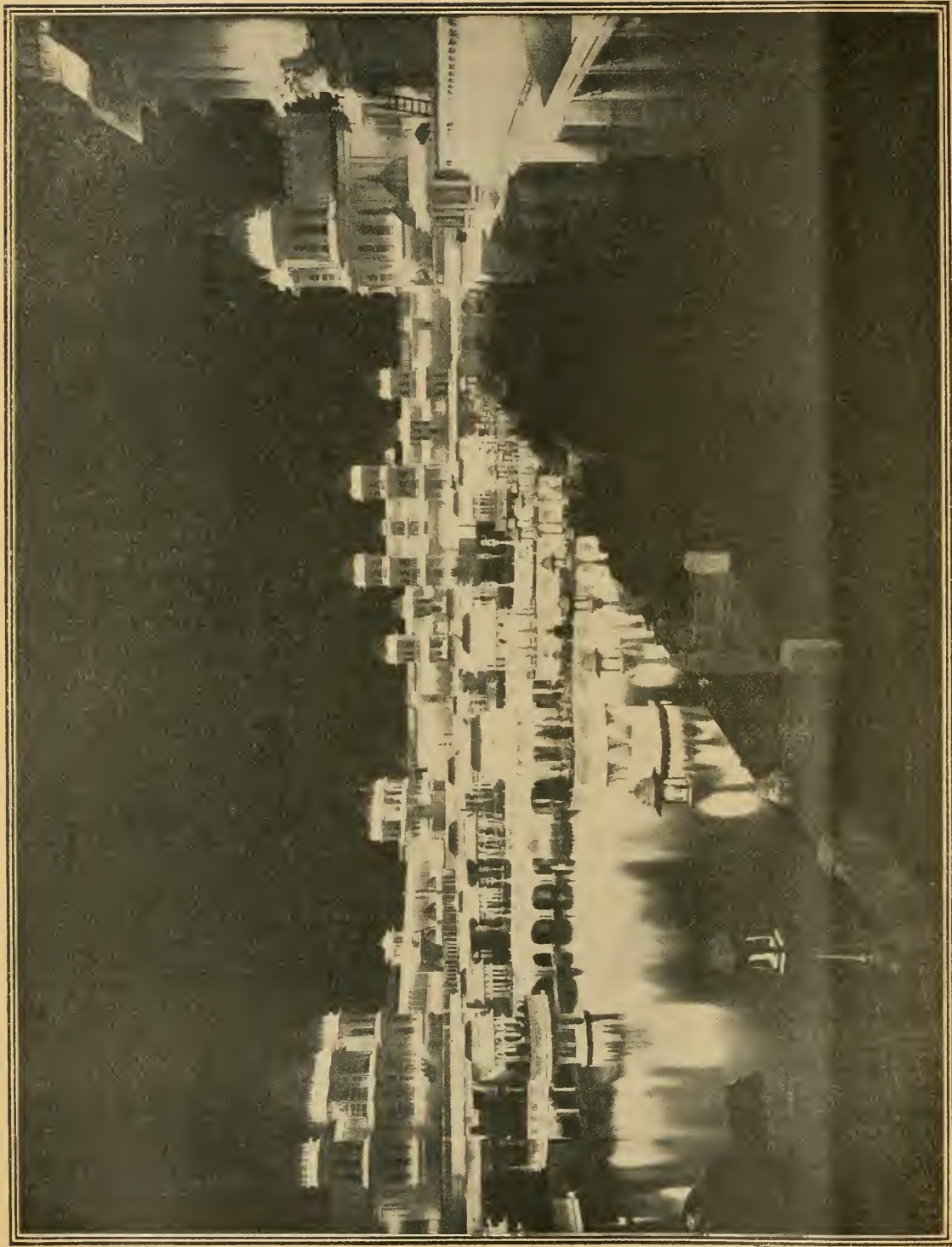
Although in Japan a hot day is expected, which may possibly cause severe thunderstorms, yet, in accordance with the country's ancient custom, the rising sun-god is greeted with hymns of joy.



Il Papagallo.

[Bologna.]

THE VETERANS: "Yes, yes; the Chinaman and the American are both showing their teeth to Japan. That monster's hands are heavy, but it remains to be seen whether he will be the first to bite."



Photograph by

[Topical Press.]

THE FAIRYLAND OF THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION: THE COURT OF HONOUR ILLUMINATED.

Beautiful as the City of White Palaces is by day, its appearance at night is more impressive. The buildings are then outlined with myriads of electric lamps, throwing the towers and pinnacles into bold relief against the dark sky.



LONDON, June 1st, 1908.

Towards Peace.

Last month has been notable for its contributions towards the cause of international peace. The visit of the French President to London, the visit of the German Burgomasters, and still more of the German pastors and priests; the announcement of the approaching visit of the King to Russia—all point in the right direction. The fraternisation of the peoples goes on apace. London as the seat of the Anglo-French International Exhibition and of the Olympic Games is this year the natural focus of the international movement. The Pan-Anglican Conference and the Missionary Conference, and later in the year the Conference which will collect Roman Cardinals and Archbishops at Westminster, are other evidences of the tendency towards unity. Chaos is giving place to Cosmos. Slowly the crystals are precipitating themselves round a common centre, and before long the thousand million human units will wake up astonished to discover that they are all cells in the body politic of the World-State. Man marches after all, and to-morrow's camp fires will be kindled well in advance of the place where we camped last night.

By Hospitality.

The most welcome proof of the progress towards the World-State that has been afforded for many a long day has been Mr. Lloyd-George's announcement last month that the Govern-

ment has definitely decided upon undertaking the duty of promoting peace by hospitality as part of the functions of the State. As our readers know, this has for years been the first article in the Peace policy propounded in these pages. Under the quaint but arresting formula of decimal point one per cent. we secured the signatures of no fewer than two hundred newly-elected members of the Liberal and Labour parties to a declaration in favour of devoting one pound for purposes of peace and hospitality for every thousand pounds spent in powder and shot. C.-B. pledged himself to carry out the principle. Prince von Bülow expressly authorised me to assure C.-B. that whatever the British Government did in that direction the German Government would follow suit. When the proposal was set forth with some elaboration in the May number of the REVIEW in 1906 Mr. Asquith wrote expressing his entire concurrence with every word of the



Daily Chronicle.

Peace Manœuvres.

article. But it was reserved for Mr. Lloyd-George to signalise his advent to the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer by taking action in the matter. His own experience at the Board of Trade had painfully convinced him of the impossibility of adequately responding to the magnificent hospitality of other Governments on the meagre resources of private purses. He tells us:—

He had always been in favour of putting international hospitality on a more organised basis, and he fully agreed with all that had been said about its importance in improving our international relations. He thought that a great country like

this could do something in the way of the official promotion of international goodwill. He consulted the Prime Minister and the Foreign Secretary, and they both agreed with him that a certain sum should be set apart specifically for this purpose. They had not yet arranged the organisation which was to dispense that fund. The dispensing of it would require discretion, judgment, and discrimination. He thought the Government ought to be responsible for the direction, extent, and methods of dispensing the money granted. They had decided on the principle, and a sum would be allo-

War vote works out at about £50,000 a year, and this was the sum the Chancellor of the Exchequer at first proposed to appropriate. It was decided to begin with £20,000, leaving room, however, for future increase when necessary.

**Mr. Harcourt's
New Post.**

The precise amount allocated for purposes of international hospitality is a matter of no importance.

What signifies is that the State has recognised at last that Prince Bülow was right when he said that the best way to work for peace was to promote the international interchange of friendly visits, and that the exercise of national hospitality is too important a factor to be left any longer solely to the haphazard of voluntary effort. Mr. Lewis Harcourt, it is understood, will be told off to act as Director of National Hospitality, under the nominal direction of the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs. He will probably have a small unofficial committee to assist him, for no mistake could be greater than to imagine that the Government's action is intended in any way to supersede private hospitality. The first thing Mr. Harcourt's new sub-department will have to do is to ascertain as closely as possible what are the available resources of private or local hospitality, and to secure their co-operation. The Lord Mayor, of course, will be his most influential adviser, and with him will come the public-spirited representatives of the City Companies and other associations which delight to give dinners. The custodians of the treasure-houses of art and science, whether national or private, the ancient Universities, the owners of our great newspapers, the guardians of famous pilgrim shrines, religious and historic, the great railways and shipping companies, the representatives of typical industries, the great organised philanthropies—everybody, in short, who has control of everything that constitutes the greatness or the glory of Britain ought to be in touch with Mr. Harcourt in order that our best may be placed at the disposition of those whom the nation desireth to honour. The fund at Mr. Harcourt's disposition will be but as the water poured down the pump to get it going. Now that we have got a major-domo ready to act for John Bull and to make his guests at home in Great Britain, we see great developments ahead.

Sir Edward Cornwall, who has had experience of the joys and difficulties of international hospitality, asked Mr. Asquith last month if the Government would not establish a



Photograph by

[Topical Press.]

President Fallières Visits the Exhibition.

King Edward is here conducting the President over the Courts.

cated. At first it might have to be in the nature of a token fund, as it was impossible to calculate a year in advance how much should be set apart. Indeed, the amount might have to vary from year to year. The hospitality ought, however, to be worthy of a great country, which had taken a lead in many great movements, such as the peace movement.

The precise amount to be voted is left purposely indeterminate. Decimal point one per cent. of the



[Photographs by]

[Topical Press.]

VIVE L'ENTENTE CORDIALE.

Some photographic impressions of M. Fallières, President of the French Republic, who was the guest of the King when he visited the Franco-British Exhibition last month.

National Information Office in London for the convenience of the stranger within our gates. Mr. Asquith was sympathetic in his response, but asked for time for consideration. If once the ideal of John Bull as International Host is firmly grasped, the establishment of an International Hostel in London for the benefit of all the more distinguished foreign visitors, and of information bureaux for all foreigners, without distinction, will be seen to be indispensable. We cannot democratise our national hospitality unless we have someone who is told off to act as the National Head Porter to answer all enquiries and enable visitors to know where to go, what to see, and to act as general representative of the establishment. If private munificence provided a Hostel the nation might well undertake to keep it going.

The churlishness with which we often treat the foreigner, the severity with which we mulct him in tips and fees, the restrictions placed upon his right of admission, is one of the obstacles to the general *entente cordiale* which ought to disappear. It is hardly credible, but the directors of the Franco-British Exhibition protested their inability to give free admission to the show to the

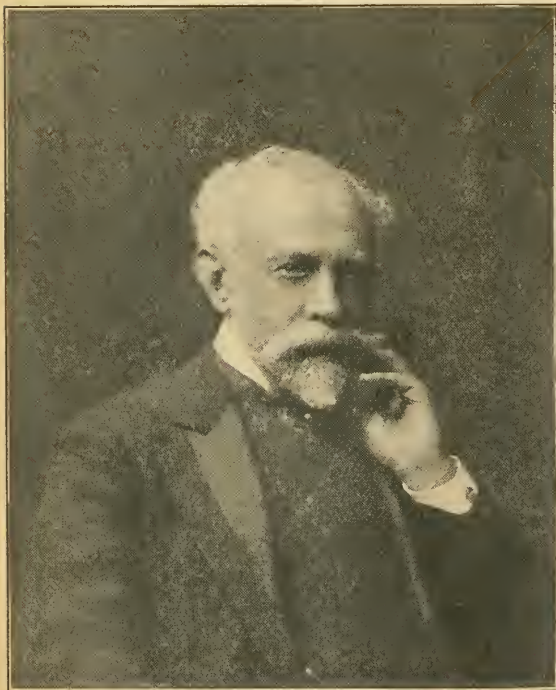
athletes who are competing in the Olympic Games. The *Westminster Gazette* prints an earnest and timely appeal to Londoners to make a special effort this year to render their city pleasant and homelike to the foreigner. Our contemporary says:—

Let the custodians of museums and public buildings do everything in their power to make the foreign visitor welcome; let the great churches be open; let guides and interpreters be provided, and let the utmost possible be done to show everything at its best. And do not let us forget that London is likely to be fullest this year in what is ordinarily its holiday season, when many things go on half-time and the cleaner and decorator have their way. We do not want to curtail anyone's holidays, but a great opportunity will be lost if, during the coming August and September, the cathedrals are to be without choirs, the popular preachers all away, the public galleries half-closed. The authorities in these cases may be expected not merely to stand and wait, but to take the initiative, to provide special facilities for parties of visitors, and to consider themselves charged to make the most and best of that of which they are trustees.

The Duty
of
Not Being Churlish.

The
Franco-British
Entente.

The visit of the French President to the Franco-British Exhibition was made the occasion for a demonstration in favour of the Anglo-French *entente*. As usual, over-zealous persons belonging to the category of those who rush in where angels fear to tread could not resist the temptation of clamouring for an alliance. The simple fact is that

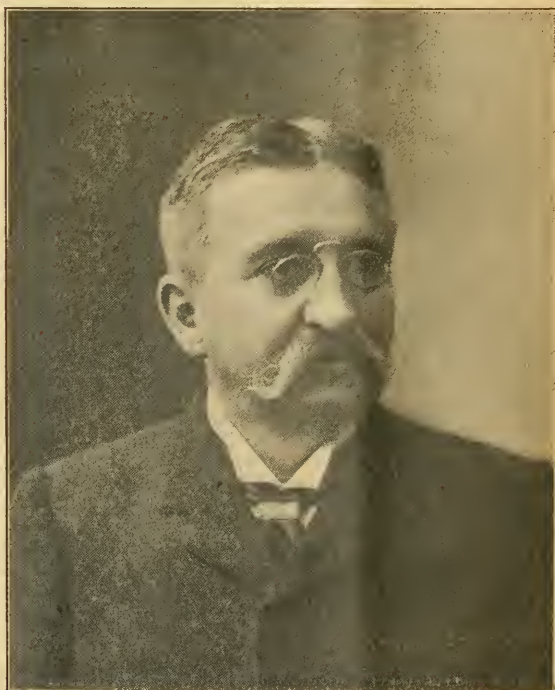


Photograph by]

M. Cambon.

French Ambassador in London.

[H. Walter Barnett.



Photograph by]

M. Pichon.

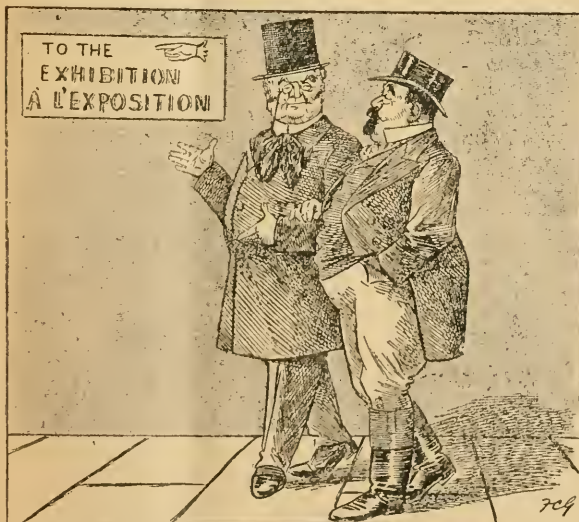
The French Foreign Minister.

[Manuel.

the *entente* is already far too much like an alliance for the safety and composure of France. If it were only an *entente*, the Germans would never contemplate the possibility of taking it out of France if by any ill chance they quarrelled with us. It is one of the most extraordinary paradoxes of the situation that Germany in case of a breach with England would desire to force France into an alliance with this country in order to afford herself a chance of getting at someone whom she could hit, and whom she could compel to pay the bill of England's war. So far from pressing for the stiffening of the *entente* into a firm fighting alliance, the interest of the French lies in exactly the opposite direction. There is no alliance, and they ought to make it perfectly clear that there is no understanding that would justify Germany in attacking them in case war broke out between England and Germany. What is wanted is not a fighting alliance, but a European peace insurance league, in which all the Powers bind themselves to boycott—so far as they can—any Power which makes war without first resorting to one or other of the peacemaking expedients recommended by the Hague Conference.

The
Anglo-German
Entente.

It was a useful counteractive to the Chauvinist talk of a Franco-English fighting alliance that in the very month President Fallières was in London we were entertaining representatives of the German Municipalities and of the German Churches. We cannot be too scrupulous in making it



[Westminster Gazette.]

Franco-British.

Monsieur Jean Taureau d'Angleterre and Mr. James Goodman of France.
Come along.
Allons-y-donc.



Photograph by]

[Paul Boyer.

Madame Fallières.

known to all the world, and especially to our French and Russian friends, that we have no desire to quarrel with the Germans; that, on the contrary, we are on many questions much more sympathetic with the Germans than we are with any other European nation. We are, for instance, much more closely related to the religious life of Germany than to that of any other land. German Reformers in the sixteenth century, German philosophers in the eighteenth, and German scholars in the nineteenth profoundly influenced the thought and religious life of Great Britain. Hence the appropriateness of the visit of the German pastors, priests, and professors which has for the first time in our history united Protestants and Catholics in a common act of international and inter-confessional comity. The genuine enthusiasm and joyous cordiality which these visits have evoked are very delightful to behold. Mr. J. Allan Baker and Baron de Neuville have great cause for gratitude that their initiative should have yielded such excellent results. Whatever may be the ulterior designs of the militant pan-Germans, there is no manner of doubt that the great mass of the German people and the German Government are sincerely anxious to improve and consolidate friendly relations between the two nations.

Honour to Whom
Honour is Due.

Before the German pastors came, Dr. Lunn had organised a very successful visit from the Burgomasters of South Germany, who, headed by the Burgomasters of Frankfort and Munich,

spent a busy week in England, were received by the King, entertained at Windsor, and departed after having had a very good time. It should not be forgotten that it was Dr. Lunn's municipal visits to Germany some years ago which inaugurated the whole of these international picnics, which have had such excellent results in improving the relations between the two nations. And while we are giving honour to whom honour is due, a special tribute of praise should be offered to the North German Lloyd Steamship Company. This company, one of the greatest in the world, has shown itself also one of the most public-spirited. Its director, Herr von Hilmolt, was the first man to realise the importance of the proposal for the interchange of the visits between editors. Since that time the North German Lloyd Company have been practically at the disposition, without fee or reward, of the various parties, editorial and pastoral, that have interchanged visits. They began by bringing over forty German editors, then they sent a special ship to take sixty English editors from Southampton to Bremen, and then crowned the edifice by placing 135 berths in the most magnificent vessel in their service at the free disposition of the Committee. Roused by this into a generous emulation, the Hamburg-American Line has undertaken to take back about one hundred of the pastors from Plymouth on the same terms. Such illustrations of a statesmanlike spirit on the part of steamship companies enables us to understand one of the secrets of the growth of the German mercantile marine.

An Allegory
on
the Weser.

The 135 German priests, pastors and professors of the English pilgrimage were taking their first meal upon the *Kronprinzessin Cecilie* when that magnificent vessel grounded on the sand just off the mouth of the Weser. It was in vain that her engines strained their utmost strength to force her off the shoal. In vain the great screws churned up the sand and water into foam. The most splendid floating palace in all the German mercantile marine lay helpless and inert—until the tide rose. Again and again the engines were set going, sometimes forward and sometimes backward. The ship would not budge! Four hours we lay there watching a solitary man fishing at the base of the Red Sand Light-house, enjoying the sunshine and the vast expanse of water. Not all the King's horses and all the King's men could move the ship. There was the best will in the world on the part of everybody aboard. Never were there more powerful engines more intelligently

directed. Nothing availed, until silently, and almost unnoticed, the tide rose beneath her keel. Then, almost without an effort, she resumed her journey. Just in such wise the cause of Anglo-German friendship, which ran aground during the South African War, seems now once more to have the floodtide under its keel. May it reach its destined haven as safely as did the *Kronprinzessin Cecilie*:—

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.

The
Royal Visit
to
Russia.

On June 9th the King and the Queen of England will visit the Tsar and the Empress of Russia at Reval. The announcement was somewhat unexpected, and one "should not pump spring water unawares upon a gracious public full of nerves." That the King should visit the Tsar was right and proper. The Tsar has visited England, and the King has never yet visited Russia. But coming as it does immediately after the visit of the French President to London, the Reval trip set all the alarmists of



Pasquino.]

[Turin.

The Meeting of Edward and Nicholas.

NICHOLAS: "My new Chamber makes me feel so very ill."
EDWARD: "Do as I do; have two Chambers. The more they talk the less trouble they give."

the Continent agog. It was reported that the King was off on another of those German isolating missions of his, that he had a secret treaty in his pocket whereby Turkey was to be given to Russia in exchange for Russian aid in a war with Germany, and so on and so on. It is to Englishmen quite incredible the nonsense that is swallowed in Germany about our King. It seemed to me the other day when I made a rapid visit to the Fatherland that the brothers Grimm had come to life again and were entrusted with the editing of the Chauvinist papers. Only the genius that made the gnomes, the elves, and the hobgoblins of the Hartz Mountains a joy for ever to all the children of the world is competent to create out of such simple, unpromising material as the real Edward VII. the diplomatic Raw Head and Bloody Bones with which these editors scare their readers in Berlin. This last effort of theirs was really a *chef d'œuvre*.

Plain Truth
about
the King.

Edward VII. is a good honest man, a genial good-natured gentleman, a patriotic Englishman, and a sincere lover of peace. He is a consti-

titutional sovereign who is not his own Foreign Minister. He is very happy when he can use his admirable tact and kindly disposition as the butterboat of the international machine, and he is as incapable of intriguing and conspiring against the security of Germany or the peace of Europe as he is of throwing bombs under the Kaiser's carriage or of poisoning the Pope. The miraculous ability with which he is dowered by so many German critics does not exist. His reputation as a modern Richelieu-Machiavelli has been entirely "made in Germany." The conception of our King as the *Deus ex machina* of European diplomacy whose supreme genius for statecraft has made him the idol of his people, is the greatest creative work of the imaginative genius of the German race since Goethe produced Mephistopheles. One supreme quality which the King does possess is responsible for all these fairy tales of the German Press. He does know how to hold his tongue. That the Reval visit has no diplomatic significance is evident from the fact that no Minister accompanies the King. Sir Charles Hardinge is a personal friend, but in rank only a tchinovnik who, although influential in his office, is not exactly a Minister of State.

The Radicals
and
Russia.

Our Radicals, or some of them, are mighty unreasonable about Russia. The present Tsar has done more to realise the desires of Radical reformers than any Tsar since Peter

the Great. By creating the Duma he has begun the transformation of Russia into a modern constitutional State. By summoning the Hague Conference he began the era of modern internationalism. No monarch of our time has been put to so severe a test, and although he has been dilatory where promptitude alone could have saved the situation, he has nevertheless deserved a high place among the benefactors of mankind. Yet because Russia was not transformed in a decade into a model State, because repressive coercion has followed revolutionary excess, and because liberty, as in Battersea, does not reign in Moscow and Odessa, protests are raised against the King's visit to the Tsar. Really some people are getting so mighty particular nowadays they will have to go and live in a lodge in some vast wilderness all by themselves alone. But that these people should be Englishmen appeals to the sense of humour. They will be for boycotting Lord Morley next. It is interesting to see that the old Russian Tories are quite as foolish in their stupid fashion. The *Russkoeznanya*, the chief organ of the Union of Russian People, says :—

The traditional enemy of the Russian people is sending its monarch to Russia in order to secure a rearguard for India, where the warlike tribes, headed by Afghanistan, are struggling for liberty against the oppression and exploitation of England.

Seriously speaking, these pharisaic airs are out of place. The Russian Government has had tremendous difficulties to cope with, and it is muddling through in its own way. But it is very doubtful if any one of our Radicals had been in the place of the Tsar he would have done any better.

The analogy between the Tsar and Viscount Morley of Blackburn, always close enough, is becoming closer still now that the

Blundering Criminals
in India.

mild Hindoo has taken to emulating the bomb-throwing Russians. It is unfortunate, this outbreak of assassinating fury, but it will be as impotent in India as it has been in Russia. Bombs are like measles, they annoy; they are not fatal like small-pox. They kill individuals here and there, but the body politic experiences nothing more than a series of pin-pricks from the most successful assassinations. They are justifiable only as a desperate and sensational method of advertising discontent. In India there are so many less objectionable and not less effective methods of *réclame* that it is earnestly to be hoped that the attempt to acclimatise in Asia the most ruthless and useless crime of the West will speedily be abandoned. If the Indians really desire to convince their rulers that they are in earnest,

let them stick to the boycott. One effective boycott carried out peacefully but resolutely is far more embarrassing than a dozen assassinations. Witness the effects of the Chinese boycott of American goods a year ago, and the excitement that has been caused by the Chinese boycott of Japanese goods at Canton. Dynamite is the refuge of despair. To employ a bomb is to admit that you are at the end of your resources. Whereas, if the truth be told, the discontent in India have still a whole pack of good cards up their sleeve.

**The East
in
Unrest.**

Asia is not exactly seething from end to end like a devil's cauldron. But it is beginning to simmer. From Japan to Morocco—for the long arm of Asia stretches beyond the pillars of Hercules—all is in commotion. In Korea the Japanese report 53 engagements in a month with Korean rebels, in which 549 Koreans were killed, the object being, as Marquis Ito blandly explains, to establish the independence of the Korean Kingdom. In Morocco, the rival Sultans are in a state of lively effervescent activity in the interior, while the French fight on aimlessly on both frontiers. Persia is afflicted with Russian and Turkish troubles on her frontier, while in her capital ferments revolutionary anarchy, blossoming ever and anon into assassination. Afghanistan, officially at peace and in good relations with India, is unofficially and sporadically at war on the frontier. The Indian Government is at war with the Mohmands in the North-West, and is face to face with sullen and occasionally violent discontent in Bengal. China, in the throes of regeneration, is boycotting Japanese steamers and goods at Canton, and preparing for eventualities. In the Ottoman Empire there is for the moment only the chronic Armenian and Macedonian trouble. But the construction of the railway to the Red Sea makes us more susceptible to variations of the political barometer at Stamboul. In view of these symptoms of brooding storm happy is the nation which has no possessions in Asia. *Vacuis cantat coram latrone viator.*

**The
Net Effect
of the
By-Elections.**

The net effect of the by-elections is that Ministers have got through an unnecessary ordeal much better than they expected. The whole subject is discussed in our Interview section. It is evident that the voting strength of the Liberal and Labour Parties in the constituencies has fallen about 15 per cent., while the voting strength of the Unionists has risen 30 per cent. If this percentage of loss and gain prevails generally and can be maintained, the

Opposition will feel that it is morally justified in using its strength in the Upper House without mercy in order to force a dissolution. Mr. Balfour notoriously dislikes such a policy, but Mr. Balfour also dislikes Protection, and in neither case does his Party pay much regard to his likes and dislikes.

**Parliamentary
Doings.**

The House of Lords has wrecked another Scotch Bill—that dealing with Land Values. The House of Commons has read the Education Bill a second time by 370 to 205, after a three days' debate, in the course of which much was said about compromise, but nothing practical suggested. The Licensing Bill was read a second time by 394 to 148. Among other Bills advanced a stage last month are the following:—

- May 1. Shop Hours Bill : Second reading—190 to 45.
- May 5. Scottish Education Bill : Second reading.
- May 6. Port of London Bill : Second reading.
- May 8. Repeal Irish Crimes Act : Second reading—201 to 77.
- May 11. Irish University Bill : Second reading—344 to 31.
- May 12. Housing Bill : Second reading.
- May 15. Access to Mountains : Second reading—177 to 65.
- May 22. The Scottish Local Option Bill : Second reading—189 votes to 72.
- May 25. A resolution on the Income Tax was carried by 230 votes against 31.
- May 26. Finance Bill read a first time.
- May 26. Scotch Home Rule Bill voted to be read a first time by 257 against 103.
- May 27. The Juvenile Offenders Bill read a first time.

On the whole there is little excitement about the Parliamentary debates, but business is being pushed forward steadily.

The Budget.

The Budget, which was introduced by Mr. Asquith on May 7th, is chiefly memorable because it began the Old-Age Pension era by promising 5s. a week on and after January 1st, 1909, to every person who has contrived to keep alive for seventy years without having made savings amounting to 10s. a week, without getting into gaol for serious crime, or without losing his wits, provided that he has either buried or separated himself from an equally aged wife. If his wife has emulated his exploit in longevity Mr. Asquith punishes them by a fine of 2s. 6d per week, from which, however, they can escape by refusing to live together. The new law therefore places an annual premium of £6 10s. upon separation. A married couple living together will only receive £19 10s. whereas if they quarrel and separate the State will pay them £26 per annum. Even thus limited the charge will amount to £6,000,000 per annum, of which only £1,200,000 will fall due this year. The pension is to be paid

to anyone whose income from all sources is not 10s. or over, unless this money is a superannuation allowance from a trade fund. The number of people whose income from all sources will be 9s. 11d. per week will be considerable. No ten shillings a week man will lose 5s. a week when by sacrificing a penny he can bring his income below the ten-shilling limit. Mr. Asquith, besides providing £1,200,000 for Old Age Pensions, reduced the sugar duty by 2s. 4d. per cwt., or $\frac{1}{4}$ d. per lb., sacrificing £3,400,000. The Opposition assails the Budget on the ground that it does not broaden the basis of taxation. But as no one knows what they mean by that, and Lord Avebury believes it means an excise duty on all home manufactures when foreign imports are taxed, very little interest is taken in their criticisms.

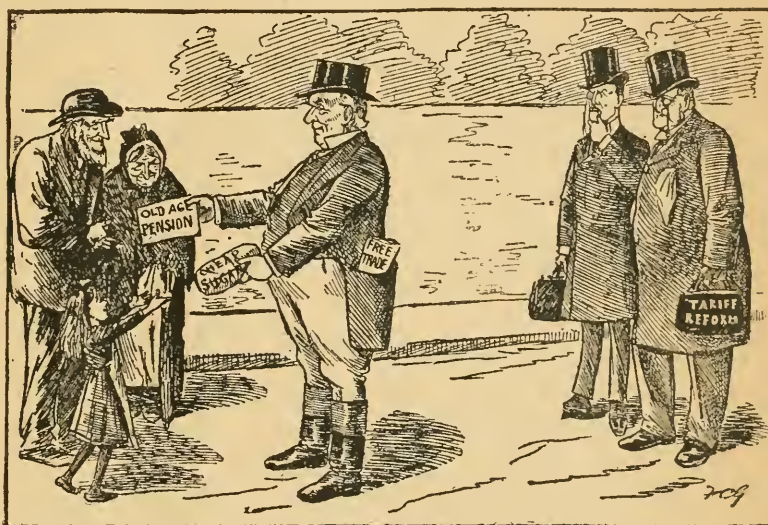
The Future of British Finance.

Free Trade makes a good showing in the figures given by Mr. Asquith as to the reduction of the National Debt. Where most Protectionist countries are finding that the more they broaden the basis of taxation the more they fail to make ends meet, Free Trade Britain has a surplus of five millions sterling, and pays off £47,000,000 of debt in three years. By March 31st we shall have reduced the National Debt to £696,500,000, the figure at which it stood twenty years ago, before the disastrous reign of the Unionists began. Mr. Asquith plainly hinted that he intends to find the money which will be needed next year for new *Dreadnoughts*

and for Old Age Pensions, not by broadening the basis of taxation, but by diminishing the annual reduction of the debt. At present we are paying off debt at the rate of £15,000,000 per annum. £5,000,000 of this for Old Age Pensions and another £5,000,000 for the new ironclads would still leave £5,000,000 available for sinking fund. Of course we all hope that we may not need to spend these extra millions upon *Dreadnoughts*. But that does not depend upon us. It depends upon Germany. We are pledged to maintain the *status quo*. And how much money will be required to do that is fixed not by us, but by those who try to alter it to our disadvantage.

Mr. Asquith and Woman's Suffrage.

The Prime Minister, Mr. Asquith, unlike his predecessor, is opposed to Woman's Suffrage. But as two-thirds of his colleagues in the Cabinet are in favour of it, and as the House of Commons has approved the principle by a majority of 170, he was in a position of some difficulty when approached last month by a deputation appointed to sound him on the subject. He got out of the difficulty very adroitly. Usually, Mr. Asquith says less than he means, and is not usually credited even with all that he says. But on this occasion his guarded utterances have been accepted in a spirit of gushing enthusiasm which I see little to justify. All that Mr. Asquith did



[Westminster Gazette.]

No Regard for Their Reputation.

DR. CHAPLIN (Tariff Reform Specialist): "Did you ever see such a tiresome creature? We've been trying to convince him that he's on his last legs and that we ought to be operating on him, and there he is, livelier than ever, giving away Old-Age Pensions and cheap sugar!"

DR. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN: "It's too bad! He has no regard for our reputation!"

say was that if the majority of the House of Commons insisted upon including Woman's Suffrage in the Electoral Reform Bill which Ministers contemplate introducing before the dissolution, the Government would accept their decision. I suppose one or two Ministers might resign, but the Government is prepared as a whole, with Mr. Asquith at its head, to accept Woman's Suffrage. So far, so good. But Mr. Asquith neutralised the effect of his concession by making two reserves, either of which may be used to defeat the Bill. First, he says, "the change must be on democratic lines"—which, being interpreted by some, means adult suffrage; by others, that all married women must share in their husbands' quali-



Photographs by]

[Campbell-Gray.

OLD LONDON REPRODUCED IN THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

(1) One of the most interesting sights of the Franco-British Exhibition is the reproduction of Old London as it appeared just before the Great Fire. The reproduction is the work of Mr. J. B. Thorp, architect. The most important building is, of course, old St. Paul's, which has been reproduced from the most authoritative documents.

(2) Old London Bridge, with St. Saviour's Church (now Southwark Cathedral).

cations. Whichever interpretation is adopted will be equally fatal to any chance of enfranchisement this Parliament. Secondly, the reform must have behind it the women of the country as well as the electors. This may mean a referendum confined to women or open to both sexes, or it may mean nothing at all. On the whole, there is nothing in Mr. Asquith's pledge to justify the Suffragists or Suffragettes in abating one jot or one tittle of their activity. The moment they can be disregarded with impunity, that moment their claim will be relegated to the Greek Kalends.

The Festival at Quebec.

Everything goes bravely for Sir E. Grey's great Canadian commemoration at Quebec. A canvas city is to be established for the

accommodation of the visitors. All the surviving relatives of Wolfe, Levis and Montcalm have been invited to the festival. The *Indomitable*, that *Dreadnought* of cruisers, is to take the Prince of Wales to the St. Lawrence. Mr. Lascelle is getting on excellently with his pageant. The whole Empire is interested in the celebration of Canada's birthday, and Lord Grey's brilliant conception of the Consecration of the Battlefields bids fair to be carried out with the hearty goodwill of all concerned.

Federation of South Africa.

The closer union of British South Africa has now been brought within the range of practical politics. At the Conference

which met at Pretoria a resolution for closer union was unanimously adopted. Natal, however, objected to the constitution of the proposed National Convention. But there is no justification for her complaint. The idea was to have all sections and interests of British South Africa represented, that it should be a Convention of the people of South Africa, and not only of the four self-governing Colonies. If any State or Colony had reason to complain of the allotment it was not Natal but Cape Colony, for while Natal has one delegate for every 20,000 of the white population, the Orange Free State has one for every 25,000, the Transvaal one for every 30,000, and Cape Colony only one for every 50,000. The proposed Convention will only have power to draft a Constitution, which will then be submitted to each State, and full opportunity will be afforded to suggest amendments or propose terms.

Post Office Reform.

A paragraph that is enough to make an Englishman's mouth water appeared in the papers last month, announcing that a cash-

on-delivery system had been arranged between the

United Kingdom and Egypt, Malta, Cyprus, and the British post-offices at Constantinople, Smyrna, Beirut, Salonika, and Tangier. The cash-on-delivery system has long been in active operation in India, but when we ask for it here we are told we cannot have it. An incalculable boon which is being granted with both hands to Englishmen if they will only go and live outside their own country—in Egypt, Turkey, or India—is denied to them if they remain in the motherland. This may be "thinking imperially," but I cannot help feeling that it would be well if sometimes a little more regard for Little England was shown at St. Martin's-le-Grand.

Winston Churchill's First.

Mr. Churchill may be congratulated upon having secured an initial success, although by the skin of his teeth, in the settlement of the shipbuilding strike. It was a thousand pities that the strike was ever begun, and it is well that it was brought to a close by the intervention of the new President of the Board of Trade. The vote, however, which accepted the settlement was very close, 24,145 for and 22,110 against. The whole story of this shipbuilding strike in the North is one of the least creditable incidents in the history of labour in recent years.

The Conquest of the Air.

The conquest of the air proceeds apace. Last week M. Delagrangé achieved a flight of eight miles with his *aéroplane*. He flew at forty miles an hour, and might have gone on much further had he not run short of petrol. The Wright Brothers, the most successful of all the aviators, have come again to the front, and their success was only marred by an error on the part of the steersman, who brought the machine to the ground with a crash by turning the helm the wrong way. What is wanted is an *aéroplane* which will dispense with petrol except when ascending, but which can glide as birds do without using their wings except for balance. The most ambitious attempt yet made to conquer the air came to disastrous grief last month in California. The *Morrell*, a huge balloon with *aéroplane* attachments, was being experimented with in the presence of 50,000 spectators, when the enormous gas envelope burst, and the machine, with its sixteen occupants, dropped 75 feet to the ground. All the passengers were maimed, and seven died. The inventor specially prided himself upon the indestructibility of his envelope, and he calculated upon being able to sail 150 miles per hour. Ballooning is becoming more and more popular as a

pastime. Thirty-one balloons started on May 30th in a race from London, and an aerial hare-and-hounds chase is one of the sensations of the season. Dr. Graham Bell has expressed the greatest confidence that a very few years will see every nation equipped with fleets of the air which will make fleets of the seas of very secondary concern.

The "Times,"
Past, Present, and
Future.

Mr. Moberly Bell wrote a letter last month asking me to remove the perhaps unintentional suggestion in my review of the Life of Mr. Delane that the circulation of the *Times* was below 40,000. If I had been put upon my oath I should have said that to the best of my knowledge and belief the *Times* had more than 40,000 subscribers to-day. Therefore there was no intentional suggestion on my part that the circulation was below that figure. It went down to about 35,000 at one time, but thanks to the ingenuity and resource of Messrs. Bell and Hooper it has pulled up since then. Mr. Bell writes:—

The recent litigations between the proprietors as to allocation of profits is no doubt responsible for the impression that the circulation of the *Times* had suffered,

As a matter of fact, it is now 25 per cent. higher than it was five years ago, and owing to the growing tendency of many other newspapers towards brevity, and therefore less completeness, the demand for the *Times* as a national record will no doubt increase not only at home but all over the world.

In order to meet that increased demand the *Times* will, in the course of the present year, be considerably enlarged, and an elaborate equipment of new machinery will be installed at Printing House Square capable of producing the *Times* more perfectly and with a much greater and more rapid output than at present.

I am very glad to hear it. I only wish that Mr. Moberly Bell had added a postscript stating the name of the fairy prince who is providing the capital for the enlargement, elaborate equipment, etc., which is to enable the *Times* to renew its youth. Dame Rumour is a lying jade, but she persistently asserts that his Christian name is Alfred.

The Orient
in
London.

There is a certain fascination about the Orient, an association with pearls, the Arabian nights, the magic and the mystery of Asia.

Therefore, it is, I suppose, that the Missionary Exhibition, which is now one of the most popular exhibitions in London, is called the Orient. It chiefly deals with India, China and Africa. The



Photograph by]

A Glimpse of the Missionary Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall.

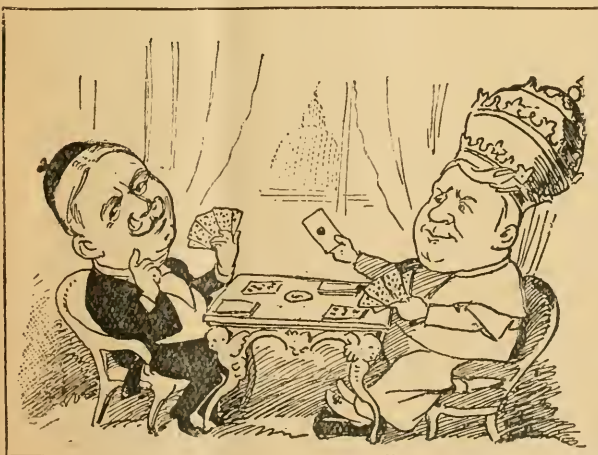
[Campbell-Gray.

Missionary Pageant, which is its chief centre of attraction, touches also on Canada, Central Africa, and the Sandwich Islands. It is an exhibition intended to bring out the dramatic and pathetic side of missionary work, and the solid practical good done in the mission field for humanity and civilisation. There are hundreds and thousands of people in this country to whom the Missionary Societies supply almost all the romance that they are allowed to read on Sundays. Livingstone and Moffat and many another worthy did much to alleviate the dullness of the Sunday books of our youth by inserting a liberal allowance of hunting adventures in the midst of the stories of their evangelical labours. What the missionary story, with its lurid tales of lions, tigers and buffaloes, with a certain weird flavour of cannibalism thrown in, was to the evangelical home of the middle Victorian period, the Orient in London is to the spectacle-loving public of to-day. The Exhibition is noteworthy on account of the amount of voluntary effort that has been called forth on the part of the young people, and it would seem to indicate that when Nonconformity does decide to make a raid into the theatrical arena it means business. Note in this connection that at the farewell meeting of the German Pastors at the Albert Hall a Roman Catholic priest, speaking of the

obligations of German Christianity to England, put in the first place the original conversion of the Germans by English and Irish missionaries; but in the second place he emphasised the support, encouragement, and sympathy given to Christian missions all over the world by the flag of Great Britain. In this encouragement the German missions, whether Roman Catholic or Protestant, had their full share.

**The
American Presidential
Elections.**

Next month it is expected that "Big Bill Taft" will be nominated at the first ballot by the Republican Convention. It is understood that Mr. Taft has made his peace with the plutocrats whom Mr. Roosevelt irritated, and therefore the Republican machine will be financed as of yore. In the Democratic camp the chances of Mr. Johnson, the Swedish Governor of Minnesota, are in the ascendant. Mr. Johnson is a splendid man, despite his little flourish about blotting out the imaginary line between Canada and the United States, and it is just possible, if he were selected instead of Mr. Bryan, who seems born to be defeated, the Democratic Party might secure a term of office. Looked at from this distance, it seems as if everybody would gain and nobody would lose if the Democrats had a turn. Nothing is worse for Parties than a monopoly, and it is about time the Democrats had an innings.

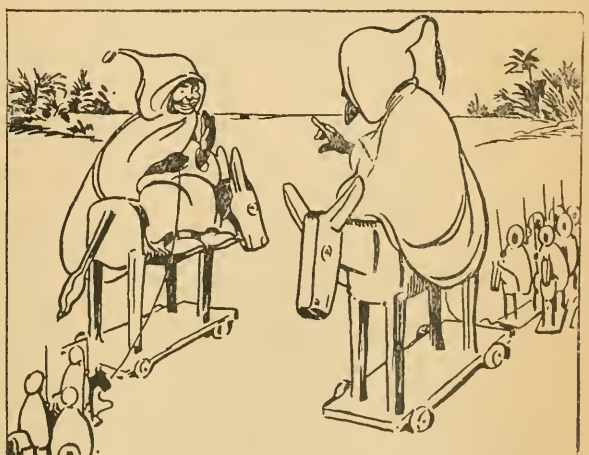


Neue Glühlichter.

[Vienna.]

Bülow and the Pope.

The truth at last. It is only now announced that Bülow's meeting with the Pope had nothing whatever to do with politics. They enjoyed themselves thoroughly over a game of cards.



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

The Two Sultans.

"Let us pretend to have a battle?"
"The game does not amuse me."
"Neither does it amuse me, but it amuses the French!"

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursels as ithers see us."—BURNS.



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

The Simple Solution.

ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY and DR. CLIFFORD (together—to new Minister of Education): "Young man, you're new to your work, and you shall have the benefit of our long experience. We have come to the conclusion that it is better to settle religious differences in a Christian spirit!"
MR. RUNCIMAN: "Oddly enough, gentlemen, that's the very first thing that occurred to me."



Westminster Gazette.

Autres Temps.

THE NEW INVASION.

SPIRIT OF NAPOLEON (on the cliffs at Boulogne): "The French President landing in England! Things must have changed since my time!"



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

Opening of the Franco-British Exhibition.

The Kaiser rains on the proceedings.



Morning Leader.

The Hoppers.

AUSTEN: "How d'you think it's going, Chaplin?"

CHAPLIN: "Dunno! We're getting a bit of an advertisement anyway."

(*Apropos* of the Hoppers' Demonstration in London, which was got up to demand a 40s. duty on foreign hops.)



Kladderadatsch.

[Berlin.]

The Practical Uncle and the Nephew with Ideas.

NEPHEW WILLIAM: "Uncle, won't you come, too, and enjoy the Southern air with us?"

UNCLE EDWARD: "No, thank you. Dining à la carte will take me such a long time; and, besides, I'm enjoying it very much."

(*Carte* = "map," in both German and French.)



Wahre Jacob.

[Stuttgart.]

Increasing the Fleet.

GERMANY (to Italy and Austria): "Look at that!"

ALLIES: "Magnificent! But who's to pay for it?"

GERMANY: "Oh, that's all right. I'm doing it on credit."



Pasquino.

[Turin.]

Spring-Love.



Sydney Bulletin.

Diversion.

THE TSAR: "Come, come, my son, drop that bomb. Take to this and you'll forget all your troubles."



Sydney Bulletin.

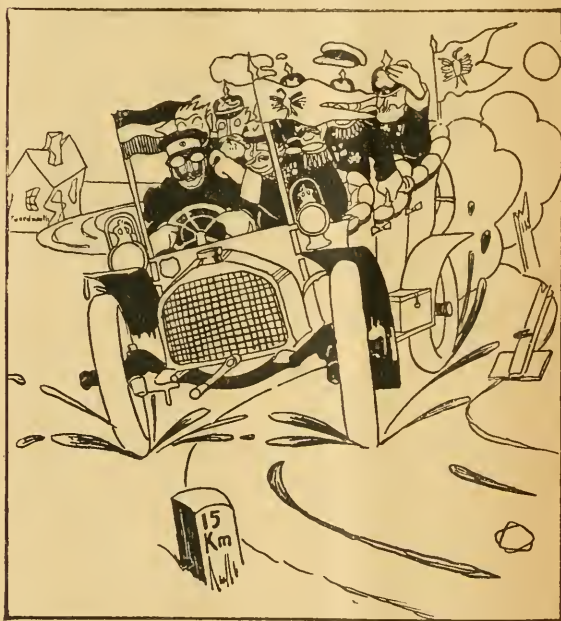
An Immigration Problem.

A FRIENDLY PRIME MINISTER: "Say, that infant doesn't seem to be doing too well. Can't I send you over some nourishing food for it?"
WADE and BENT (in chorus): "We hates folk as don't mind their own business."



Brooklyn Eagle.

Haunted!



Ulk.

[Berlin.]

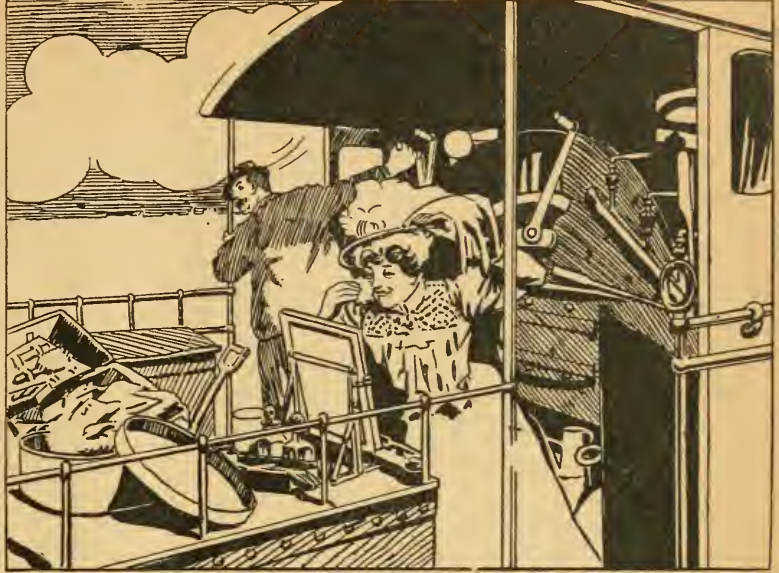
THE POWERS (on the way to Vienna): "Had we not better take the next curves rather more easily?"



Minneapolis Journal.

The Political Colossus.

Mr. Taft has the northern continent nailed down. With the progress he's making he may have South America, too, before he stops.



Ulk.

[Berlin.]

Miss Roosevelt as Engine Driver.

STOKER: "Take care, Miss: we're just going into Chicago Central Station, and it's dangerous."
Miss R.: "Yes, yes; I've not forgotten that!"



By permission from New York "Life."

From New York to Paris, via the Arctic Regions.

"Watching the race flash by."



By permission from New York "Life."

"Casey, why don't yez arrist thim dogs?"
"Oh, they're all right. He's a vivisector."

(The New York Life is a very consistent opponent of vivisection.)



[Sydney Bulletin.]

The Search for an Australian Capital.

According to Sydney *Telegraph* both Mr. Watson and Mr. Reid are "willing to accept" Canberra.

WATSON: "This Canberra place looks very dry, George, but we may as well select it to save further walking."

REID: "Right, Chris! It's a beast'y hole, but we're both going out of Federal politics, and we won't need to live here."



[Chicago Tribune.]

New Outline Maps.

Apropos of the marriages of European Princes with American Heiresses.



The Mohmand Rising.

A loyal cartoon which appeared on the outbreak of hostilities on the frontier.

[Hindi Punch.]



[Hindi Punch.]

John Morley as a Peer.

The recreations of a Cabinet Minister (when out of office).

[Bombay.]

THE *Wide World Magazine* for June contains an extraordinary number of very interesting and exciting stories of adventure, all of which are vouched for as being true. Whether they are true or not, they are certainly thrilling, especially "Six Months on a Drifting Ice-Floe," and the story of the doings of the "Night Riders" of Kentucky.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

JOSEPH BIBBY: SEED-CRUSHER AND PREACHER.

I LAID down the new number of *Bibby's Annual* and fell a-thinking. What connection is there between the business of men and their calling to be teachers and preachers and philosophers? Was there any subtle relation between carpentry and the Sermon on the Mount, and if so, what? St. Paul was a tentmaker, St. Peter a fisherman, Mohammed a camel driver, the Mahdi a builder of boats, John Bunyan a tinker, George Fox a cobbler, Ignatius Loyola a soldier, Spinoza a maker of optical glasses, and Mrs. Eddy a New England teacher. Why then should it seem peculiar that Joseph Bibby, the famous seed-crusher, should devote himself to the teaching of what he conceives to be the highest truth? His *Annual* was lying before me, a silent but eloquent witness to the fact.

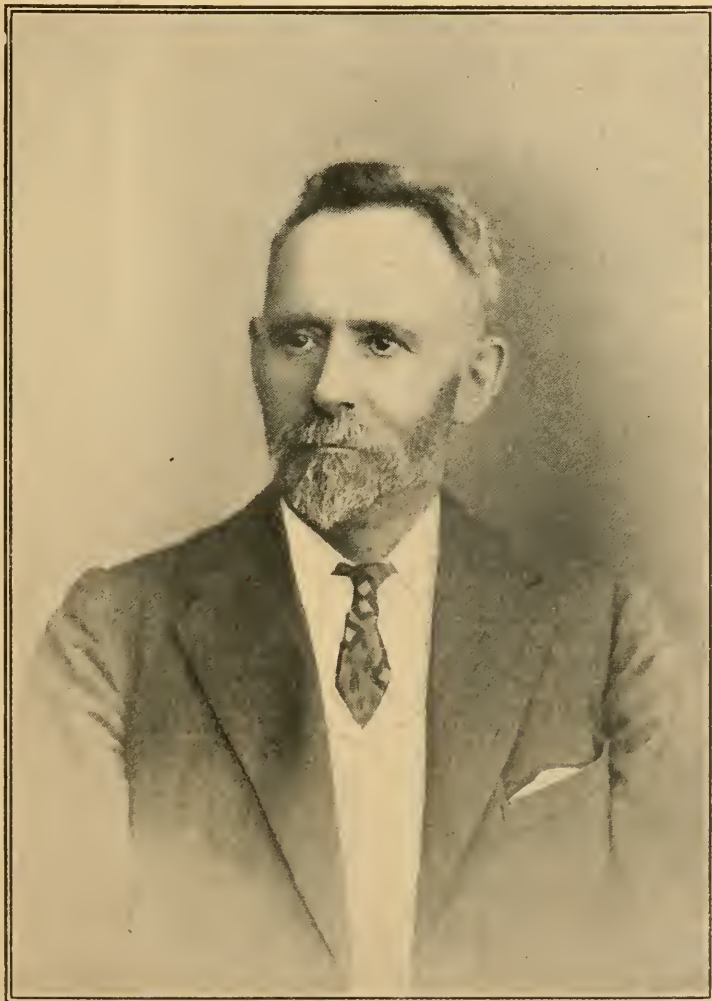
William Carey, the shoemaker, who founded Protestant Missions, Martin Luther, the miner's son, did not more obviously feel the impact of the irresistible call to bear testimony to the truth as it was revealed to them than does this Liverpool manufacturer. In almost every page of his *Annual* you can hear him sigh, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." There is nothing, it may be said, unusual in the spectacle of the combination of great success in business and the fervid zeal of the hot gospeller. Samuel Budgett, of Bristol, the Methodist saint, was a supreme example of a successful merchant. Samuel

Morley, for years the Congregationalist lay archbishop, was a merchant prince, and only the other day the Presbyterians of Scotland lamented the death of one who was at once a peer, a great manufacturer, and a great pillar of the Church. Why then stand in amaze at the apparition of Mr. Bibby, who, after he has founded a great business, should consider nothing so important as the inculcation of the ideals and principles of an exalted philosophy upon the traders, the farmers, and the toilers of the world?

I suppose it is because Mr. Bibby is the first successful man to recognise the force of the appeal which his new way of putting the old Gospel makes to the reason and the emotion of ordinary folk, and to proclaim with earnestness, by all the appliances of Western civilisation, the helpfulness, the inspiration and the consolation of a philosophical faith heretofore seldom presented in such practical fashion by business men to business men.

The phenomenon is so rare, indeed, so unique, that it may be worth while for one month to devote the space of a Character Sketch, not to sovereigns and statesmen, but to this oilcake manufacturer of Liverpool, who is so earnest, so persistent, and so original in the presentation of what seems to modern ears a new philosophy of life.

Joseph Bibby will be not altogether an unknown name to my readers who



Photograph by

Mr. Joseph Bibby.

[Medrington.]

live in the country, as his business sends its ramifications into nearly every farm in the three kingdoms. But it is not his business that attracts me so much as the ideas he stands for and puts out annually through his journal, *Bibby's Annual*. When he was less busy he issued it once a quarter under the name of *Bibby's Quarterly*, but it now comes out under the title *Bibby's Annual* about once every nine to ten months. He owes to himself, he tells us, "not to bring out his journal until he has something of real worth to put before his readers. As he can never tell precisely how soon this will happen, the publication is necessarily somewhat irregular in the date of its appearances."

The last number of this magazine, which is just out, lies before me, and it has set me thinking, for, although the work of an untrained litterateur, it is one of the best illustrated British magazines on the book-stalls. It is admirably printed, its coloured pictures are capital, and the get-up of its pages generally, to say nothing of the all-round excellence of its matter, puts it quite in the front rank of current periodicals.

The phenomenon of a busy man of affairs, editing with his own hand a high-class magazine, is so unique that it is worth while trying to understand the man and the gospel he is preaching; for it is evident as daylight to any man who has to do with the publication of magazines that he has nothing to gain materially by such a venture.

In discussing this very point in a recent number, he puts the matter thus:—

But if improved capacity for work of this kind, and the general quickening of mental power, could be seen to be, as it undoubtedly is, a form of wealth contributing to prosperity in the present life and as a potential asset in lives yet to come, our balance would doubtless be well on the credit side.

It is because this fact is recognised that we regard it as a privilege to have the opportunity of producing a journal of this kind, and there is great satisfaction in the thought that while we are adding to our own store, we are making some contribution also to the common good.

So much by way of prelude.

I.—BIBBY, THE MAN.

The name of Bibby is not an unfamiliar one in many parts of Lancashire, but there are two firms in Liverpool of this name, each of which has prospered exceedingly.

There are the Bibbys of the Bibby Line, who run a line of steamers to Burma and the Far East, and who entertain kings at their Shropshire seat; and there are the Bibbys who may be called the kings of the oilcake business, and the subject of our sketch is the founder of this firm.

He and his younger brother James—of whom he speaks with brotherly affection in the highest praise—started business together some thirty years ago.

There is always a fascination about the growth of a great business. It is an illustration of the struggle for life on the industrial plane, and its existence demonstrates the law of the survival of the fittest.

Into the crowded arena of the modern manufacturing world there marches a new-comer from time to time with nothing but his motherwit to save him from speedy destruction. But although there seemed to be no chance for the late arrival, behold him a few years later, and you see him forging his way through the ranks of his rivals. Wait for a few years more and you see him enthroned at the top of his profession, and king of the market. All those who have tried and failed, all those who are still trying, and all those who hope to try in the future, regard him with interest, even though in some cases it is mingled with envy, and in others it is tinged with despair. Mr. Bibby is one of those men who, having gone in at the bottom, have come out at the top, and if he would have permitted me to describe the growth of his great business, these pages might perchance have attracted more attention from some readers than can be commanded by the exposition of his religion and his philosophy. But when I lunched at the Hotel Cecil last month with Mr. Bibby, I could by no means induce him to talk shop, not even as to how the shop had grown and prospered so amazingly. All I could get from him was that success in business proceeds, like any other form of success, by orderly sequence; it is a matter of possessing the necessary qualities which can command it.

"It is very likely," he said to me, "that I was a business man in my last incarnation, and not unlikely a failure. But the effort I put out, unsuccessful as it may have been on the material plane, developed my business faculties; at any rate, when I started the present life I already possessed a natural aptitude for business, and took to it like a duck to water."

But as the average man appreciates factories which he can see, more than the invisible laws which govern progress, it is really necessary to give some account of the man Bibby before entering upon the discussion of his creed.

He is now a man of fifty-seven, rather over middle height, with slightly grizzled black hair, rather spare, energetic, and keen in feature. In diet almost a vegetarian, as befits one of his belief, he has nevertheless no scruples in fattening for the flesh-eating community the beasts of the field. He is a Lancashire man, born in the miller's house on the Conder, some three miles from Lancaster. He was educated as a weekly boarder at a school whose master, of the curious name of Physackerly, had a great repute for getting lads on. After five or six years' schooling, enlivened by a couple of canings, he left at the age of fourteen, when he had become head boy at the school.

He was then packed off to Lancaster and at once put in charge of a small store which his father opened in connection with the mill in the Conder Valley—an early initiation into the responsibilities of business. He had everything to do, being master, warehouseman, and errand boy in one—alone in Lancaster at the age of fourteen! After a year or two his younger brother came to help

him, and between them the business was fairly prosperous. Joseph Bibby was studiously inclined. In the evenings he went to classes, learned French, acquired a smattering of German and Latin, but was pulled up by Greek, in which he never got beyond the alphabet.

By the time he was twenty-one he began to desire to make a little fuller acquaintanceship with the outside world. It was a stirring time. The Franco-German war had just shifted the centre of gravity in Europe. Mr. Gladstone was nearing the close of his first Administration, and the newspapers were full of the immense development of the illimitable resources of the United States. Strange to say, it was neither the political nor industrial development of that time that supplied the chief impulse that drove him abroad. In his teens Joseph Bibby had been much interested in religious questions. He had read, like many another studious youth in the sixties, the life of Samuel



The Old Warehouse, rebuilt 10 or 12 years later, where Joseph Bibby began his career at the age of 14.

Budgett, the successful merchant of Bristol, and he became interested later on in the writings of Prentice Mulford, the American Mystic, with whom he afterwards became personally acquainted. But a far deeper influence was that of the books of Thomas Carlyle. Their fiery earnestness and their bitter sarcasm, their mixture of scepticism and of belief, set the mind of young Bibby fermenting. If the secrets of all hearts could be unveiled, it would probably be found that Carlyle's writings had greater influence in broadening the thought of the Nonconformist youth of the latter half of the nineteenth century than those of any other author.

It was this state of religious unrest—or perhaps it would be better to describe it as religious curiosity—which was the chief motive that drove him abroad. He thought that by a trip abroad he would have the opportunity of studying at close quarters all the other religions. He saw that men held different religious beliefs, and he wanted to get at the true facts on that subject. "I did not know then, as I do now," he

naively remarked in an article in *M.A.P.* of last year, "that there is only one true religion, and that all good men of every creed belong to it." His father was loth to let him go, but ultimately he yielded. Dr. Robertson Nicoll recently recalled the reluctant but nevertheless cordial assent given by the fathers of Herbert Spencer and Thomas Carlyle when they persisted in following a line of country which was not that mapped out for them at home. Mr. Bibby, senr., recognised the wisdom of giving the lad his head. Quoting again from the columns of *M.A.P.*, Mr. Bibby describes his first departure from home:—

My father was a good Methodist, and there had been staying with us overnight a local preacher who had been holding a week-night service at the chapel hard by. After breakfast, as was the wont of my family, my second mother—for, after fifteen years of widowed life, my father married again—reached down the family Bible, and read a short chapter from the Scriptures; and then the preacher and my father both offered up a prayer that I might be guided and directed in all my ways, and that no harm might befall me in my journeyings. I am not particularly soft-hearted, but there were tears in my eyes as I bade adieu to the old home, the old valley, and to all the friends of my youth.

As money was scarce in those days, young Bibby decided to go steerage, and bitterly repented his decision. He was deadly sick. For five days after leaving the Mersey he was unable to eat, and the stench in the steerage was horrible. After another five days they reached Quebec, and his American adventures began:—

I travelled out to Montreal the same evening in an emigrant train, and, by doing odd jobs and keeping down expenses, managed to visit many of the more important cities in Canada and the United States, considerably adding to my knowledge of men and things.

After roving about in this way for some months, I settled down in Buffalo, and was picking up some skill at the craft of a carpenter, with visions looming ahead of becoming a master builder, and perchance an American millionaire, when a letter from my father dispersed my dreams, and set me on the way home again.

His trip had done him good. It had widened his outlook, built up his physical strength, and prepared him for the work that lay before him.

It was some years after this date that the corn and flour business began to prosper, and the old warehouse was replaced by a new one; then the idea came into young Bibby's mind to make a food which would rear calves more successfully than they could be reared on linseed cake meal, which was at that time generally used as a substitute for the mother's milk.

After several years of experimenting, the foundation of the calf meal business was put in, which has been built upon with such success in later years; this preliminary success led to experiments in the direction of discovering whether a scientific combination of feeding stuffs could not be made to yield better economic results in the fattening of cattle and in the feeding of the dairy cow than the method then in vogue of giving them meals made from some single grain such as oatmeal, pea meal, Indian meal, or of

some mixture of these, made more or less at haphazard on the farm. Later a compound oilcake was produced which was rich in oil, and which yielded better economic results than the single seed cake, such as linseed and cotton cake.

The accompanying diagrams* (drawn to scale), taken from an announcement of the firm, published two years ago, show the growth of the Bibby cakes in public favour during the past twenty years, and the gradual falling off of importations of linseed cake from America during the same period.

Mr. Bibby is of opinion that if we used our own brains a little more we should not require to import so many manufactured foods, or so much expensive machinery, as we do from America.

The new business at Lancaster was managed by Mr. Joseph Bibby, and for the first four or five years his brother looked after the original business of the firm. But as it grew, the brothers decided to join forces, and, giving up the old business, they migrated to Liverpool to establish themselves under conditions which would enable them to send their cakes and meals to any part of the country.

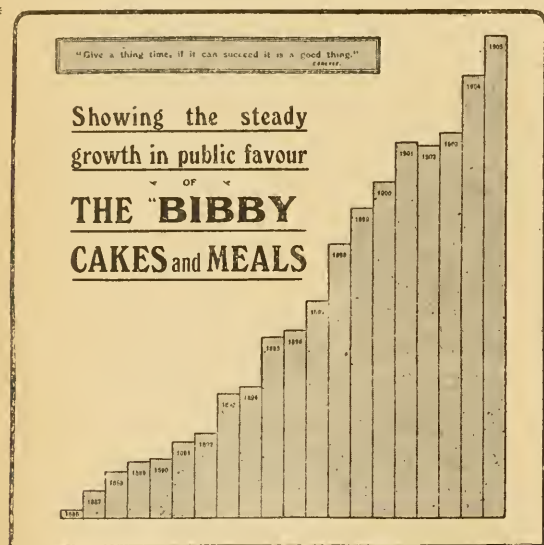
They determined, however, to continue their systematic experiments, and to make a thorough study of the science of cattle feeding in all its branches. To this end they took a large dairy farm at Hall O'Coole near Nantwich, where they milk some 80 to 100 dairy cows. At this farm feeding experiments have been carried on all the time from that day to

this, as neither of the brothers has any belief in finality, and are always endeavouring to improve their products; it is probably owing to this fact that the Bibby cakes and meals have won a steadily increasing popularity, shown on the diagram, and this growth is still in progress.

When they came to Liverpool they also started a chemical laboratory of their own, where they carry out scores of analyses each day, and where they analyse free of cost to their customers any sample of milk which they may send in. The younger brother, Mr. James Bibby, has the experimental, the manufacturing, and the purchasing part of the business under his management, and in the course of his twenty years' practical work in these fields he has acquired a knowledge of feeding stuffs which is probably possessed by few men in this country.

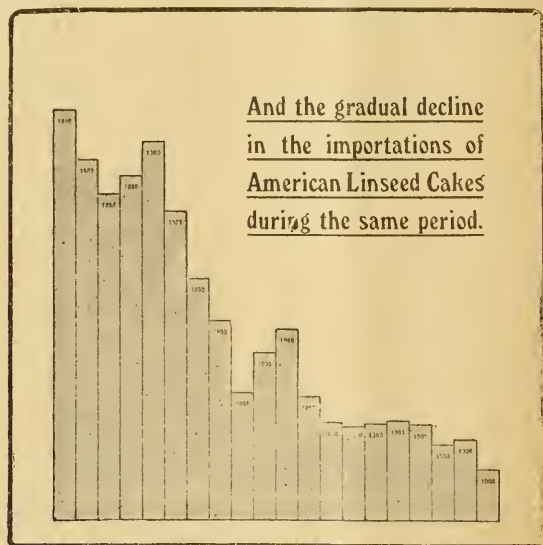
This brings us back again to the subject of our sketch, and to a most interesting period of Mr. Bibby's life story. After coming to Liverpool, there was plenty of work on hand, as may be imagined, but Mr. Bibby never lost sight of his early interest and desire to understand some of the deeper problems of human life, and particularly the laws which govern social well-being.

About this time an old Lancaster friend, since deceased, who resided in Liverpool, asked him to accompany him to hear a lecture by the late Colonel Olcott, who, it will be remembered, along with Madame Blavatsky, was the founder of the Theo-



THIS SQUARE SHOWS THE CONSUMPTION OF BIBBY CAKES 20 YEARS AGO.

THIS SHOWS THE CONSUMPTION OF BIBBY CAKES TO-DAY.



THIS SHOWS THE IMPORTATIONS OF AMERICAN LINSEED CAKE 20 YEARS AGO.

AND THIS THE IMPORTATIONS OF AMERICAN LINSEED CAKE TO-DAY.

sophical Society. At this lecture he heard for the first time an exposition of the laws of re-incarnation and Karma as affording an hypothesis by which to explain the incongruities of human life, without doing violence to the principles of justice.

Every man in the process of his evolution obtains the truth he is ready for at the time he needs it, and Colonel Olcott supplied the inquiring mind of Mr. Bibby with the pabulum necessary to the next stage in his growth, for this theory satisfactorily cleared up a number of the difficulties which had been puzzling his brains for some time.

Colonel Olcott was forming a Society for the study of comparative religion and the latent powers inherent in man, and Mr. Bibby joined this group of students, and has been an unattached member of the same ever since; he has, however, taken no active part in the Theosophic propaganda, and does not attend any Lodge meeting; but the fact remains that had he not come across that philosophy of life which is associated with the Theosophical Society, it is very doubtful if his paper would have been started, and I should probably not be engaged to-day writing the present Character Sketch.

II.—“BIBBY'S ANNUAL.”

Bibby's Annual, according to its title-page, is published to give expression to thoughts and ideas which the editor believes will contribute to social advancement. It is certainly a remarkable publication, alike in its conception and its execution. The new number issued last month contains, with the coloured cover, sixty-eight pages, is the size of the *Illustrated London News*, and although only published at a shilling, does not contain a single advertisement. No propagandist tract issued from the British press can for a moment compare to *Bibby's Annual* for general attractiveness. The contents are partly addressed to the agricultural community, but more than half of it is for the general reader; but whether addressed to the farmer or to the public at large, every page is beautifully illustrated. One section of the *Annual* is devoted to a country ramble, which is beautifully illustrated in colours with hedgehogs, moles, starlings, owls, pheasants, and kingfishers. The current number contains portraits of M. Fourier, Robert Owen, Sir Noel Paton, Karl Marx, Thomas Carlyle, Elbert Hubbard, and Mr. W. H. Lever. But its chief attraction is to be found in the beautiful reproductions in colour of well-known pictures from the art galleries of Manchester, Bury and elsewhere, including the paintings of Lord Leighton, Thomas Webster, Sir Noel Paton, J. H. Lorimer, J. Sant, Sir John Millais and others. After Mr. Bibby's own paper, to which I shall refer later, the most notable contribution is Mrs. Besant's paper on “The Future Socialism,” which I notice elsewhere. Mr. James Long writes on “The Farming of the Future,” one of the chief features of which he considers will be the direct capture and employment of the nitrogen

of the air, although he does not directly mention Nitro-Bacterine, and he believes that the time is near when nitrate of lime will prove a friend. Mr. H. S. Daine discusses how to make farming pay. In farming, as elsewhere, “nothing will serve but resolute nerve to win in the battle of life.” Two other articles of agricultural interest deal with the Ox-Warble Fly and Profitable Poultry-Keeping. But the supreme speciality of *Bibby's Annual*, and that which gives it so distinctive a place in the periodical literature of the world, is that it combines the most advanced teaching in practical agriculture with the inculcation of the ethical truths propounded by all the great world teachers. There is a paper on the “Occultism of To-day and the Mysticism of the Past,” devoted chiefly to the writings of Jacob Boehme. Another paper sets forth what claims to be “The Truth about Heaven and Hell.” There is an enthusiastic description of Buddhism, under the title of “The Faith of a Gentle People”—the Burmese to wit. An interesting paper upon “Some Possibilities of Human Consciousness” holds out a hope that we shall all in time become capable of seeing the finer grades of matter, and of utilising the natural microscope, by which we shall so enormously magnify the range of vision that the atom, the molecule, the electron and the ion will become visible to us. Among the literary articles must be mentioned the Soul of Carlyle by Mr. Walter J. Baylis, which is illustrated with portraits of Carlyle. Mr. Elbert Hubbard writes on Health. There is also a very good article by H. L. Yorke under the title “Ourselves and Others,” in which the writer shows that “nothing is gained by taking from one selfish class and giving to another selfish class. But the peace and happiness of the world are advanced by the diffusion of a spirit of justice and kindness.”

Mr. Bibby has no faith in the panaceas of conventional Socialism. He believes and preaches in nearly every page of this number that social regeneration can only be based upon moral regeneration. In the paper “The Editor among the Socialists,” he sets forth his views in a sober, serious, rational spirit, urging that if the soap business of Messrs. Lever were socialised, and all the profits divided among the population of the countries where the business is done, the amount due to each citizen would be less than one halfpenny a year. But even this halfpenny would not be available if the existing shareholders were bought out. Mr. Bibby challenged a writer contributing to a leading Socialist paper to explain how the socialisation of Mr. Lever's soap business would benefit the community. The belief that such socialisation would profit anybody is based, said Mr. Bibby, upon the following mistaken assumptions:—

(1) It assumes that we can rob others without injuring ourselves, an act forbidden by a law of nature which none may contravene. (2) It assumes that if the profits were disbursed, a great gain would accrue to the public, whereas we have shown that the gain would be infinitesimal. (3) It assumes that Mr.

Lever personally appropriates and destroys the capital his business is producing, whereas he only expends enough for board and lodging, and facility for travel and enjoyment. (4) It assumes that it is unnecessary for anybody to accumulate capital, whereas if Mr. Lever and others did not do this service we should have to store it and re-invest it ourselves, and we could not do it more successfully than it is done at present. This, at any rate, is how the matter presents itself to me, and if I am in error, I shall be glad to be put right.

Mr. Bibby tells a very interesting story in the present number of his paper showing the profit which has resulted to the firm of J. Bibby and Sons by an endeavour to reduce the output of smoke from their works chimneys. As *Bibby's Annual*, ever since the day it came into existence, has been devoted to preaching illustrated sermons on the text "that the best contribution anyone can render to the well-being of society is to correct his own faults," Mr. Bibby felt that he was not practising as he preached so long as he allowed one or the other of the mill chimneys of his works to pour out an excessive amount of smoke nearly every hour of the day. After studying the matter for more than a year, it was found necessary, if anything were to be done to improve matters, to put down a complete installation of boilers possessing a steaming capacity in excess of actual requirements. The firm had considerable difficulty in obtaining land on which to erect the new boiler-house, but this was ultimately overcome, and a new boiler-house, fitted up in the most approved style, is the result:—

The installation consists of eleven ordinary Lancashire boilers fitted with mechanical stokers, induced draught, and other appliances for obtaining the most complete combustion of the fuel

possible, as perfect combustion and abolition of smoke stand in relation of cause and effect.

As soon as the new installation was fairly at work, we abandoned our old boilers, and although they were good boilers and a more expensive type than those adopted, we put them on the scrap heap.

Instead of having four chimneys he has now only one, and although they have not been able to entirely abolish the smoke, it has been reduced to a minimum, and in doing it Mr. Bibby found, to his great surprise, an immediate economic reward in the shape of a reduction in his coal bill. Before making the change 540 tons of coal per week was consumed; with the new boilers the consumption went down to 400 tons, although they are doing more work. The reduction in the cost of labour and in the cost of coal effects a saving of £5,000 a year, which leaves a substantial margin of net profit. No wonder that Mr. Bibby believes that Godliness, which he understands to mean living in right relations with our fellows, is profitable for the life that now is as well as for that which is to come!

III.—THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO JOSEPH BIBBY

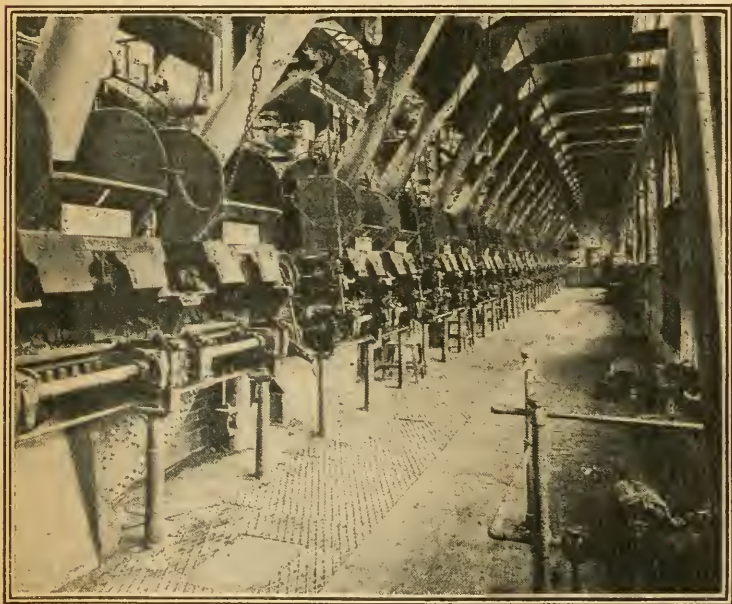
The Gospel according to Joseph Bibby is Christian at bottom. The foundations were well and truly laid in the old Methodist home by the mill. But upon this foundation there is reared a superstructure in which it is not difficult to discern the influence of three dominating influences. The first, all-pervading rather than obtruded, is the spirit of Thomas Carlyle, with his hatred of sham and pretence of every kind.

The second is the conception of society as an organism in evolution which was the central essence of the synthetic philosophy of Herbert Spencer. And the third, and it is this which gives the Joseph Bibby Gospel its distinctive characteristic, is Buddhism as popularised by the Theosophists.

It is a curious compost—Carlyle and Spencer, Christ and Buddha. All of the great religions are one in their essence:—

All paths to the Father lead
When Self the feet have spurned.

Theosophy, as I understand it, is an attempt to extract the common denominator of all religions and to present this sublimated essence as the basis for the Universal Church of the future. In order to endeavour to appraise the exact significance of this new Gospel it is necessary to look at it, not for the purpose of discovering wherein it coincides with the Christian Evangel as presented in Christendom, but rather to see what there is in



The New Boiler House Installation at J. Bibby and Sons' Mills, which has given such surprising results in the economy of fuel.

it which in the eyes of Mr. Bibby makes it more useful to mankind to-day than, say, Methodism or Catholicism. All interpretations of truth are faulty. The creed of every earnest man differs from that of every other earnest man as every leaf in the forest differs from every other leaf. Nay, who is there of us whose creed varies not in its outlines, and in its perspective from day to day and even from hour to hour? The framing of Gospels is chiefly a question of selection and of emphasis. Calvinists dwell on the sovereignty of God, Arminians upon the free will of man. But every Calvinist is at times Arminian and every Arminian occasionally Calvinist. The great fundamental truth that all salvation is to be sought by sacrifice can be, and is, stated with many different accentuations. As there are many languages in the world, but all their vocabularies contain words describing the same thing, so all the creeds of all the Churches are but different dialects of the soul. Nowadays all religions tend to approximate. The sharp corners and cruel angles are smoothed down. It is possible to preach in a Christian pulpit doctrine to which Jews, Buddhists and Moslems would listen with approval. Joseph Bibby himself has not found it necessary to sever his connection with the pious Methodists among whom he was born.

But in order to see wherein his Gospel differs from the ordinary Evangel, we must emphasise points of divergence—a task usually unprofitable. The chief outstanding point consists in his uncompromising assertion that we are already living the eternal life, and that we shall not receive any greater justice in any other world than we are getting to-day, for every moment of our lives we are entering upon the just reward of our own past, and sowing the seed of our future happiness or misery. If we are unhappy or unfortunate, the true cause will be found within, and as we seek to remove the cause, the effect will begin to cease. He says:—

Most people see that the evils which befall the great sinners are brought about by causes which they themselves have set up, but it was left to the Lord Buddha to point out that all the miseries and sorrows that come to men have a like origin; that they are self-caused, and have their rise in personal desire.

Not even Herbert Spencer maintains more uncompromisingly the law of universal causation.

This doctrine would be absolutely unintelligible were it not for the foundation on which it rests—a foundation which may not be antagonistic to Christianity, but which is certainly not insisted upon in the Christian Church. That basis is the doctrine of Re-incarnation. To Mr. Bibby this brief life is not an episode complete in itself, unrelated to the past, without influence on the future. On the contrary, it is a day in the true life of the soul, and is related in orderly sequence with other days that have gone, and with others that are to come.

According to this theory, the qualities, attributes,

and attainments which we now possess represent the net result of all we have won in the struggle of life in the past, and these constitute our real wealth; the qualities in which we are still lacking will have to be attained either in the present life, or in other lives which lie ahead.

Material success is but an incident in any particular life, which may help or hinder the man's true progress, according to the use that he makes of it. But when it is seen that his real life "consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth," but in the expansion of his faculties, in the growth of his soul, and in his ability to be useful to his fellows, the lower form of success comes to be regarded as of secondary importance, useful so long as it contributes to the higher and more permanent form of wealth, but not of serious importance otherwise; and in this matter, as in all others, we reap as we sow.

Thus his theory of life restores Justice to mankind, and renders possible a conception of divine government compatible with infinite love.

If whatever is be just, if each incident in our life has its lessons to teach us, if we are but working out our Karma, then repining is useless. If we abuse our wealth or opportunities in one life we experience a corresponding destitution in the next. "Action and reaction are equal and opposite." The great Law cannot be evaded or disobeyed. We must learn therefore in whatsoever state we are therewith to be content, and obtain the lesson from the experience which it is there to teach.

But that does not imply that we must abandon all effort to improve the surroundings in which we are for the moment justly environed. As suffering is due to selfish pursuit of personal desire regardless of the welfare of others, so salvation is to be obtained only by pursuing our own welfare with an eye to the welfare of the larger organism. As Mr. Bibby says:—

The Lord Buddha's remedy for the sorrow and suffering of human life was the renouncement of selfish desire; it is a teaching which reminds us of the paradoxical saying of our own Great Master: "Whosoever will lose his life shall save it."

The underlying thought in the minds of both teachers appears to be that when the personal life of the cell is too much regarded, it suffers a loss which is shared by the organism of which it forms a part; but when the interest of the part is lost in the welfare of the whole, then the cell enters upon the fuller and more abundant life of the larger organism.

We think we have got here the crux of Mr. Bibby's doctrine. In place of a universe apparently flagrantly unjust, he sees a universe as well ordered as the stars. As he says:—

The true teacher directs attention to the reign of justice in the Universe and in the life of man, and he tells us that all men will obtain better conditions as soon as they have rightly earned them.

Here we have the antithesis to the doctrine of the revolutionary Socialist.

An attitude of mind which directs energy away from the correction of our own faults, and centres it on the shortcomings of other people, will not, according to Mr. Bibby, bring us either personal progress or social uplifting.

He maintains that "it is impossible to get golden conduct out of leaden ideals," and some of the Socialist ideals he considers are of the leaden kind, inasmuch as they appeal to the self-seeking side of our nature, whereas the truth is that men only receive bountifully as they are prepared to give freely. According to this view neither personal development nor social uplifting can come until the teaching be changed from a gospel of taking to one of giving. In an article from his pen under the heading "A Study in Sociology," in the present number of the *Annual*, we read :—

Social well-being can only be achieved by each unit, no matter what stage of development he has reached, seeking above all things to make himself increasingly useful in the place in which he finds himself, and especially by doing the work that falls to his lot in life as efficiently as it is possible to do it ; this makes a call upon Nature for increased ability, which never fails to be answered, and as this growth proceeds there follows inevitably a corresponding expansion of capacity for achievement, and from this inevitably flows progress of all kinds.

It must not be supposed from what we have written that Mr. Bibby is a favoured child of fortune, or that the business has expanded from the old warehouse to the largest and best-equipped cake mills in the world without meeting with opposition and difficulties. As a matter of fact he has gone through nearly all the experiences incident to the rough and tumble of modern business life.

No sooner had the young firm got fairly in the saddle, after moving to Liverpool, than practically the whole concern was burnt out, and they had to begin again almost from the beginning. But Mr. Bibby believes that all experiences are useful, and that oft-times hard luck, as we call it, is more profitable than

smooth sailing, as it brings out valuable qualities and fixes them in the character ; and this is a form of wealth which is permanent gain.

The hour of trouble, of disappointment, and of loss, according to his philosophy, is generally more productive of this kind of riches than times of ease and greater comfort, and even on the material plane "there is a soul of good in things evil."

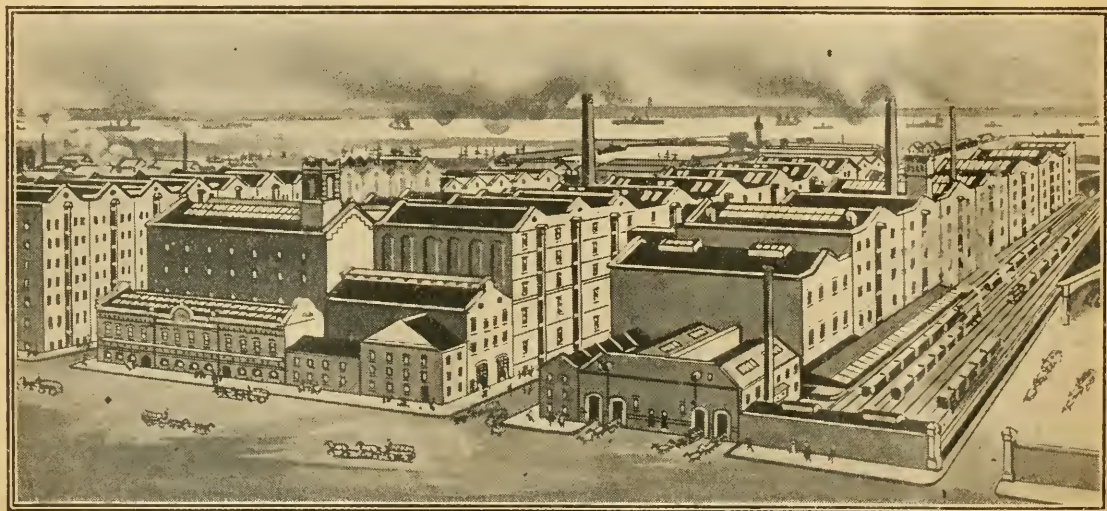
Mr. Bibby could not now conduct his present business if the fire which swept away his old premises had not given him the chance to erect modern up-to-date buildings.

We said above that Mr. Bibby did not take to himself any credit for having been able in the present life to make a successful business career ; he brought the faculty with him. But not so his aptitude for literature ; he has had this to win by hard work in the present life, and hence it is a source of pleasure to him that he has been able to turn out a magazine as useful and as interesting in many ways as *Bibby's Annual* has proved to be.

It will be seen from this somewhat hasty sketch that Mr. Bibby is not only feeding cattle with the best cake he can lay his hands on, but he is fertile in ideas, and is putting out such of these as he has thoroughly tested in his own experience. I think it is this fact which gives a certain weight and force to his teaching ; he has tested his theories in the work of actual everyday life, and has come to see, with Emerson, that it is foolish to rely upon outside assistance when the same end can be achieved with certainty by following the other line.

"If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbour, though he build his house in a wood, the buyers of his wares will find a beaten track to his door."

That is, I think, the teaching which Mr. Bibby is striving to inculcate, and my readers will agree with me that it is not a bad kind of gospel.



J. Bibby and Sons' Feeding-Cake Mills at Liverpool.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

96.—THE ART AND CRAFT OF BOYS' TOYS: BY "JACK KNIFE."

LAST month there visited London, on his way to the north of Europe, a young American, twenty-eight years of age, who has achieved considerable distinction in the United States under the title of "Jack Knife." The *St. Paul Dispatch*, one of the most enterprising papers in the North-western States, discovered that "Jack Knife," whose real name is Mr. W. Bushnell Stout, and who, by the way, is a nephew of Dr. Kate Bushnell, well known in British philanthropic circles, possessed a singular genius in the way of making most ingenious toys out of the most worthless materials with the aid of the simplest instruments. They employed him to describe how to make steam-engines, boats, lifts, electrical machines, trolley-cars, motor-cars, mechanical animals, and all manner of such things, as a stimulus to the ingenuity of their youthful readers.

"Jack Knife" very soon became an institution. His fame spread far beyond the confines of Minnesota; his weekly sketches became an indispensable feature of the American Sunday paper, and after having established his speciality, of which he possesses the monopoly, he is now with his wife cycling across Belgium, Holland, Germany, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, to pick up suggestions for the future, and to act as special correspondent for the *St. Paul Dispatch*.

"Jack Knife" called at our office in the middle of May, and in the course of an amusing and entertaining conversation he set forth the whole art and mystery of his ingenious profession.

"You see," said he, "there is nothing boys like better than making things. In American lads the constructive instinct is very strong. The American boy, especially in country districts, has to make his toys himself, or go without. In England they tell me there is a large factory which does quite a big business in manufacturing parts of machines which your ingenious youth put together, which seems to indicate that English boys who have money are often of a mechanical turn. But the majority of boys in

all lands have no money, or very little, and I have made my success in showing how they can construct all manner of things out of the waste of a household. A jack-knife, a saw, a file, a screw-driver, and a pricker are all the tools that are necessary, and they are to be found in most houses."

"How did you start?" I asked.

"I sent a contribution in to the Editor, with simple drawings showing what could be done. He inserted it, and the interest which it excited led to

a demand for more. That is all. Very simple, isn't it? Look here," said he, and he showed me a photograph of a boy sailing a flat-bottomed boat, roughly nailed together with coarse unplanned boarding, but with a mainsail and foresail. "That boat, although it looks rather crude, was, nevertheless, quite sea-worthy (or lake-worthy rather), and was put together by a boy of fourteen. That, of course, was one of the more ambitious pieces of construction, for everyone cannot build a boat, nor is there always water available for sailing it; but model electrical machines, model tram-cars, model telephones which carry speech a distance of 800 feet, model elevators—all these can be made by boys of from nine to fifteen years of age. The directions are very simple, and the materials are ready to hand in any lumber-room. Take, for instance, spools of old bobbins. These are extremely useful for all



"Jack Knife" in his Workshop.

manner of wheels and pulleys. Old bicycle-pumps or waste tubing of all kinds can be converted into cylinders for steam-engines. Rusty screws come in mighty handy for electrical machines, while cigar-boxes are simply invaluable. The wood is dry, and you can make almost anything out of a cigar-box. Several of our boys have made electric motors driving a wheel at the rate of 1,500 revolutions a minute. Another of our lads made a water-engine, which, fitted to the tap in the bath, proved itself quite capable of running a sewing-machine. All the water passed through the nozzle of a bicycle oilcan."

"Do you do anything in musical instruments?"

97.—THE BY-ELECTIONS: BY AN EXPERT.

DESPITE all that has been written about by-elections, it is very difficult to get the man in the street to understand the right way of interpreting their significance. For a long time it was very difficult to get the ordinary man to look at the figures at all. The election was won or not won—that was all. The seat was everything, the poll was nothing. After five years' persistent hammering away at the subject, the fact that the fate of the seat was practically insignificant compared to the rise and fall of the votes took possession of the public mind. But even yet it is very difficult to get the ordinary man to discriminate between constituencies and constituencies. Take, for instance, the by-elections that have taken place in the last six months; they have gone fairly well in Scotland and very badly in England. But unfortunately for the Liberals the Scotch elections do not signify anything owing to the fact that the two great measures which have weakened the Liberal Party—the Education Bill and the Licensing Bill—do not apply to Scotland. In like manner the election at Wolverhampton, in which the Liberal majority went down to eight, is regarded as a heavy blow to the Liberals, whereas in reality it was a very remarkable victory. On this subject therefore I think it well to jot down the notes of a conversation with one who has made the science of by-elections a very special study. I asked him, taking it as a whole, what he considered the by-elections proved.

"It is as plain as a pikestaff what they prove," said he. "They prove that in England the Liberals are using up their majority, even if they have not already used it up. In Scotland things are pretty much where they were, and also in Ireland. There is no evidence as to how things are in Wales. But as England is the predominant partner, not only on the question of Home Rule, but also on every question, this is a very bad look-out for the Liberal Party."

"Which elections do you think have been the worst for the Liberal Party?"

"Shropshire and Mid-Devon. The significance of Mid-Devon was impaired by the fact that the Liberal organisation had been very much neglected, but in Shropshire the Liberals had worked the constituency for all they were worth. They had a good man, good organisation, and the faith that removes mountains; but, nevertheless, they not only failed to carry the seat, but did not succeed in diminishing the Unionist majority."

"Then," I said, "what about East Manchester and Peckham?"

"East Manchester and Peckham, although they attracted an enormous amount of attention, were not really of the first significance. Both seats had always been Unionist seats until last General Election. In Peckham the whole force of the opponents of the Licensing Bill was concentrated in order to secure the defeat of the Liberal candidate. In East Man-

chester the opponents of the Education Bill were also very powerful, and the unfortunate effect produced by Mr. Asquith's speech upon the Home Rule question caused the transfer of so many Irish votes as to sufficiently account for the defeat of Mr. Winston Churchill."

"But what do you say of Wolverhampton? That, surely, is the handwriting on the wall?"

"So far from taking that view of the matter," he replied, "I think that Wolverhampton was one of the most encouraging elections that have been fought this year. To those who know the constituency, and know how its organisation had been neglected, and who also realise how severe had been the depression of the trade in the locksmith industry, it is a marvel that the seat was retained at all. On the whole, I think that Mr. Thorne, rather than Mr. Winston Churchill, was the real hero of the by-elections. Why on earth Mr. Asquith should have created a vacancy in a constituency which anyone might have told him would have been practically a certainty for the Unionists, had anyone else but Mr. Thorne contested it, is one of those things that no fellow can understand. If Lord Wolverhampton had received a peerage as an inducement to retire from the Cabinet there might have been some excuse for it. But to keep Lord Wolverhampton in the Cabinet and put him in the House of Lords is one of those political mysteries which pass the wit of man to explain."

"Everybody says that Wolverhampton is a striking proof of the success with which the Tariff Reformers have made a breach in the Free Trade ramparts."

"Fiddlesticks and nonsense," he said. "It is quite the contrary. If we could hold Wolverhampton for Free Trade under the circumstances of last election we could hold anything. Consider for a moment the circumstances of the case. The Tariff Reformers concentrated the whole of their resources upon the winning of this seat. Mr. Amery was an able candidate; he stuck at nothing. It is hardly a caricature to say that his election address promised the abolition of original sin and the immediate advent of the millennium and wealth and happiness for everybody if only they would vote for Tariff Reform. He no doubt believed what he said, and as his supporters repeated these promises with a passionate earnestness, it naturally produced some effect upon those who were suffering from a prolonged period of depression. Tariff Reform would not have done the locksmith industry any good. That does not matter. When you tell a starving man that you have a panacea in your pocket that would enable him to feed his wife and children if only he will vote for you, and when you confidently believe it yourself, you naturally gain some votes. Add to this that there were several employers of labour in Wolverhampton who saw an opportunity of adding to their wealth by

taxing the general community for the benefit of their particular industry. These men used their influence unsparingly in order to induce their workmen to vote for the Unionist candidate. But even this combination of the wildest possible promises addressed to suffering masses of working men, reinforced by the unscrupulous pressure used by employers who wished to put their hands into the public treasury, would have failed in materially reducing the majority if it had not been for the Licensing Bill."

"Then," I said, "do you think that the Licensing Bill had more to do with it than Tariff Reform?"

"Yes," he said, "much more. A member of Parliament who was down speaking on behalf of the Liberal candidate got into conversation with fourteen working men outside one of his meetings. He found, to his astonishment, that although the whole fourteen had voted Liberal at the last election, only one intended to vote for Mr. Thorne; and the only reason the other thirteen gave for transferring their votes from Liberal to Unionist was that they were determined not to allow the Government to interfere with their beer. It was the question of beer and beer only; Tariff Reform had little to do with it. Not only did I expect the seat to be lost, but I should not have been at all surprised if there had been a majority of five hundred on the other side. To have saved the seat even by a majority of eight was a very great achievement. And I have no doubt Mr. Thorne's little joke will be justified."

"What was that joke?"

"Oh, when Mr. Thorne was being consoled with on the ground that he had only a majority of eight, he replied that there were only eight persons in the ark, but they soon increased and multiplied so as to replenish the earth. So you will find it will be at Wolverhampton."

"Do you think it was only the Licensing Bill at Dewbury?"

"No, I think the figures undoubtedly show that there has been a distinct ebbing of the Liberal tide from the high-water mark of 1906. The immense majority then registered represented two things—a detestation of the Boer War and a determination not to allow any monkeying with Free Trade. The Government that made the Boer War was turned out, and the door was slammed, bolted, and barred against Protection. These two objects of the electorate having been accomplished, the parties reverted very much to their old position. That is to say, if Free Trade were seriously in danger the Liberal polls would rise again; but so long as Free Trade is safe and there is no danger of a return of a Jingo Government to power, there is no hope of seeing a repetition of the immense majority of 1906."

"Then what about Scotland?"

"Oh, Scotland is all right. The chief significance of the elections there is the evidence which it affords of the fact that the action of the House of Lords in

throwing out the Scotch Holdings Bill has added nothing to the Liberal strength."

"But did not the majority in Stirling go up?"

"The majority in Stirling went up over the figures of 1900. But there was no contest in 1906, so it was impossible to make a comparison."

"Then, taking it as a whole, what is your verdict?"

"My verdict is that although the Liberal Party is weaker than it was in the constituencies, and the Unionist Party is stronger, there is nothing to justify the Unionist calculation that at a General Election they would come back with a majority. But unless there is a change for the better, the Liberal majority in the next Parliament will be small, and will be at the mercy of the Irish Nationalists; but many things may happen before a dissolution."

"Have you ciphered out in percentages the rise and fall of the Liberal votes?"

"Yes, and the table is very interesting. Starting with Mid-Devon as the first by-election which indicated the ebbing of the Liberal tide, the figures are as follows:—

	1906.			1908.		
	Lib.	Lab.	U.	Lib.	Lab.	U.
Mid Devon . . .	5,079	—	3,796	4,632	—	5,191
Herefordshire (Ross Division) . . .	4,497	—	4,185	3,928	—	4,947
Worcestershire . . .	3,752	—	3,881	3,066	—	4,051
South Leeds . . .	6,200	4,030	2,126	5,274	2,451	4,915
Hastings . . .	3,935	—	4,348	3,477	—	4,495
West Down (1907) . . .	2,918	—	3,702	2,760	—	4,051
Peckham . . .	5,903	—	3,504	4,476	—	6,970
Dewsbury . . .	6,764	2,629	2,954	5,594	2,446	4,078
Manchester . . .	5,633	—	4,378	4,988	276	5,117
Kincardine . . .	3,877	—	1,524	3,661	—	1,963
Wolverhampton . . .	5,610	—	2,745	4,514	—	4,516
Dundee . . .	9,276	6,833	3,524	7,733	4,014	4,370
Montrose Burghs . . .	4,416	—	1,922	3,083	1,937	1,576
Shropshire . . .	4,682	—	4,818	4,377	—	5,328
	72,548	13,432	47,517	61,366	11,124	62,168

"These figures show that the Liberal vote has fallen from 72,548 in 1906 to 61,366 in 1908, and the Labour vote has fallen from 13,492 to 11,124, making a total vote for Free Trade in 1906 of 86,040, reduced in 1908 to 72,490. The Unionist vote, on the other hand, has gone up from 47,517 in 1906 to 62,168 in 1908. So that while the Liberal and Labour vote has shown a decrease of $15\frac{1}{2}$, the Unionist has shown an increase of $30\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Stirling is omitted from the above table because it was not contested in 1906.

"The votes for the Prohibition candidate in Dundee ought to be added to the Free Trade vote, but this was so small that it is not worth taking into account."

"Then what do you think as to the future?"

"Oh, it remains to be seen what will be the effect of the Old Age Pension scheme; it may make a rally to the Government on the part of the working classes, or it may give a stimulus to the revolt of the middle classes. No one can say. We can only hope for the best."

THE SHAKESPEAREAN RENAISSANCE.

THE PAGEANTS OF THIS SUMMER.

THE question of a Shakespeare Memorial attracted a considerable amount of public attention last month. The controversy, raised by the proposal to commemorate the fame of him who has made England famous by putting up a monument in Portland Place, led to a storm of protest which culminated in a meeting at the Lyceum Theatre, summoned by the *Daily Chronicle*, to press an alternative demand for the erection of a National Shakespearean Theatre as the only proper memorial of the poet.

A SHAKESPEARE MEMORIAL THEATRE.

The zeal displayed in the cause of the Shakespearean Theatre would have been altogether admirable if there had not been an uneasy suspicion that it was destined to be barren of result. All that can be said of the Lyceum demonstration, and the controversy which preceded it, is that it kept the old pot boiling, and that is of some service. The odd thing is that when people are discussing how to honour Shakespeare in this way or that way, so little attention is paid to the fact that the real Shakespeare Memorial of the last twenty years is due to the unwearied exertions of a single man. Everything that it is proposed to do by the imaginative persons who desire to create a Shakespeare National Theatre in London has been done, more or less effectively, more or less imperfectly, but, nevertheless, it has been done, by the unaided exertions of a solitary man. Even if the Lyceum Committee were to-morrow provided with inexhaustible funds, and the whole prestige and authority of the State to boot, they would not be able to realise the whole of their magnificent ideal. The utmost they could do would be to attempt to fulfil the expectations of those who supported them, by, first of all, securing the regular performances of all the plays of Shakespeare; and secondly, by training actors and actresses in the Shakespearean tradition. These are their two great objects.

MR. BENSON'S ACHIEVEMENT.

What they propose to do Mr. Benson has done. They might do it better if they had adequate support. Mr. Benson has done it without support when they were talking about it. He has really created a Shakespearean Répertoire Theatre. He has not created it in the closet or on the astral plane of imagination. He has hammered it out with infinite brain sweat and unwearying perseverance. And he has not only created it, he has kept it going as a living reality and a vital element of our national culture for five and twenty years. Granting everything that may be said in disparagement of Mr. Benson, either as a machine for making or losing money, or as an actor, or

as an actor-manager, or from whatever point of view he may be criticised—let us admit the worst that can be said—when all is admitted, the fundamental fact stands out all the more clearly before the eyes of all, that what other men have twaddled about doing, Mr. Benson has actually accomplished. While glib critics have been spinning schemes as to the mighty things that could be achieved if only they were supported with the money and authority of the nation, this one man, without either national subsidy or official prestige, has kept Shakespeare alive before the whole British nation, and has converted his company into a dramatic college or training ground in which the ablest actors and actresses of our days have graduated. And what is more, he is still doing it. After a quarter of a century of unwearied service his enthusiasm is still as high, and his energy is still as great, and his experience is naturally much greater. However far the Benson Company may come short of realising the perfect presentation of Shakespeare's plays which we are told we should receive from a State subsidised national theatre, such a national theatre could only exist for the benefit of the people of London. There would be one house, with one company, inaccessible to three-fourths of the population of the United Kingdom. Mr. Benson has taken Shakespeare down to the masses of the people. Last year he had no fewer than four Shakespeare companies touring for forty-two weeks in the year, playing nothing but Shakespeare and the classical comedies of Sheridan and Goldsmith, not merely in the great centres of population, but in almost every village in the three kingdoms which has a population of more than 4,000 people. It is estimated that in the last twelve months the Benson Companies presented the leading tragedies and comedies of Shakespeare in 281 towns in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, thereby bringing the means of grace, provided by a reverent and serious representation of Shakespeare's plays, within range of a total population of nearly sixteen millions, or, excluding London, a population of ten millions, to whom a national theatre could make no appeal.

THE STRATFORD CENTRE.

The only Shakespeare Memorial Theatre which at present exists is that at Stratford-on-Avon. It is a good rallying point which every year more and more justifies its existence. Shakespeare Week this year, despite some vicissitudes of weather, was a great success. Stratford is becoming more and more the centre of the renaissance of Merrie England. The great and growing popularity of folk dances, folk songs, and the celebration of incidents in local history are all fed from the centre of Stratford-on-Avon. If twenty-five years hence those who are now

promoting a National Theatre in London can look back on so fruitful a record as that accomplished by the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon by Mr. Benson, they will indeed have justified their action on this occasion.

THE LONDON PAGEANT

This renaissance is making itself more felt at present in the extraordinary popularity of the pageants which are now coming upon us thick and fast. The London Pageant is postponed for a year, but the Lord Mayor presided this month over a meeting which was intended to inaugurate a series of propagandist lectures on methods of popular education, by which it is hoped to interest Londoners in the history of London and so pave the way to the pageant. Mr. Lascelles, who will direct the London Pageant next year, is busily engaged at present in superintending the pageant in Canada, which he is bringing out at Quebec under the direction of Lord Grey.

CHELSEA.

The first pageant of the year is that at Dudley, which takes place at Whitsun, and will be over before these pages see the light. The next two pageants are those of Chelsea and Winchester, the first performances of which both take place on the same day, the 25th of June, and the last performance on the 1st of July. The Chelsea Pageant takes place in the old Ranelagh Gardens, adjoining the Hospital. The performance begins at 4 o'clock. There will be ten scenes in the Chelsea Pageant; the first representing the crossing of the Thames by the Romans at Chelsea, in which Cassivelaunus and Cæsar figure once more in battle. From 53 B.C. until 786 A.D. Chelsea had no history worth speaking of, but in the eighth century an important synod was held under the presidency of King Offa of Mercia, when "Peter's Pence" were first promised to the Pope by the King and his Council. Another seven hundred years pass before the third scene takes place, when we have the May Day Revels in the year 1500, displayed with morris dances, Jack-in-the-Green, and a Miracle Play. The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh scenes are all placed in the sixteenth century. The fourth scene brings in Sir Thomas More and Henry VIII., the fifth Princess Elizabeth and Lady Jane Grey, the sixth the funeral pageant of Queen Anne of Cleves, while the seventh represents Queen Elizabeth visiting Lord Howard of Effingham at Chelsea. In the eighth scene Charles II. meets Nell Gwynn, when he is founding Chelsea Hospital. The ninth scene introduces Don Saltero's Tavern, the head-quarters of the Scriblerus Club, in connection with which are introduced the notable men of letters of Queen Anne's period, from Addison to Swift. The establishment of the race for Doggett's Coat and Badge is also incorporated in this scene. The last scene of all represents a Royal Venetian Fête at Ranelagh Gardens, at which George II.,

Horace Walpole, Dr. Johnson, David Garrick, and other notables are introduced.

WINCHESTER.

The Chelsea Pageant is styled historical, and that of Winchester is called national. Winchester Pageant, which is under the direction of Mr. F. R. Benson, will be enacted in the historic grounds of Wolvesey Castle at Winchester. It is divided into a series of nine episodes, beginning with King Alfred and ending with Charles II. In the second episode is presented Canute, and in the third William the Conqueror, or rather the attempt of Earl Waltheof and the monks of Winchester to defeat William the Conqueror. The fourth episode introduces the Empress Matilda, King Stephen, and Henry II. in connection with Henry de Blois, the Founder of St. Cross; the fifth scene introduces William of Wykeham, and the sixth episode brings in Bishop Fox, Cardinal Wolsey, Sir Thomas More, Henry VIII. and Charles V. The seventh episode is devoted to Queen Mary and Philip. The eighth episode is devoted to Elizabeth's age, which is represented by one of its most painful episodes, the trial and sentence of Sir Walter Raleigh in the great Hall of Winchester Castle; and the ninth episode represents the visit of Charles II. to Winchester; he is accompanied by Bishop Ken, Sir Christopher Wren and others. There are to be short musical services each day in the Cathedral, and the Pageant will be preceded by a special service at noon in the Cathedral, at which many of the English, Colonial and American Bishops will be present, and an address of welcome will be delivered by the Lord Bishop of Winchester. Special arrangements have been made for Royal patronage on every day excepting Monday, when the place of Royalty will be taken by the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs of London and the Mayors of Wessex.

DOVER.

The great pageant of next month will be that of Dover, which will be held on July 27th to August 1st. Mr. Louis N. Parker is master of the pageant, and the book of words is published at 6d. A good deal of the pageant will be rendered in French. The episodes deal with King Arthur, William the Conqueror, King John, Edward I., Henry V., Henry VIII., Charles I., and Henrietta Maria.

A MYSTERY PLAY.

Besides these pageants proper it is proposed to produce on July 16th and 17th at the Botanic Gardens an open-air Masque or Mystery Play of the Holy Grail, the proceeds to go to the fund for the preservation of Glastonbury Abbey. The Masque will be produced by Miss Edith Rhys; the story is that told in the old Welsh and French romances dealing with the quest of Sir Percival, Sir Galahad, and other Knights of the Round Table. The Choral Song will be sung by a Welsh choir of picked voices.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

GENERAL GORDON: A TRIBUTE.

BY LORD ESHER.

IN the new number of the *Nineteenth Century and After* appears a most interesting article entitled "General Gordon," and signed by Lord Esher. It is not only a paper of great personal interest, but of great historical importance. In it Lord Esher not only gives a vivid pen-picture of General Gordon, but quotes from his correspondence from the year 1880 to 1884, which is full of light and leading for statesmen of our time.

A PEN-PICTURE OF GENERAL GORDON.

Lord Esher's acquaintance with General Gordon, which soon became a fast friendship, began in 1880. Lord Esher, then the Hon. Reginald Brett, was acting as private secretary to Lord Hartington, who was Secretary for War when General Gordon was appointed private secretary to Lord Ripon, a post which he resigned before he reached India. Gordon returned to England in November, 1880. In the following month he was constantly in and out of Lord Esher's house in Tilney Street. Lord Esher says:—

He would generally come in the morning, a queer figure, with a loose comforter round his throat, and a hat—by no means a good one—tilted back on his head; the eternal cigarette between his lips. He was of small stature—very small, like so many great men—and of spare figure. He would have passed unnoticed anywhere, except for his eyes, which were of that peculiar steel-like blue common to enthusiastic natures, more especially when the enthusiast is a soldier. He would lounge into the library and stand—for he hardly ever cared to sit—for hours at a time, leaning against the mantelpiece, or walking up and down the room.

His talk was as fresh as a spring morning, full of humour, and his language as simple as the book of Genesis. Complexity of thought, confusion of ideas, prolixity of speech, were impossible to him. He saw with wonderful clearness, perhaps sometimes not very far.

He detested cant, and although he could be sometimes strangely indignant, and was deeply roused by faithlessness, his charity knew no bounds. Repentance made up, in his eyes, for every crime. Hence his judgment of men was variable, and often appeared inconsistent. Although it occasionally amused him to be deceived, he was rarely taken in. His religion was never obtruded, but it was as much a part of his daily life as smoking cigarettes. He literally walked with God, and if it were not disrespectful, one might almost say arm in arm with Him.

GORDON'S TRIBUTE TO BARING.

Lord Esher then quotes from a number of Gordon's letters, which at first dealt chiefly with the settlement of Afghanistan and Indian finance. In the letters there are two references to Lord Cromer, who then, as Sir Evelyn Baring, was Minister of Finance in India. In both cases the references are complimentary. In the first case Lord Esher says that Gordon regarded Baring as "the one strong and able man in India," and in the second case he strongly condemns Lord Northbrook for not sending reinforcements to Sir Evelyn Baring, who was then surrounded by

enemies. Gordon said that Baring was a man who, if not supported, would resign, that Her Majesty's Government had put him there in the Indian Council, and ought to help him. "He was worth all the rest put together."

The contrast between the anxiety of Gordon to help Baring when he was in difficulties, the generous tribute which he pays to his capacity, and the way in which Lord Cromer has dealt with General Gordon in "Modern Egypt," is too striking for Lord Esher even to call attention to it by a word of comment.

OF THE BLUE WATER SCHOOL.

In his letters General Gordon insisted strongly upon the importance of a good understanding with Russia, a more economical administration in India, and preparation for the abandonment of the opium revenue; but the keynote of most of his letters was his insistence upon the supreme importance of the Navy. Lord Esher says:—

I have met some ardent advocates of the "Blue Water School" in my time, but none ever surpassed in strenuous faith this soldier, whose love nevertheless of our small Army was very intense.

Gordon denounced the injustice of giving Army officers immensely increased pay in India, while sailors and naval men who were cooped up in cramped close gunboats in the Indian and Chinese seas did not get a *sou* more than their *confrères* in the Channel. He again and again insisted upon the importance of establishing maritime fortresses which would command the ocean routes, which would not have the "detrimental accompaniment of a colonial population, who may be with us or against us, but who at any time are a nuisance."

"IF WE HAVE THE COMMAND OF THE SEA."

The following passage from the article brings into clearest possible relief the dominant thought in General Gordon's mind as to the absolute necessity of the command of the sea. Lord Esher says:—

The illuminating quality of Gordon's mind made Imperial strategy seem a very simple thing to him. He swept dogmatic theology and strategical detail into a secondary place. Just as religion was summed up by him into the simplest of all transcendental propositions, the belief in God, so, in his view, the safety of our country and the preservation of our Empire depended simply on the command of the sea. I cannot exemplify this better than by quoting part of a letter which he wrote to me from Port Louis on the 22nd of August, 1881:—

"Thanks for your letter July 15th, received August 20th, also your question to Dilke; it could not hurt us in any way, for we could easily take it from them if we maintain our supremacy at sea. The occupation of those lands, Tunis and Tripoli, are so many drains of men and money for the countries which occupy them. They can never do much more than pay their way, even if they do that. Their occupation is a weakness, not a strength, to the Mother-country.

"The occupation of Biserta, or of any other place in the Mediterranean, signifies not a jot, as long as we have the command of the sea. If we lost that, then we would lose Malta and the Canal. Depend on it, it is very much better to let

France and Italy take Tunis, Tripoli, and Syria, and for us to keep a firm, distinct hold on Egypt, than it would be to oppose them. The annexation of these lands are decidedly weakening influences which will become open sores to the annexing countries. I would say, do not take Egypt; keep a grip over it, and give its people free institutions, first breaking up its wretched crew of an army. Do not annex it. You only weaken yourself in doing so; but do not let others interfere with your policy there. This could be agreed upon between France, Italy, and England. Suppose Tunis, Tripoli, Syria annexed, France, England, and Italy would be *ensemble* against all Powers, who could do nothing. But then, I say, *see that your naval power is supreme*. England falls with the failure of that power. France, by annexing Tunis, has added to her difficulties, and opened another weak place for her enemies to attack. She has just done what England might wish her to do; but England ought not, at Berlin, to have been double-faced about it. Why, it would cost us nothing, if supreme at sea, to drive them out in a fortnight by raising the population.

"Look at India; it dictates our policy entirely, and whatever advantages it gives us, it certainly hampers us. Tunis will do this far more effectually for France. France will be much more vulnerable with her new acquisition, *if we keep command of the sea*."

"I would put in Syria, for I want some other nation to help us to bar the advance of Russia in this direction. It could not matter to us who held Syria, *if we had command of the sea*."

"I look on the Red Sea, and Egypt, and Persian Gulf as being absolutely necessary to be under our control; not to annex, but to be supreme therein."

"As for the other parts, they are much better to be in French or Italian hands, for through those places they present vulnerable points of attack, *if we keep command of the sea*. To keep command of the sea, we have to take, first, the Home and Mediterranean Fleets, which, I suppose, are formidable enough, and of which I say nothing. Second, the Chinese and Pacific Stations, the Indian Ocean and Cape Stations. Each of these stations should have regular fortified asylums, their lairs, where our ships could get all they want, and to which they would repair," etc.

THE ONE WAY TO GOVERN MEN.

On Colonial questions General Gordon's sympathies were very strong in favour of subject races. "Always remember," he said, "that it is by little acts of justice, costing nothing, by which our country is blessed, and by which the evil results arising from our selfish greed are palliated. To govern men there is but one way, and it is eternal truth: 'Get into their skins,' that is, 'try and realise their feelings and do to others as you would they should do to you. This is the true secret.'"

A very interesting letter, which must be read *in extenso*, is that in which General Gordon strongly urged Lord Esher to form a group of young men of the rising generation who would establish some sort of a society to study the ins and outs of our relations with the Colonies and foreign Powers, and thus prepare for the mantles of those then in office. He says: "I think if you and some of the younger men were to abandon your fearful treats, your dinner parties, etc., you could come to some definite platform and work on it"; and after saying that "six united men would carry enormous weight" if they would not in the recess go to Scotland and shoot, but go to the Colonies, he adds: "Depend upon it, a well-intentioned man, seeking not his own advantage, is capable of judging any military, civil, financial, or political

question (as well as the most experienced Minister) in its *great* aspects."

The last letter which he received from General Gordon was written from Khartoum on the 3rd of March, 1880, in which he says: "We *must* evacuate the Soudan. It is absolutely necessary. In a year the slaves up here will rise and will emancipate themselves. What a wonderful *dénouement*, and how my prayers will have been heard!"

LORD ESHER'S PARTING WORD.

In concluding his paper, Lord Esher says that he has not set out with the intention of describing fully or of attempting to discuss the character of General Gordon, who stands above analysis and beyond discussion. He continues:—

There have been attempts made to belittle him, and to deprive him of some of the lustre which his life and death shed upon our country. "The greatest gift a hero leaves to his race is to have been a hero."

It is true that he took small account of the "great ones of the earth." I am not sure that he possessed what is called a "dress suit." He was never, to my knowledge, at an evening party, but he was seen to walk hand in hand with street arabs. He knew the Bible by heart, and the fear of man was not in him. Faithlessness was in his eyes the worst of crimes. I am sure that he went to his death as to a feast.

Many lies have been told of him. Even his moral character has not been spared. It has been said that he failed to do his duty, and he has been an inebriate. These accusations are absurdly false. But suppose they were true.

Some of us remember the terrible and lacerating words with which one of the gentlest spirits of the Victorian age crushed to the earth a man who had ventured to defame Father Damien: "Suppose these things were true (he wrote). Is it growing at all clear to you what a picture you have drawn of your own heart? I will try yet once again to make it clearer. You had a father: suppose this tale were about him, and some informant brought it to you, proof in hand. I am not making too high an estimate of your emotional nature when I suppose you would regret the circumstance? That you would feel the tale of frailty the more keenly since it shamed the author of your days? And that the last thing you would do would be to publish it in the religious Press? Well, the man who tried to do what Damien did is my father, and the father of the man at the Apia Bar, and the father of all who love goodness, and he was your father, too, if God had given you the grace to see it."

In the very heart of the metropolis Gordon's statue stands under the shadow of the great Nelson Column. Both these men claimed that they had tried to do their duty, and not vainly. Nelson had many frailties, Gordon had but few.

But, few or many, Gordon is the father of every patriotic man and woman of English blood. Especially is he the father of the poor and humble children whom he loved, and he is the father of every one of his detractors, "if God had given them the grace to see it."

OTHER TRIBUTES: SIR CHARLES WATSON.

"Justice to General Gordon" is the title of a paper, by Colonel Sir Charles Watson, in the *National Review*. Two citations will show the Colonel's chief contentions:—

It is rather remarkable that Lord Cromer, while giving at great length his reasons for thinking that it was a mistake to employ Gordon, has refrained from explaining why there was such a general consensus of opinion in favour of his being the most suitable person to carry out the evacuation, and has made no allusion to his great services in the Soudan during the years 1874 to 1879. So far from doing this, Lord Cromer, in the summary of Soudan history given in chapter xix., although

he goes back as far as the year 1870, never mentions the fact that Gordon had spent six years in the country and was better acquainted with it than any Englishman living.

In respect of the Egyptian garrisons in the Soudan—

Lord Cromer seems unable to understand the situation : he thinks that Gordon's duty (*see* vol. i. p. 565) was to do his best to carry out the evacuation ; and then, if he could not succeed in this, to go away and leave the Egyptians to be massacred, so as to save further trouble and expense to the British Government. All I can say is that I am quite sure that every British officer, including Lord Cromer himself, who might have been placed in Gordon's position as Governor-General, would have desired to act as he did.

HIS JUDGMENT OF ZOBEL PASHA.

Lord Ribblesdale contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an extremely interesting account of conversations he had with Zobeir Pasha while the latter was "detained" at Gibraltar in 1885 and 1886. What he has to say of Zobeir's attitude goes far to confirm Gordon's judgment in asking for the great slave dealer to assist him in pacifying the Soudan :—

Zobeir had extremely quick eyes to see and ears to hear. The perpetual movement of troops and ships of war, the ceaseless order and array of life in a great fortress, the *genius loci* of a place of arms, were teaching Zobeir new lessons and new notions. Now that he knew the English, now that he had seen evidence of England's power and might, of which he had not dreamed from the previous experiences of his fighting days with Gordon and Gessi, he began to feel certain that by identifying himself with England's cause and service he would be serving his own close interests. That seemed to me to be Zobeir's growing conviction—a conviction which seemed sincere, reared, as it must have been, on a ruin of old prepossessions. In addition, Zobeir was grateful for kindness and consideration, more especially from Sir John Adye, the Governor of Gibraltar, which he had not anticipated, and which, to some extent, he referred to the greatness of soul and benevolence of the English Government—at all events, he did so in conversation with me. In short, ascribe it as you please to gratitude, or to cunning, or to the anticipation of possible favours to come, Zobeir's desire to serve England at this time, if only the opportunity were given him, amounted almost to zeal.

Lord Ribblesdale imagines that Gordon and Zobeir would have come together in the point that "both were alike convinced of the operation ever around and about us of a providential design":—

Thus, it seems to me probable that Zobeir spoke with all sincerity and deliberate intention when he told me that he would start with General Gordon on, as it were, a clean slate. But I repeat that, given his best intentions and his best efforts, the ten years which had elapsed since the conquest of Darfur, his absence in Cairo in captivity, however distinguished, must have materially weakened his influence and prestige. At the best it was a gamble. In racing parlance, I believe he would have run straight, but that he could not have got the distance ; the weight was too much for him. My own impression, based upon Zobeir's utterances on unsunny days and from conversations with Hamed in the Pasha's absence, is that, useful as he might have been as a Commissioner at the time I knew him best, his going to Khartoum to join General Gordon would only have added to the general confusion, and formed a rallying-point for fresh and incalculable complications. In his inmost "ingenium," Zobeir, I fancy, thought so himself.

On Mr. Gladstone's attitude, Lord Ribblesdale refers to a conversation he had with that statesman on his return, and says, "Mr. Gladstone's views were definite enough, and they certainly did not leave the

impression on my mind . . . that he was not interested or fully informed about the Soudan perplexities of the Government." —

MORE ABOUT EAST AFRICA.

In the *Strand Magazine*, Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., continues his description of his recent travels in Uganda. Speaking of the vegetation along part of the Uganda Railway, he says :—

Next day our train is climbing through dense and beautiful forests to the summit of the Mau Escarpment. Admiration of the wealth and splendour of the leafy kingdom is mingled with something very like awe at its aggressive fertility. The great trees overhang the line. The creepers trail down the cuttings, robbing the red soil with cloaks of flowers and foliage. The embankments are already covered. Every clearing is densely overgrown with sinuous plants. But for the ceaseless care with which the whole line is scraped and weeded it would soon become impassable. As it is the long fingers of the encroaching forest are everywhere stretching out enviously towards the bright metals. Neglect the Uganda Railway for a year, and it would take an expedition to discover where it had run.

Just before the writer got into the carriage before taking this stage of his journey he was told that six lions had walked across the line a quarter of a mile away and a quarter of an hour before.

FUEL CUTTING FOR THE RAILWAY.

At Nyoro Station nearly 900 natives were at work, fuel cutting for the railway, a young Englishman being in charge of them. Plenty of natives can be had, but they will rarely stay more than a month or two. Then, just as they are beginning to get skilful, off they go, promising to come back at some indefinite date. This, however, is very little use, since the date by which the railway must have its fuel is not at all indefinite.

Nine hundred natives were being employed, and Mr. Churchill calculates that the interest and sinking-fund on the capital cost of a steam tree-felling plant with a mono-rail would represent in all the wages of sixty-five natives, and would accomplish a week's work of the sixty-five natives in a single day :—

It is no good, he concludes, trying to lay hold of Tropical Africa with naked fingers. Civilisation must be armed with machinery if she is to subdue these wild regions to her authority. Iron roads, not jogging porters ; tireless engines, not weary men ; cheap power, not cheap labour ; steam and skill, not sweat and fumbling : there lies the only way to tame the jungle—more jungles than one.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June Mr. Rider Haggard describes the Zulus as the finest savage race in the world, and expresses a desire to utilise their splendid martial qualities in the service of the British Empire.

In the *Liberty Review*, which is a thoroughgoing denunciation of "the downward path of progress," Licensing Bill, Trade Disputes, Allotments, Old Age Pensions, etc., V. de Bragança Cunha gives his reason for the assassination of the King of Portugal. "It was a proof of the political mistakes committed by Franco, which the country cannot easily forget or forgive."

"C.-B." AND HIS SUCCESSOR.

SIR F. A. CHANNING, in the *Fortnightly Review*, pronounces a most affectionate and unqualified panegyric upon his departed chief. He says :—

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was a strong man, quite content to be much stronger than he looked, a man who combined deep, tender, passionate emotion with an absolute self-control, and an imperturbable equanimity almost unique in his generation. He was in one sense the most simple, straightforward man of his time—in another, one of the shrewdest, most persistent, and most ingenious of men in getting his own way. Like other men of more force than his fellow-men, he could not but get power; and, like men of more than average good feeling and high purpose, he could not but use it well. The one feature which was so entirely his own was his evident indifference to the goad of ambition which drives on inferior men so madly.

MR. ASQUITH : A SECOND GLADSTONE ?

In the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* Augustin Filon has a character sketch of Mr. Asquith. The new Premier, says the writer, is not the successor of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman but of Mr. Gladstone, but he is a Gladstone minus the chimera of Home Rule, minus the emotional and imaginative side, and minus those strange flights which sometimes dazzled us but which sometimes made us doubt the perfect equilibrium of his faculties; a Gladstone in whom good sense will be the ruling trait, but animated, like his predecessor and his model, by a veritable passion for social reform on condition that it is never separated from moral reform. A second Gladstone now begins where the first ended.

OR A SECOND "C.-B.?"

A second article on Mr. Asquith, by Arthur Kann, appears in the first May number of *Questions Diplomatiques*. M. Kann foretells that Mr. Asquith will follow in the path of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and that the great lines of Liberal policy will remain unchanged; he will maintain the *entente cordiale* and the English alliances, and he will undertake the reforms promised to the British democracy. The only change may be in Parliamentary procedure, but Mr. Asquith will have at heart the realisation of the promises made by the Liberal Party in 1906, and he will make the sacrifices necessary to obtain the maximum of practical results.

The Macedonian Question.

DR. DILLON, in the *Contemporary Review*, declares that the British proposals are advantageous to the Porte. The Sultan's hold on Macedonia is, he says, at best precarious and costly. It is largely sentimental. Every year of Ottoman domination costs the Porte a sum varying from five hundred thousand to a million pounds sterling. Everyone would benefit by the British proposals, excepting, perhaps, the German banks which advance money at exorbitant rates of interest, and await the contingency of insolvency with serenity. Russia's proposed revival of rural guards he declares to be worse than useless.

THREE-CORNER CONTESTS, AND HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM.

IN the *Albany Review* Mr. John H. Humphreys remarks upon the great increase in the number and virulence of three-corner contests. They present, he says, a problem which it is the bounden duty of the Government to attempt to solve before the present Parliament ends. Practically, he says, we have three parties now, as several of our chief Colonies have had for some time past. What is needed is such an adjustment of our electoral machinery as to secure the fair representation of these three Parties. At present, the Liberals may obtain three seats out of four in a county (as was the case in Warwick last General Election), yet the Conservatives may have polled a greater number of votes, which was also the case. The result of an appeal to the country thus depends largely upon how the strength of the various political parties is distributed.

THREE WAYS OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY.

There are three remedies for this state of things: the second ballot, about the unsatisfactory working of which in various Continental countries a great deal has been heard; the alternative vote; and proportional representation. A second ballot means, of course, that in a three-corner contest the supporters of the candidate polling fewest votes must choose between the two remaining evils in the shape of the two other candidates for whom they did not vote. This remedy, however, the writer thinks, can at once be ruled out on the experience of those nations which have tried it, and they are not a few.

The alternative vote, which has been tried in certain Colonies, he thinks preferable. It has been in use in Queensland fourteen years; was adopted last session in West Australia; and was proposed in 1906 by the Commonwealth Government. Only one ballot is required by it. Briefly, it means that every elector may indicate on his paper to what candidate he wishes his vote to be transferred in case the candidate of his choice is third or lower on the poll, and no candidate has an absolute majority. Surely such a law, were it passed, would be much more effectual if it were "must indicate" instead of "may."

The third solution of the three-corner contest problem is—the one favoured, I infer, by the writer—proportional representation, the effect of which is that if Birmingham, for instance, has seven members, and four-sevenths of the electors vote Unionist, two-sevenths Liberal, and one-seventh Labour, then four of its members will be Unionist, two Liberal, and one Labour. This is obviously practicable, since so many countries have the system at work, Switzerland and Belgium among others.

Cassell's Magazine for June contains two short papers upon artists: one on Felix Ziem, the French artist who designed the fortifications of Kronstadt, and another on Frank Reynolds, a humorous artist.

ANGLO-GERMAN FRIENDSHIP.

AN OPTIMISTIC SURVEY BY MR. CHARLES TREVELYAN.

MR. CHARLES TREVELYAN contributes to the May number of the *Deutsche Revue* an article on the relations of England and Germany.

WHERE STANDS THE "TIMES" TO-DAY?

He begins by saying that in Europe the opinion still obtains that the *Times* speaks in the name of England, whereas no one in England believes for a moment that the *Times* is in any sense an official organ or that it is superior to the weaknesses of the other dailies. Its high position is due to its foreign correspondence, its Parliamentary reports, and its literary and financial articles, but in politics it is no longer the leading English paper.

THE "INEVITABLE WAR."

The last thing in the world which England wants is a dispute with Germany, continues Mr. Trevelyan, yet one or two journalists and small politicians are always hinting at the "inevitable war." But these journalists and politicians are a much less powerful party than might be supposed by the noise which they make. The national characteristic of England is not enmity against the foreigner, but ignorance of foreign nations, and she is rather proud than ashamed of it. Since the fear of Napoleon has disappeared England has known no national fear, and no national hatred. Only a war could create in our people a race-hatred against Germany, and without this race-hatred there will be no war, unless it is intentionally brought about by politicians, journalists, and financiers.

FREE DISCUSSION OF ARMAMENTS.

Where, then, lies the danger? The Briton understands a German much better than a Japanese, or a Russian, or a Frenchman, or even an Irish Celt. The British Jingo speaks of trade conflicts, and certainly we are trade rivals. But the majority of our people are Free Traders, who believe that the economic prosperity of foreign countries is advantageous to us. The Liberal Party is a Peace Party, and the present Parliament is occupied with Social Reform, and the social reformer wishes above all things to avoid foreign complications. The prospects of a long period of good relations between the British and the German Governments are therefore most favourable at the present moment, and for this reason it is a great pity that there can be no free expression of views between the two Ministries on the question of naval armaments. Germany's national existence depends upon an unconquerable army, as England's national existence depends upon an invincible fleet, and when we keep pace with Germany in the matter of ships, it is no proof that we suspect Germany of hostile designs. Our supremacy at sea is essential for our defence, but the Liberal Government is nevertheless anxious to limit the building of ships, and will do so as soon as the increase in the navies of other countries ceases.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

So far as England is concerned the present moment is a golden opportunity for those who wish to unite the two nations in close friendship. Every hearty offer which Germany would make concerning a universal reduction of navies, or any other proposal relating to a good understanding, would find an enthusiastic response in England. With France we have waged a long series of wars, and yet it has been possible to enter into friendly relations with that country. Our military remembrances of Germany are those of a victorious ally. How much easier then should it be to establish a friendly feeling between England and Germany!

"SCIENCE HAS NO COUNTRY."

A second article on the same subject by Sir Henry Roscoe appears in the same review. He explains that the saying "Science has no country" does not mean that science is unpatriotic, but that its patriotism extends to all lands. While he is proud of being an Englishman, the professor is equally proud that he can claim Germany as his second home. In conclusion, he says that if the Kaiser would only write a letter to the King and cry "Halt!" to armaments, proposing that in future the *status quo* should be rigidly preserved, he would do both nations a service for which they would be grateful and for which the whole of humanity would rejoice.

In a third article M. von Brandt contends that Germany is in an absolutely peaceful frame of mind, and that her army and her navy are for her defence only, but he disapproves of Sir Henry Roscoe's wish relating to a direct correspondence between the sovereigns of States.

1870-1900.

Pierre Bernus contributes to the *Nouvelle Revue* of mid-May a study of Anglo-German relations from 1870 to 1900. He draws attention to the different occasions of tension between the two countries, yet he thinks that during this period the relations have been, if not always cordial, fairly good on the whole. For Great Britain the great danger seemed to be from France and Russia. Then came the enormous development of German industry to place England and Germany in a state of formidable rivalry, and since 1900 the determination of Germany to become a naval Power of the first rank. Programmes of construction succeed programmes, and a new diplomatic era has been inaugurated in which Great Britain is concentrating all her efforts to resist the imminent danger. Her foreign policy has been greatly modified, and a period of *ententes* has given place to her splendid isolation. In a future article the writer proposes to deal with the political situation of Europe and Anglo-German rivalry.

THE *London* for June publishes a series of photo-drawings by Lewis L. Rouse under the title of "The New Art in Photography."

THE FIRST BATTLE IN THE AIR.

HOW IT MAY BE FOUGHT.

In the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June Mr. Wells gives us his idea of how the first battle will be fought in which the airship will take an effective part.

In his story "The War in the Air" he has described how Germany suddenly declared war against the United States, and the whole German fleet of eighteen battleships, with a flotilla of fuel tenders and converted liners containing stores to be used in support of the air-fleet, crossed the Straits of Dover on Whit-Monday, and steamed across the Atlantic for the purpose of destroying the American Atlantic fleet, which was made up of four battleships and five armoured cruisers. He describes the fleets as coming into contact before any actual declaration of war. Most of the American battleships were in the Pacific Ocean, and all that the American Atlantic fleet could do was to hold back the German fleet for a little time until they could put Panama and New York in a position of defence.

Mr. Wells describes the naval battle, as seen from the deck of the airship, which remained at a height of six or seven thousand feet in the air. When the time came for the airships to attack the American fleet, the flagship of the aerial navy slowly descended until she hovered high over the American battleships, keeping pace with their full speed. Mr. Wells thinks that it is almost impossible for the battleships to do any damage to their aerial assailants. One man was killed by a rifle shot on the aerial flagship, but that was all.

When the airships attacked the ironclads they let loose a number of what he calls "drachenflieger," that is to say aeroplanes with wide flat wings and square box-shaped heads, each navigated by a single man. They swoop down like a flight of birds and drop bombs upon the ships below. After these skirmishes with the "drachenflieger" a dozen airships pursued the American fleet at a height of 2,000 feet until they were a little in advance of the rearmost ironclad, then they swooped down, and going just a little faster than the ship below, pelted her thinly protected decks with bombs until they became sheets of detonating flame. The American fleet was destroyed and the airships headed for New York.

Mr. Wells thus moralises over the passing of the ironclad:—

So it was that Bert Smallways saw the first fight of the airship and the last fight of those strangest things in the whole history of war: the ironclad battleships, which began their career with the floating batteries of the Emperor Napoleon III. in the Crimean War, and lasted, with an enormous expenditure of human energy and resources, for seventy years. In that space of time the world produced over 12,500 of these strange monsters, in schools, in types, in series, each larger and heavier and more deadly than its predecessors. Each in its turn was hailed as the last birth of time, most in their turn were sold for old iron.

Only about five per cent. of them ever fought in a battle. Some foundered, some went ashore and broke up, several rammed one another by accident, and sank. The lives of

countless men were spent in their service, the splendid genius and patience of thousands of engineers and inventors, wealth and material beyond estimating; to their account we must put stunted and starved lives on land, millions of children sent to toil unduly, innumerable opportunities of fine living undeveloped and lost. Money had to be found for them at any cost—that was the law of a nation's existence during that strange time. Surely they were the weirdest, most destructive and wasteful megatheria in the whole history of mechanical invention.

And then cheap things of gas and basket-work made an end of them altogether, smiting out of the sky! . . .

WOMEN AS BALLOONISTS.

In the *Woman at Home* Ella Desmond writes a paper concerning the aeronautic adventures of Mrs. Ashton Harbord, who has made eighty balloon ascents. Her ambition is to make a hundred, but even if she makes a hundred she cannot qualify as a pilot, for in England ladies are not allowed to qualify. To be a pilot you must make sixteen ascents, including two under observation—one unaccompanied, and one night ascent. Ladies are not trusted in England to go up alone in balloons, although there are lady pilots both in Germany and France. Mrs. Harbord has thrice taken up a balloon herself, and managed it altogether alone, but she had to be accompanied by a pilot. In France there are nearly a hundred pilots, whereas in England there are not more than fifteen or twenty. England is rather too small a country for balloons to start from, they get so soon blown across the sea, whereas in France they have all the continent before them. Mrs. Harbord says that she can get her balloon ready for an ascent in an hour and a half after she has telephoned for it to be inflated. She does not think that ballooning, even in England, is more dangerous than hunting, and it is much more exciting.

Is Life Merely Machinery?

DR. J. C. BOSE contributes to the *Modern Review* for May an interesting paper upon "Automatism in Plant and Animal," in which he maintains that every living organism is merely a machine responding to stimulus as long as it is alive. But what is it makes it live? Dr. Bose says:—

In order to keep the machine at work, in all those wonderful and complex ways of which it is capable, from mechanical movement, through throbbing sensation, to spontaneous thought, something more than mere mechanical perfection is necessary. We have seen that the most perfect type of organism when isolated soon ceases its activity. In order, then, to maintain it in spontaneity, or livingness, the inpouring of energy is necessary from without. Every living organism, in order to maintain its life, must stand in constant free communion with all the forces of the universe about it. Is this in truth materialism? Or is it spirituality? May it not be that we dispute these terms, because each of us is viewing a single fact from a different standpoint?

ON June 17th the Churchmen of St. Albans will commemorate their patron saint, and Mr. Frank Silvester makes the celebration an opportunity for writing in the *Treasury* for June a brief sketch of this interesting city, from its earliest records to the demolition of the monastery.

COURT FUNCTIONS IN BERLIN.

THE Reminiscences of Lady Randolph Churchill are continued in the *June Century Magazine*. Mrs. Cornwallis-West's seventh paper deals with society in Berlin and Paris, and is illustrated with quaint old photographs of German Royalties and other celebrities.

Describing Court functions in Berlin, the writer says :—

A gala night under the auspices of the German Court is a very different thing from the same function in London. In Berlin the boxes and seats are not sold, and only those who receive a royal invitation may attend, whereas in London it is a case of the longest purse and the highest bidder. In consequence, the audience is anything but representative of London society.

If the Court of the Emperor William I. was somewhat depressing, the magnificence of the existing *régime* is a great contrast. The present Kaiser William II. rightly wishes to maintain a proper standard, and while condemning extravagance, likes to see a dignified display. It has been reported that he once said, *à propos* of his Court balls, that "men came for discipline, and women for deportment." Permission to dance is given only by royal order, and the privileged have for many days to rehearse the intricate steps of the stately minuets prescribed. Woe be it if they make any mistakes, for a dancing-master sits aloft in a gallery recording the "faux pas" of his pupils. This may sound arbitrary, but there is no doubt that if something similar could be introduced at the Court of St. James's the proceedings would gain in dignity, as it is with difficulty that the majority of people can go through an ordinary quadrille.

The most interesting thing Lady Randolph says about her visit to Prince Bismarck is this :—

Speaking of the country and the long walks he took daily, Bismarck said he loved Nature, but the amount of life he saw awed him, and that it took a great deal of faith to believe that an "all-seeing Eye" could notice every living atom when one realised what it meant. "Have you ever sat on the grass and examined it closely? There is enough life in one square yard to appal you," he said.

The article includes some more or less interesting reminiscences of General Boulanger and King Milan of Servia, but they contain nothing that is very new.

AMERICAN SUPERIORITY IN ATHLETICS.

Fry's Magazine for June ought to prepare us to see the American athletes carry off all the prizes at the Shepherd's Bush Stadium. At the Olympic Games in 1896—

the summary of results was that "the Hungarians won nothing but the swimming; the Frenchmen won nothing but the bicycling and fencing; the Greeks won nothing but the race from Marathon and the rope-swarming; the Germans won nothing but the gymnastics and the wrestling; the Dane, the Swede, and the Swiss won something or other; the Englishmen won a couple of races, the lawn tennis, and some weight-lifting, and concocted and spouted a Pindaric Greek Ode on things in general; the Americans won mostly what they chose."

At the Olympic Games at Athens two years ago the American success was even more overwhelming :—

Of the seventeen main "events" no less than eleven went to the Americans. England won one event, the five miles (running), which was credited to H. C. Hawtry. Ireland won the running high-jump, and the hop, step, and jump. France won the pole-jump; Hungary the two-mile walk. Canada won the Marathon race, twenty-six miles. That is, Great Britain and Greater Britain won four events—including the hop, step, and jump, which is an event of no great standing! The continental nations won two events; America all the rest.

In 1900 at the Paris Exhibition of the twenty-four so-called world's-championship events, America won eighteen, England four, Hungary one, and France one. With these records behind them the Americans fairly expect to make short work of their competitors at the Shepherd's Bush Stadium. There is something in the American climate which stimulates the athlete's nervous energy. Our hope of beating the Americans is that the English climate will come to the rescue and deprive them of their snap and spring. The Americans, however, are sure to win in all contests which require a concentrated outburst of nervous energy. England will carry off races that fall to men of greater stamina and endurance. George Washington was one of the best athletes in America, covering a long jump of twenty-two feet one inch, without training, on a village green.

"BACK TO THE LAND" IN SPAIN.

THE agricultural condition of Spain is very critical, if we may judge by an article by Luis del Valle in *La Lectura*. Out of a total superficial area of 50,451,688 hectares (1 hectare is equal to 2½ acres of land) capable of cultivation, 24,055,547 hectares are used as pastures, woods, etc., 21,702,880 are cultivated, and 4,693,261 are unproductive. Therefore only 43 per cent. is utilised for cultivation. The area under cultivation, moreover, is very unequally divided, for of the 21½ millions of hectares there are 16,295,066 devoted to cereals, 1,444,174 to vineyards, 1,333,383 to olives, and 2,630,267 to miscellaneous products.

Unable to gain a livelihood by means of their work on the land, the agricultural labourers and the farmers as well are leaving the country to try their luck elsewhere. It is not possible to give exact figures. There are official statistics in respect of those who have quitted the country by sea, but none concerning those who have emigrated by the simple process of crossing the frontier. The official figures show 8,000 in round numbers for the period 1891 to 1900, and the probability is that the "frontier" figures would total double that number.

The causes of this serious condition of the agricultural or agrarian industry may be summed up in a few words. Spain has not kept abreast of the times. There is a great want of scientific knowledge. It is hardly fair to say that the agriculturist is ignorant, because the general level of education is low, and the agriculturist is no worse than others in their respective spheres of activity. The Government should take up the question in a thoroughgoing manner. The improvement of agrarian conditions should be undertaken and carried out on business lines, for the agricultural industry is of vital importance. The area under cultivation should be increased, and there should be no such unequal distribution as now exists. Cereals should have their proportion and in the right districts, and the same remark applies to other products.

"VISUALISING FOREIGN MISSIONS."

THE PAGEANT OF THE ORIENT IN LONDON.

MR. F. H. GALE, in the *Young Man*, describes "The Orient in London" as a development of young men's enthusiasm in the cause of foreign missions. It is under the auspices of the London Missionary Society. A remarkable feature first described is that ten thousand men, drawn mainly from the Congregational churches of London and the Home Counties, have enrolled themselves in the ranks of the stewards. They are being specially prepared in their duties, and made to study text-books dealing with their special departments, with study classes for the acquisition of special information. Some of the stewards will dress in "native" costume.

The show is arranged to take place in the Agricultural Hall, Islington, from the 4th of June till the 11th of July. The three central exhibits will be those of China, India and Africa. The scenes in the Exhibition make very real to the spectator the past of missionary work, the perils and difficulties now surmounted, and the marvellous progress achieved. One of the most striking features will be the pageant of Darkness and Light, with special music by Mr. Hamish McCunn, words by Mr. John Oxenham, and Mr. Hugh Moss as marshal.

Four episodes show the influence for good of Christianity upon the natives of North, South, East and West respectively, and then the participants in all these episodes unite in a grand final scene of triumphant praise. The pageant makes an appeal to the sightseer and the lover of good music. The Hall of Religions will contain a valuable and instructive collection of objects of worship, illustrating the science of comparative religion; and in the Tableaux Hall a remarkable series of missionary scenes will be displayed. Each court and scene will be in charge of a missionary.

THE DRAMATIC SIDE OF THE PAGEANT.

The *Quiver* contains an account of "The Making of the Exhibition."

There are eighty or ninety scenes to be represented, each of which is, as it were, a little piece of the missionary field transplanted to London:—

Here are fifteen scenes from China, including an opium-den, and showing industrious Mongolians like the barber, printer, cobbler, and weaver at work; and here are as many more from India, one of these being a burning *ghât* on the banks of the Ganges.

Africa is represented by a dozen or more scenes, carrying us all the way from Cape Colony to the youngest of the Society's stations, among the fierce Awemba on the shores of Lake Mweru. The romantic but terrible story of Christianity in Madagascar is embodied in a series of highly significant scenes, one of which shows a native Christian chained in a cave, reading the few pages of the Bible he has saved, in the dark days of persecution.

Sailing round to the other side of the world, we come to the island of Savii, at the time of the landing of John Williams from the *Messenger of Peace*; we visit the Gilbert Islands, and the famous tropical garden of the Rev. J. W. Hills, where Samoans learn the agriculture most effective for their country. New Guinea appears in eight scenes, showing a marine village and tree-house; the village of Kalo, where the South Sea

Island teachers were massacred in 1881; Motu-Motu, where Chalmers had his head-quarters for several years; a collection of the extraordinary masks in which the natives disguise themselves; and the contrasted methods of industry employed before and after the missionary's arrival.

A native Indian village is displayed in the centre of the main hall, and an equal space is occupied by an African kraal. "The Pageant of Light and Darkness" is exhibited in the minor hall, which accommodates thousands of spectators.

THE PART WHICH MUSIC WILL PLAY.

Speaking of the "Pageant of Light and Darkness," Mr. Willoughby, who writes the article on the Missionary Exhibitions in the *Sunday at Home*, says:—

The author of the sacred poem, for that is the form which the pageant takes in print, is a member of a Christian Church, known in the world of literature as John Oxenham. The four main episodes are drawn from the four quarters of the world: north, south, east and west. The first scene represents a by-gone camp of wild Canadian Indians, where a human sacrifice is averted barely in time by a missionary's arrival. The southern episode is on the outskirts of Ujiji, where Livingstone exerts his healing art even for a slave raider, and where Stanley in vain entreats his return. Far east, we witness the rescue of a young Indian widow from the fires of *sati*; and the western episode depicts the defiance of the dread goddess Pélé by the chieftainess Kapiolani, on the brink of a volcanic crater in Hawaii.

Up to this point the great choir, singing the words of the poem to Mr. Hamish McCunn's music, has been stationed with the orchestra below and in front of the platform; but now the singers ascend and range themselves crescentwise, making the background to a great human star formed by all the rest of the company, with the missionaries in the centre. Then from floor and platform together rise the united voices of all who have taken part and all who have been looking on in the final hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesu's Name!"

ITS SIGNIFICANCE.

Speaking of the significance of this great exhibition, Dr. Horton, in the *Home Messenger*, says:—

It is a brilliant idea to seize the present interest in historical pageants, in order to bring before London the most wonderful movement in the history of the world. Of course, in a sense the Kingdom of God comes without observation, and the progress of spiritual truth does not lend itself to scenic display. By far the greatest interest of the Exhibition will be the insight which will be given into the modes and the results of missionary work. Few people have time or inclination to read missionary reports, and they are and must be somewhat difficult and tiresome reading. But now an attempt is to be made to present them spectacularly. The missionary preaching, the hospital, the school will be actually there before you. From the nature of the case, such an Exhibition as this can only come once in a lifetime. The whole country should determine to see it.

Mr. F. A. Atkins, who has been responsible for the souvenir of the Exhibition, has produced an extremely interesting book full of portraits and views and autograph letters from distinguished supporters of Foreign Missions. This publication will be a pleasing memento of a great occasion.

In the *Royal Magazine* for June there is a paper called "Flower Mummies," illustrated by photographs, which explains with minute detail how to preserve even the most delicate flowers by mummifying them in a flower-pot carefully filled with sand and heated.

MISSIONARY STATISTICS.

THIS is a great missionary year in London, and the *Sunday at Home* for June naturally devotes much of its space to an exhibition of missionary statistics. The subject has been put into the capable hands of Mr. W. J. Gordon, who illustrates his paper by three diagrams, two of which I reproduce. After briefly passing in survey all the great missionary societies of the world, he says:—

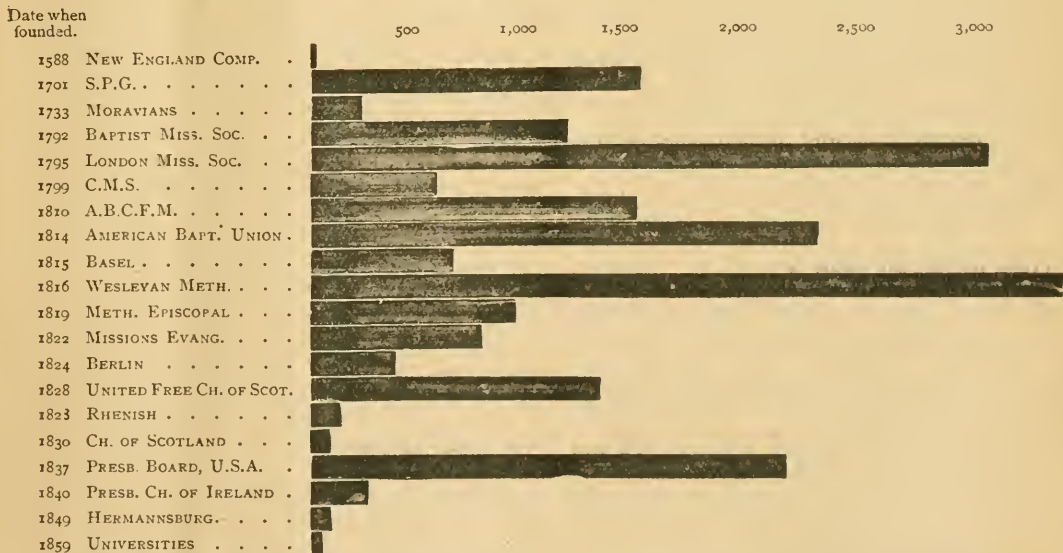
In the latest American summary of the world's missionary statistics these totals are combined with those of other countries as follows:—

COUNTRIES.	Missionaries.	Native Workers	Communicants.	Under Instruction.	Annual Income.
Great Britain . .	6,526	35,890	514,455	603,177	1,822,450
British Colonies . .	793	13,377	202,469	117,860	184,979
Continental Europe .	2,571	11,618	270,782	222,960	580,258
U.S.A.	5,288	26,057	610,938	328,386	1,874,577
Total . .	15,178	92,442	1,598,644	1,272,383	4,462,264

This makes the Colonial societies pay 11s. 6d. for each adherent, the Continental societies 23s. 3d., the British 32s. 7d., and the Americans 39s. 11d., or rather, this is what it costs them per head.

The following diagram displays more effectively the comparative strength of the chief Protestant missionary societies of the world:—

NUMBER OF STATIONS.



Number of stations, churches, or preaching-places of ten British and ten foreign representative missionary organisations.

It is a pity that Mr. Gordon did not complete his paper by giving some particulars as to the Roman Catholic missions. Oliver Cromwell granted a charter for Christian missions by which the world was divided into four mission fields, each controlled by a

secretary paid by the State. The only information which Mr. Gordon gives us concerning the Roman Catholics is in the following diagram, showing the relative number of converts to Christianity by the various Christian Churches in India:—

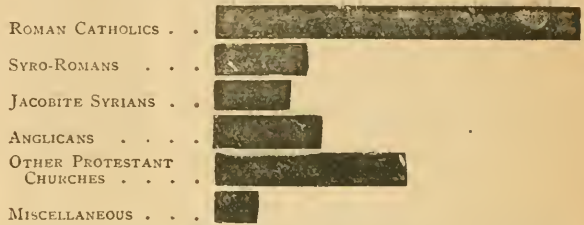


Diagram showing proportions of Christian population of India.

Census of India, 1901—Native Christians, 2,664,359 ;
Total population, 294,361,056.

Indian Victory in Transvaal.

MR. H. L. POLAK, editor of *Indian Opinion*, describes in the April number of the *Indian Review* the end of the native trouble in the Transvaal. He attributes the victory of the Indians largely to the heroic conduct of their women and the dread of the Transvaal Government that they would jeopardise the

£5,000,000 loan unless they accepted a compromise. The great lesson that India may learn from this struggle is the absolute necessity of unity and solidarity. All classes of the community being united, victory crowned their efforts.

THE TOWN PLANNING BILL.

Garden Cities is full of papers on the Town Planning Bill. In general the tone is one of approval. But Mr. Walter Crane has severe criticisms to make. He says:—

The whole question of design in its highest sense has been left out, and the necessity of uniting provision for the public health with the preservation of beauty in our towns is not even alluded to. The tendency would be, I fear, towards a stereotyped kind of Government pattern all over the country, which would be another blow at the development of characteristic local style and treatment and the use of local materials, which more than any other causes have given that delightful variety and historic interest to our English towns and villages in the past. We do not want our towns "Haussmanised."

Neither do I find any provision for the preservation of the necessary proportion of open space or garden ground which ought to accompany as a matter of course any extension of building or town improvement.

Professor Geddes fears that in town planning, the local streets and buildings committees, or even the Local Government Board, are scarcely equal to the task. He hopes that the possible local inquiry to be instituted by the Local Government Board may prove a safeguard. First of all, let there be a regional survey, geographical, and topographical research, carried out by local nature students; then a historical survey, carried out by local archaeologists and antiquarians, historians and annalists; then a social survey, of the type of Mr. Booth's "Life and Labour in London"; then the census up to date, economic survey, and the like, which would pave the way for a veritable city design. The next step would then be a civic exhibition, a Cities Exhibition proper, linked up with the pageants, embodying the results of these previous surveys, and inviting special contributions from all manner of local societies. Then, amid the Cities Exhibition of past and present, the needful suggestions for the practical realisation of the future would not be lacking. Let the Bill, he urges, enact such a local inquiry.

Mr. John H. Barlow, Secretary of the Bournville Village Trust, hopes that steps will be taken to form a separate Housing Department of the Local Government Board, which shall be amenable to public opinion through Parliament.

THE CHILD CITIZEN AND THE CITY BEAUTIFUL.

In the *Parents' Review* for May Mrs. Mary Higgs describes what has been attempted in Oldham and another Lancashire town to interest the children in the good government of the town. She writes:—

Each has its "City Beautiful" organisation working to improve town conditions. Of these the junior branches have developed. It was in the mind of a boy that they had their birth. He suggested that we might draw up a pledge binding the children to preserve plants and flowers, to be kind to animals, to plant something every year and "to do all I can to make my home, my school and my town beautiful." The schools committee of the City Beautiful Association took it up. Letters were sent to all the schools asking for a representative teacher from each. Forty responded, a "School Council" was formed with a representative from each school. Two thousand pledge cards were ordered.

But the enthusiasm was such that they were gone in a fort-

night! Very shortly there were 5,000 pledged children. The numbers are now 10,000 in one town only. All these have paid 1d. for membership, and 1d. more for a badge which has become a most useful adjunct to the teacher who pleads for good conduct out of school as well as in it. The teachers themselves find it possible to speak to the children about their town, and thus rouse civic patriotism.

In one town it was found that the children leaving school, or about to leave it, wanted a society of their own. Therefore the "Young Oldham Society" was formed. Lists were obtained from headmasters of children about to leave school. They were summoned by postcard; almost every one came. They were then grouped into schools, and a boy and girl representative were chosen. These formed, with directing "grown-ups," a Council. This was summoned and the town was divided into three districts, each with its boy and girl executive, officered by the adult helpers, who themselves form the executive.

This Society now has 300 members, and has held a number of meetings, such as a "Rally" in the Picture Gallery of the town, a lecture by an ex-Mayor on "Children of Other Lands," etc., and thus the civic nature of the Association is fully established. There are endless developments possible, if a definite attempt is made to link the child-life of the town to civic patriotism.

CO-EDUCATION: LESSONS FROM AMERICA.

JULIUS SACHS, of the Teachers' College, Columbia University, contributes to the *Educational Review* for May a report of the address which he delivered before the Social Education Conference in Boston, entitled "The Intellectual Reactions of Co-Education." It claims to be a plain straightforward narrative, based upon the experience of many years in the teaching of boys and girls.

His conclusions are that co-education has been weighed in the scales and found wanting, and that it does not furnish the best means of advancing the intellectual welfare of women. He thinks that in co-education the welfare of girls is sacrificed for the sake of the influence which they are capable of exerting on their male associates in study. The writer believes that the prevalence of co-education in high schools has proved distinctly harmful to both sexes. The growing boys do not accomplish what they should be capable of doing; whilst the girls, who should enjoy special care and consideration at this critical stage, are in constant danger of impairing their physical condition because of their eagerness and ambition. Co-education is not ideal for the girls, and works permanent disadvantage to the boys.

Professor Hertel maintains that if girls are to have the same studies in the same classes as boys, they should have an additional year allotted, and remain two years in one class. The writer thinks that the time has come to base a rational educational scheme upon an analysis of girl nature. But he is much too apt to fly off into platitudes which do not give us any clear ideas as to what he is driving at.

THE *Geographical Journal* publishes the first half of an admirable paper, entitled "The Story of London Maps," which Mr. Lawrence Gomme read before the Royal Geographical Society in February. It is illustrated by a very interesting coloured map showing the growth of London for several hundred years.

THE FORTUNE OF RUSSIA.

A CRISIS OF PROSPERITY.

VICOMTE GEORGES D'AVENEL, who recently visited Russia to study the financial question, contributes to the mid-April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* an article entitled "The Fortune of Russia."

RUSSIAN SELF-CRITICISM.

He begins by saying that the first contact with political Russia produces an unfavourable impression on the newly-arrived traveller. It takes a long time to penetrate such a country of contradictions, and Russians of all classes whom he has interrogated seem to have made it their business to represent everything in the worst possible light. Hitherto he had thought the French excelled all other nations in self-criticism towards foreigners, but he is now bound to admit that in this respect they are surpassed by the Russians.

WHAT THE RAILWAYS HAVE COST.

While Russia is thus so discontented with herself it is interesting to learn how she manages her affairs and what use she has made of all the money she has borrowed during the last twenty years. The Vicomte is quite satisfied that the figures given in the annual Budget are correct, and he proceeds to examine the financial aspect of the railways and the land question. While in 1886 Russia possessed only 3,700 kilometres of railways, to-day she possesses 44,000 kilometres, the cost of which is estimated at 4,000 million roubles, one-fourth of which has been paid out of the ordinary Budget, the remaining three-fourths having been borrowed. At present the 3,000 million roubles of borrowed money cost the State annually 129 million roubles, for the revenue from the "co-efficient exploitation" amounts to only sixty-five million roubles, making the return on the enormous outlay only about one-half of the original cost. How can the railways be made to reimburse the State? This question leads the writer to deal at length with the land question.

THE HORSE BEHIND THE CART.

Why is it that the agrarian question has been the cause of all the financial troubles of the Empire? And why is it that the State has been obliged to intervene, with gold or iron, bayonets or subsidies, to pacify at all costs hostilities, and even undertake to teach its subjects how to turn to account the landed wealth of the country? In Russia we have the strange spectacle of a Government compelled to form the people, because their political evolution took place before their economic evolution, and because their political evolution, so far from aiding in the economic evolution, has for two and a half centuries voluntarily paralysed it. After regarding serfdom so long as the only basis of power, the Government has come to see that it is just the reverse, and after having done its best to annihilate the serf, it does now realise that

it must do its utmost to help and awaken him. Consumers must be created—that is the whole industrial crisis; to have "a declaration of the rights of man and the citizen," citizens must be created—that is the whole agrarian question; and these two questions united are not far from formulating the whole internal political question.

CREATION OF PEASANT OWNERSHIP.

The writer describes the emancipation of the serfs as the most curious instance of applied Socialism which the world has experienced for centuries, but to-day he says the mir stands condemned for having retarded for half a century the progress of agriculture in a country where four-fifths of a population of 130 millions have to live by it alone. There is still plenty of land for the peasants; the whole trouble lies in its defective exploitation. Enlightened Russians, however, are now unanimous in their opinion that the moral health as well as the wealth of the country depends on individual ownership. As a scholar represents ideas, an owner represents interests, and ideas and interests have to equalise themselves in the social organism. What we have to remember, however, is that this transformation is not the work of a few weeks or months. Not till the moujik has tasted the satisfaction of ownership can he be expected to break altogether with the old system. The most serious obstacle at present seems the lack of water, but in this matter also the Government proposes to come to the aid of the country; only we have to bear in mind that even this difficulty cannot be overcome in a day.

PROOFS OF GROWING PROSPERITY.

In conclusion, the writer says it is no paradox to assert that the present crisis in Russia is a crisis of growing prosperity, and not a crisis of increasing misery. Men do not complain *when they* are unfortunate nor *because they* are unfortunate, but only when they believe themselves unfortunate. During the last twenty years land has increased in price, and this rise is not due to the nobles, who for years have been constantly selling their property to the peasants. Another proof of the growing prosperity is the increase per head in the consumption of tea, sugar, tobacco, etc. Seen from the West, the Russian may seem indolent and apathetic; seen from the East, he seems energetic and industrious. The moujik who is urged to advance may double his steps, but he cannot quadruple them, and the civilisation which he is expected to absorb in big doses will probably cause him some indigestion, because progress creates difficulties before removing them.

"TOMMY" BURNS, the world's heavy-weight champion, whose real name is Noah Brusso, writes on "The Secrets of Success in Boxing" in *Fry's Magazine* for June. He ought to be an authority, for since 1905 he has only lost one fight, and in the previous four years out of thirty-two battles he won twenty-six. He stands 5 ft. 7 in., and his weight is 175 lbs.

THE MACEDONIAN IMBROGLIO.

TWO SOLUTIONS.

SEFER BEY, who writes on the Macedonian Imbroglia in the second May number of *La Revue*, suggests two solutions of the trouble in the affairs in the East. With a little faith and good-will the difficulties to be surmounted, he says, are not so very insuperable.

THE PARTITION OF MACEDONIA.

The first solution is a radical one, which he thinks will be adopted sooner or later. All that is needed for the Powers to do is to establish a sincere *entente* among themselves, and spread out the map of Macedonia on a table, and with a modest dose of good-will trace a few zones, a few segments of circles. The western slopes of Mount Rhodope are Bulgarian in language, religion, and race, and the region extends from Kiostindil to Cavalla and from Philopoli to Serres and includes the valley of the Koumanobo. Servia would then be enlarged to Uskub and Greece would extend from Platamona to Caraferia, with Mount Olympus in the south-east and Janina on the west. The River Vardar separates naturally the zones of influence, and it must be added that the last-named territories are Greek by tradition, idiom, and belief. Albania would be made an autonomous principality with Monastir, and not Scutari as the centre of government. In this way each race would receive its due. Salonica would become a neutral commercial port, guaranteed by the Powers like the old Hanseatic towns.

EUROPE TO REFORM TURKEY.

This solution naturally is not to the taste of Austria or Germany or Turkey. The second solution is not less logical or less efficacious. Radical reforms for the whole Turkish Empire, for the benefit of Mussulmans as well as Christians, should be forced on the Sultan, and the Constitution, which would give equal rights to all races and would assure justice and a tolerable administrative rule, should be revived. To carry out this plan it would be indispensable to take from Abdul Hamid his Camarilla and the selection of his Ministers, who would then be chosen by the majority of the National Assembly. But this arrangement would be distasteful not only to the Sultan but to Russia. If Europe would only agree to reform Turkey, the veto of Russia would be of no avail.

WHERE RESPONSIBILITY LIES.

Unfortunately the principle of non-intervention in the internal affairs of the Ottoman Empire has been that adopted in relation to Turkey, yet Europe has done little else than intervene in Turkish affairs during the last fifty years. Meanwhile the responsibility for the present situation in Macedonia and in Armenia rests firstly with Germany, and secondly with Russia, who has never sincerely endeavoured to bring the Sultan to reason.

THE CRISIS IN THE BALKANS.

THE CROATIAN ELECTIONS.

IN the first May number of *Questions Diplomatiques et Coloniales* René Henry has an article on the recent elections in Croatia. The result is a heavy blow to the Government. Out of eighty-eight Deputies fifty-seven belong to the Serbo-Croatian Coalition. They are tabulated thus :—

	Deputies.
Independents or Autonomists	12
Members of the Right	23
Progressives	4
Independent Servians	18

Members of the Serbo-Croatian Coalition ... 57

The Party of the Right Proper consists of twenty-three members, who are thus classified :—

	Deputies.
The Fraction Starchevitch	3
The More Radical Fraction	15

Members of the Right Proper ... 23

The remaining Deputies are :—

	Deputies.
Peasant Party	3
Servian Radicals	2
Christian Socialist	1
Pan-Germanist	1
"Savage"	1

Odd Parties ... 8

FRANCE AND THE CRISIS.

In an article on the Crisis in the Balkans, contributed to the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, René Pinon says that in all the crises of the Eastern Question France is the only country whose point of view, interests, and line of conduct have never varied. The French, he writes, have always been partisans of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, where they have important and economic moral interests to safeguard, and they are attached to this principle as the only one compatible with the maintenance of the general peace and the development of French influence. Reforms and the sovereignty of the Sultan have always seemed to France the two aspects of one policy. In the present crisis France is in a better position to make her voice heard, seeing that she has no territorial ambitions in the East, and that her relations are friendly with all the Powers. All she desires in any difficulties which may arise is the occasion to make her policy of peace and justice predominate. Such a method, adds the writer, is not a negative policy; on the contrary, it admits of opportune initiatives, and if applied with prudence it may be the means of leading France to play a very honourable part in arbitration. The moment has arrived when everyone ought to take up his position in the forthcoming crisis, and it is more necessary than ever to be ready for any emergency.

HOW THE PRIMATE SPENDS HIS DAY.

BY MR. HAROLD SPENDER.

MR. HAROLD SPENDER contributes to the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June a very interesting sketch of the Primate of all England. He quotes a great English Bishop's lamentation that he had become a restless automaton—a living machine without any limit of day-labour, whose existence was spent in going up a passage from Ordination to Confirmation—and from Confirmation back to Ordination. Mr. Spender says:—

Let me try to give a picture of an Archbishop's day, as lived by Dr. Davidson. It practically begins at breakfast-time, after prayers in the chapel. For always at breakfast in Lambeth Palace there are many guests who wish to talk to the Primate, who have come long distances—perhaps across the world—to ask for his judgment on some question of church discipline or doctrine. Such interviews will delay him some time before he joins his chaplains and secretaries in the study.

Then for two hours, unless some urgent engagement calls him away, he will deal with correspondence. It is the pride of Lambeth that every letter, unless plainly mad, rude, or trivial, should be dealt with in some way or other. He rarely writes a reply with his own hand. His life gives him little time for anything but dictation, and even that must be reserved for a favoured few.

These two hours in the morning for correspondence sometimes get swamped by an official engagement, and then the trouble begins. Letters accumulate. They have to be carried after him by secretaries and answered in intervals of other occupations. A specially precious time for correspondence is railway travelling. The journeys to Canterbury, or to any provincial town, are seasons of precious seclusion from visitors. His secretary starts with him in the morning, notes down his replies in shorthand, and then, leaving him at some station, rushes back to town to spend the day in drafting and despatching the necessary letters.

For at eleven o'clock every morning the correspondence must cease. Then comes the time for interviews—fixed perhaps weeks in advance, and dealing, like the letters, with matters of infinite variety, ranging from the East End to the Antipodes. The callers have to be punctual, and are punctually disposed of. Sometimes the Archbishop can interview ten visitors within an hour.

It is noon, and he has to hurry off to some one of those meetings which are as much part of his life as the Cabinet meetings are part of a Prime Minister's—the Trustees of the British Museum, the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, Convocation, and perhaps a council of English Bishops—for such things take place every ten years—a Colonial Conference of Anglican authorities. Then back again to a hurried lunch, a speech to prepare, or some more interviews to face, and at four o'clock the House of Lords. Dr. Davidson, as all the world knows, is very particular about that part of his work. The House of Lords, of course, generally rises for dinner, and the Primate returns to the duties of entertainment. He rarely goes out, and still more rarely preaches or speaks, out of London. Dr. Davidson used to be a great rider, but he rarely rides now. He used to drive a good deal, but now he drives little except to work.

There is nothing that refreshes the Archbishop more than a game of racquets. The Archbishop's holiday is to go to Canterbury, and his relaxation is to give advice to friends and followers. Many are the great affairs that have to wait while he is helping lame dogs over stiles, and acting as counsellor to men who have great and crucial responsibilities.

WHAT IS LIBERAL JUDAISM?

THE *Jewish Quarterly Review* publishes an interesting lecture delivered by Mr. C. B. Montefiore at a Congregational Church, Bradford, on Liberal Judaism. It begins by describing the tenets on which both Liberal and Orthodox Jews are in agreement. They agree, for instance, in laying stress upon a rigid monotheism; they agree in the doctrine that the crude material of life—its appetites and desires as well as its higher activities—must be religionised. Temperance and self-control, rather than abstinence and asceticism, are the prevailing features of Jewish religion. Liberals and Orthodox agree in the high place which they assign to the Law, but upon what the Law is they do not agree. Liberals and Orthodox are agreed in a certain indomitable optimism, holding that God rules the world, and that it is a good and improving world over which He rules. Both cling to the doctrine of Universalism, hold to the supremacy of conduct over belief, and put moral goodness above theological dogma.

Now as to their differences. The Orthodox Jews maintain the dogma of the Mosaic authorship, divine perfection, and immutability of the Pentateuchical Law. From this the Liberals dissent. They differ also as to the theory of inspiration, the historical character of the biblical miracles, and the human and divine element in prophecy. The Liberal Jews are the Modernists of the Jewish Church. The Liberals hold that Judaism began by being a family religion, it became a national religion, and it must now fit itself to becoming a universal religion. The strait-jacket of the oral and written Law must be laid aside, and the Law itself regarded but as the servant of the ethical monotheism of the prophets. Liberal Judaism attempts to separate the essential and the permanent from the accidental and the temporary. It holds that the ethical monotheism of the prophets, the doctrine of Judaism concerning man and his relation to God, the doctrine of human progress towards perfection, could, and should be, detached from and independent of the truth or error of miracles or the date of the Pentateuch. But although they are willing to make the conditions for the admission of proselytes more easy and less material, they refuse to accept intermarriage and coalescence. Judaism has still its work to do, and its future in the religious development of mankind.

The anti-Semitic movement has developed Jewish nationalism, and the national movement in all its forms has tended to take men away, both as regards thought and deed, from religious concerns. But Mr. Montefiore, as an unabashed believer in human progress, is unable to believe that anti-Semitism, born of race hatreds and religious prejudice, is a permanent attribute of mankind.

THE *Annals of Psychological Science* publishes several illustrations of the memorial erected to the late Mr. Myers in the chapel of Cheltenham College.

THE IMPERIAL FAMILY OF JAPAN.

HOW THE MIKADO SPENDS HIS DAY.

IN the *Pacific Era* for May, Mr. Asai Jiro writes an article (copiously illustrated), full of interesting details concerning the life of the Mikado and his family.

The Mikado gets up at six, breakfasts at seven, a doctor visits him at nine, and at ten he is usually master of all the private and domestic affairs of the palace, and then goes to his library to devote himself to public duties. There he works till twelve, when the mid-day meal is served. He works till five or six in the afternoon. In the early days he used to amuse himself by practising archery and out-of-door sports, but nowadays it is very rare indeed that His Majesty even permits himself the pleasure of walking through his palace gardens in company with his Yorkshire terrier. He is said to be very fond of taking his gymnastic exercises on an ingenious wooden horse, which gives him all the advantages of horse exercise. After these exercises he takes the inevitable and daily bath, and after the evening meal he devotes himself to poetry and literature. He sleeps well.

The Mikado performs his public duties in his military costume of Commander-in-Chief of the Army and the Navy. After office hours he wears a simple frock-coat, the cloth of which is of native manufacture, and at night he dons a native gown made of perfectly white material. His Majesty wears a garment but once. After he has put aside a dress he gives it away to some officer of the Court, by whom it is preserved as a priceless heirloom. A special tailor-shop is established within the palace, which attends to the Imperial requirements exclusively. The tailors are all dressed in white, and before entering upon their labours they have to go through a special series of purification.

THE PREPARATION OF ROYAL DISHES.

At the morning and noon meals not more than five courses are served; at the evening meal seven. At noon and in the evening the Mikado always takes chicken soup. He does not like foreign dishes, but he likes vegetables simply prepared. He is said to be partial to a dish of raw fish thinly sliced, although he is also fond of fishes broiled in salt. There are a number of palace officials whose sole duty in life seems to begin and end with the sampling of Imperial dishes. The Mikado uses chop-sticks which are nine inches long, polished like ivory. The Princes and Princesses of the blood royal use chop-sticks eight inches long, and the less highly placed relatives use shorter chop-sticks. The manufacture of the Imperial chop-sticks is the speciality of a specially purified man, who never employs the tools used on the Imperial chop sticks for any other purpose. When he works he divorces himself from his family and refuses to receive the most intimate of his friends, and in one day he is said to have made some fifty pairs of chop-sticks after concentrated efforts which carry all the seriousness and piety of a religious exercise.

Both the Emperor and the Empress are very fond of milk, and the Mikado is said to have a weakness for bananas and peaches. The cakes served at the Imperial table are of the foreign type—sponge cake, chocolate cake, and so forth. He used to drink sake, but of late an imported wine called "Château La Rose" has secured his favour. The Mikado is very fond of clocks and swords; of the latter he has a collection of nearly three hundred.

It has been said that there are three things in which the Empress takes delight—the writing of poetry, walking along the beach of the Hayama Palace, and the works of charity. The Crown Prince, Prince Yoshihito, is the third son of the Mikado and was born on the 31st of August, 1879. He was designated heir to the throne on the death of his elder brothers in 1887. He was educated in the foreign and Japanese and Chinese branches under private tutors; the Emperor directed the education of his son in person. It is told of the Prince that when he was a boy he never allowed his attendant to tie the shoestrings of both of his shoes; he always insisted on tying at least one string himself.

THE TRAINING OF A KING.

ONE of the most interesting papers in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for June is the charmingly illustrated article on "The Training of a Modern King," being an account, by the Rev. Alexander Robertson, D.D., of Venice, of the early education of Victor Emmanuel III.

Dr. Robertson quotes Queen Margherita as saying, "My son has never caused me displeasure." Queen Victoria, in 1891, pronounced him to be "the most intelligent prince in Europe," and Ruggero Bonghi declared "No youth in Italy has been educated with greater care and more scrupulous diligence than Victor Emmanuel III." In Dr. Robertson's paper it seems that the chief credit for his education belonged to Professor Morandi and Colonel Osio.

The paper is illustrated not only by numerous portraits of the young King, but by water-colour sketches which seem to show considerable aptitude on the part of the King. Colonel Osio instructed Professor Morandi to treat the prince exactly as any other of his scholars, and not show any exceptional regard, nor indulge him in any way, not even in the smallest matter. For eight years, in summer and winter, he had to get up at six o'clock in the morning, begin lessons at seven o'clock, and he was kept at it the whole day. Even during his nominal holidays he had to continue his studies all the same. During the eight years' course of study he was only twice or thrice late for the seven o'clock lesson.

MRS. BESANT continues a remarkable series of papers on Occult Chemistry in the *Theosophist* for May, dealing this time with silver, sulphur, magnesium, zinc, and others belonging to the Tetrahedral Groups.

NATAL AND ITS COAL MINES.

IN the first May number of the *Nouvelle Revue* Alfred Meyer has an article on the coal industry of Natal, which he says dates back only about a quarter of a century, and yet in these few years has attained world-wide importance.

With the completion of the great works at the port of Durban, the coal industry will be greatly extended, and the port will play a leading part as the centre of coal supply in the South and in the Indian Ocean. Besides supplying itself, Natal exports enormous quantities of coal to Madagascar, Bombay, Singapore, Batavia, Buenos Ayres, Ceylon, and even Australia. According to the writer, the quantity of coal which Natal can put at the disposal of international commerce through the port of Durban is practically unlimited. Statistics show that during the year 1907 entrance to the port was never for a single hour impracticable or dangerous, and the work of the Harbour Board has contributed not a little to putting on a sound basis the prosperity of Natal.

COALING AT DURBAN.

That Bombay and Singapore in particular should import coal from Natal is all the more remarkable, seeing that India, China, Indo-China, Japan and Australia seem to be better placed, geographically, to supply the distant regions in the Far East.

The railways of Cape Colony, Mauritius, Madagascar, and British India, as well as those of Natal and the Transvaal, use Natal coal under markedly advantageous conditions. The shipping companies and many warships also find it advantageous to take in coal at Durban; in fact, all boats navigating from one port to other ports in the Indian Ocean, or from the Indian Ocean to the Pacific, admit the advantage and the economy of coaling at Durban. In certain circumstances, where speed is less important, cargo-boats travelling between Europe or North America to India, the Far East and Australia have returned to the old custom of doubling the Cape instead of Gibraltar to avoid the cost of passing through the Suez Canal.

A NEW RAILWAY TO THE RAND.

In reference to the railway routes to the Rand, the writer says one of the shortest and quickest and certainly the most beautiful is the Durban line, but it cannot be praised unreservedly. The future of Natal and its port depends in a great measure on improvements of this line, and not less closely allied to the amelioration of the railway is the ultimate development of the great coal industry. The writer is of opinion, however, that the construction of the proposed new railway with fewer ascents and descents, and a more direct route, to connect Durban and the coal region with the country of the gold mines in the Rand, cannot be delayed many years.

IN the *Parents' Review* Frances Epps is publishing a series of interesting papers entitled "The British Museum for Children." In the May number she deals with Assyria and Babylonia.

THE CONCEALING COLOURS OF ANIMALS.

IN the *Century Magazine* for June there is a delightful natural history paper by Gerard H. Thayer, an Essay on the Question of *How*, and to *What Extent*—not *why*—animals are concealed by their colours, with pictures from photographs and paintings. It is a fascinating study, to which, it will be remembered, the late Professor Drummond devoted considerable space in his book "Tropical Africa." Mr. Thayer says:—

The phrases, "protective colouration," "adaptation to environment," "protective mimicry," "warning colours," etc., are familiar to every one who has read books on natural history. But few people yet know that the greater part of this elaborate fabric of theories has lately been overthrown by an artist and proved to be misconceptions. Slow as men have been in recognising it, the clues to the subject lay wholly without the scope of ordinary zoological observation and reasoning, and wholly within the scope of artistic observation. The colouration of animals, in its effects, and particularly in its power of making the animals inconspicuous, or well-nigh invisible, involves certain profound and subtle principles of light and shade and optical illusion, matters which belong to the artist's stock-in-trade, but with which the physical scientist has little or no concern. Hence it is not surprising that zoologists should all have ignored these underlying principles of animals' colouration, nor that these should finally have been discovered by an artist keenly interested in natural history. Two main results have been reached by the investigations of this artist, Mr. Abbott H. Thayer. First, the revelation of the great principle of counteracted light and shade, with its corollary laws, by which almost alone the long recognised "protective colouration" of animals is achieved; and second, the discovery that most of the colourations which have always been called "conspicuous" are purely and potentially *concealing*, with the revelation of the principles underlying this surprising fact.

Mr. Thayer then proceeds to show how these widely accepted theories have been gravely shaken by recent revelations of the pure natural laws of obliterative pattern.

THE STATE BANK OF MOROCCO.

Nuestro Tiempo gives a long account of the State Bank of Morocco, which is supported chiefly by the Bank of England, the Imperial Bank of Germany, the Bank of France, and the Bank of Spain. It was established by the Powers, with a view to helping the financial state of the country. The writer gives the different proposals that were made and the final agreement, consisting of twenty-eight articles. Of these the principal features are: A concession for forty years; to undertake all banking operations; to issue a paper currency accepted by Government offices; to maintain a reserve (after two years) equal to half the paper in circulation, a third of which must be in gold bars or gold coin; the bank to transact all Government business, to make advances on account of revenue up to the amount of one million francs, and lend to the Government, for ten years, an amount not exceeding two-thirds of its initial capital, at a maximum rate of interest of seven per cent. per annum. The capital of the bank must not be less than fifteen million francs, nor more than twenty million francs. The shares are of the value of five hundred francs.

A PLEA FOR ARISTOCRATIC SOCIALISM.

BY MRS. BESANT.

Bibby's Annual for this summer publishes a long article entitled "The Future Socialism," by Mrs. Annie Besant. She says that the next great stage of civilisation will be Socialistic. But she sees that unless the leaders of the Socialist party are educated far beyond the masses that they lead, and unless those masses understand that wisdom should give authority, all schemes must be wrecked; unless it be possible to have a Socialism where the wisest should guide, and plan, and direct, she does not see that the mere change of economic conditions will make things so enormously better than they are to-day. She fears that the movement will be wrecked on the lack of recognition of the real nature of man, and that Socialism that treats man as if he were only a body instead of also possessing a soul is doomed to be a failure.

Mrs. Besant then tells the story of Socialism as it existed in the remote past, in which the land is divided into three portions—one-third maintaining the King and the ruling classes, the second third the priesthood, who undertook the whole cost of the schools, hospitals, asylums, and orphanages, while the third was assigned to the support of the people properly so-called. In these days no child worked at all, and no man did compulsory work after forty-five years of age. That ancient idyllic state disappeared when men of lower type began to rule for themselves and not for the people, and used their power for self-aggrandisement and not for service.

Mrs. Besant says frankly that in the growth of Democracy she sees much menace for the future, for the Democracy into whose hands the power has slipped is the Democracy brought up under conditions that make it impossible that it should wisely guide a State. She says:—

I suggest that we should hold up an ideal of a Socialist State in which the wisest should be the rulers, and the claim of the child, of the ignorant, should be the right to be educated, to be trained, to be disciplined, in order that they may be free. The ignorant are never free.

I have sometimes thought of a scheme outside the question of the great ideal, which I believe to be the most inspiring force of all; and without an ideal clearly planned and definitely approached, we shall never do anything really worth the doing—or rather of certain lines of reorganisation which are well worthy of consideration and discussion. Let me put it quite briefly. That a small area should be the unit of administration—a village, a township, any small area that may be named, so long as it is small. Then, that the people in that area should have the right to elect those who are to guide, but only people over a certain age, or with a certain definite experience of life—the "elders" in the old sense of the term. That it should be their right to choose those who immediately should guide their little polity, so that the administration of the small area may be always under the control of the people who have to live in it.

The head of the council of the area should be chosen out of those elected by the people living therein, but chosen by the authority immediately above it. That has not been tried for many thousands of years, but it is a sound system; out of those elected by the people, one should be chosen as the President—or Chairman of the Board, as we may say—by the authority next above

the people themselves. But the choice of the higher authority should be limited to those elected by the people.

The whole life of the people as regards agriculture, crafts, amusements, libraries, and sanatoriums, should be in the hands of these local councils; so that the life of the unit in each State should be self-contained to a very great extent. The next area would be the area in which many of these were gathered together in a single organisation, say a province.

All the primary councils would advise the provincial council, and only those would have the right to rule in that larger organisation who had proved themselves good rulers in the smaller organisation below—not fresh from ignorance, but partly trained, would be the rulers of this next greater area, and their chief, again, selected by the authority next above.

A parliament of the nation, which should guide national affairs, would be chosen again only by and from those who had shown themselves efficient in provincial politics. And international affairs I would not give to the ordinary parliament at all, but to the ruler of the State, the Monarch, and to the men old in knowledge and experience, the best of the nation, who should be round him as his council; into the hands of that body only should international politics be trusted. That is a rough sketch, but it may serve as a basis for discussion, to be worked out very much more fully, of course, than I am putting it now.

But the general idea is that each man should have power according to his knowledge and capacity. None should be without some share, but the power that he has should be limited to his knowledge, experience, and capacity; and only those should rule the nation who have won their spurs in good administration on national affairs.

A democratic Socialism, controlled by majority votes, guided by numbers, can never succeed; a truly aristocratic Socialism, controlled by duty, guided by wisdom, is the next step upwards in civilisation.

THE DIVINITY OF EVOLUTION.

BY JOHN BURROUGHES.

THE great American poet-naturalist, John Burroughes, contributes a masterly paper to the *Atlantic Monthly* for May, entitled "The Divine Soil." It is an admirable statement of the divine character of the evolutionary process as it appears to a devout mind. Mr. Burroughes says:—

I fail to see why our religious brethren cannot find in this history or revelation as much room for creative energy, as large a factor of the mysterious and superhuman, as in the myth of Genesis.

By the substitution of Darwin for Moses he says:—

We lose the God of a far-off heaven and find a God in the common, the near, always present, always active, always creating the world anew.

One of the hardest lessons we have to learn in this life, and one that many persons never learn, is to see the divine, the celestial, the pure, in the common, the near at hand—to see that heaven lies about us here in this world.

He exults in the thought that "man has travelled that long and venturous road, that the whole creation has pulled together to produce him." To him all life springs from the soil, the soil which Berthelot taught us is alive. He says:—

Given atomic motion, chemical affinity,—this hunger or love of the elements for one another,—crystallisation, electricity, radium, the raining upon us of solar and sidereal influences, the youth of the earth, and the whole universe vibrating with the cosmic creative energy, the beginning of life, the step from the inorganic to the organic, is not so hard to conceive. In a dead universe this would be hard, but we have a universe throbbing with cosmic life and passion to begin with.

WHAT IS CAPITAL?

THE increasing emphasis given to economic questions lends general interest to the question which economists keep discussing, as to what capital really is.

"A CLAIM, AND ONLY A CLAIM."

Professor D. H. Macgregor, in *St. George*, reviews Mr. Urwick's "Luxury," and remarks on the author's view of the nature of capital, namely, that "capital is a claim, and only a claim, on services and goods":—

At this time, when so much fallacy is traceable to ideas of capital as a store of wealth, hedged round in large fortunes, and kept out of the hands of the people, it is useful to have it insisted on that by no ingenuity can a capitalist keep his fortune out of public use; though he can, theoretically more than practically, direct the channels of investment. I think that this side of the economic argument might have been developed further; the amount of change which would be made if large fortunes stood in the name of the State, instead of in the names of certain individuals, in the books of banks, is much exaggerated.

"UNEXPENDED PURCHASING POWER."

In the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, Mr. F. B. Hawley declares:—

What the capitalist lends is unexpended purchasing power, an unenclosed claim on things in general. The only proper conception of capital is therefore that it is an aggregate or flow, according to the aspect in which we consider it, of unexpended purchasing power—unexpended, that is, by the capitalist "as such"—or, in other words, an aggregate or flow of unenclosed claims on valuable things in general.

Mr. Hawley adopts Professor Clark's distinction between "capital goods" and "true capital." He presses for the recognition of a fourth factor, enterprise, or the enterpriser, whose function is investment. Investment is the act of subjecting capital to the uncertainties inherent in ownership of capital goods:—

It is the capitalist who earns interest by refraining, just as the labourer earns wages by labouring, the landlord or appropriator rent by allowing others to utilise his special facilities, and the enterpriser profit by retaining. Matter cannot earn: earning is possible only to intelligent beings acting with a purpose.

It is simply this refraining which is the function of the capitalist, and by it interest is earned by the capitalist. It is the one fundamental fact that he ventures that makes man an enterpriser. The profit is the reward of the assumption of responsibility.

"THE PRODUCT OF 'ABSTINENCE.'"

In the same journal F. W. Taussig accepts as sound the proposition that "The source of all capitalist gains is an excess of the product of labour over and above what is received by labourers." He accepts as true Professor Clark's account of the genesis of capital:—

"Abstinence consists in taking one's income in the form of producers' goods—electing to take draft horses instead of driving horses, trading vessels instead of steam yachts, factories instead of pleasure palaces, always as part of the income of the men who do the abstaining."

This is true and well stated. But it should be supplemented by adding that the election in the end is between *hiring labourers* to do the one thing or the other.

Mr. Taussig declares the law of diminishing returns for successive increase of capital to be "essentially historical, and in that sense unreal." He grants that successive increases of instruments of the same kind lead to no increase of return; but the increase of instruments of a different and better kind obeys no law.

ENTERPRISE? OR CLAIM?

Mr. E. S. Meade, also in the same journal, while supporting the policy of the United States Steel Corporation in refusing to lower their price in consequence of recent financial crises, yet grants that the price has been fixed too high. He mentions that the sales of this Trust amount to 760 million dollars in a single year. But this does not interfere to place the amount of "water" and steel securities at 508 million dollars. He also declares that not merely was the Trust excessively capitalised, but that its average profit of sixteen dollars a ton is grossly excessive.

If capital be no more than "a claim," watered stock is simply an arbitrary expansion of the claim. If profit be simply a reward for the assumption of responsibility and risk, sixteen dollars a ton suggest a considerable amount of "assumption."

SHOULD GIRLS SHOOT?

MR. EUSTACE MILES, in the *Girl's Realm*, pleads that the girl and the rifle should be mutually acquainted. He argues that it is good physical training, demanding "firm centres" and reliable "holding" muscles. The eye is instructed to accuracy, the nerves must be steady:—

Most of those who want to shoot well find that they must give up bad habits, such as excessive cigarette-smoking, alcohol-drinking, strong tea or coffee drinking, and, generally, mistakes of diet, and mistakes of uncontrolled thought (anger, worry, etc.). They must be at their best. They must be and keep masters of themselves long before they shoot. Shooting is one of the quickest tests of sensible living.

Shooting also teaches judgment, self-dependence, and accuracy:—

It makes people accurate. By the result of one shot they can correct the next. They can judge their acts by obvious results. They remember their faults, and—if they are rational—avoid them in the future. In shooting, the effects are so immediate, so clear, so indisputable, that self-correction and accuracy are remarkably easy.

Shooting has also its social value in providing opportunities for the two sexes to meet in a friendly and healthy way. Mr. Miles, however, thinks that in shooting girls must not spill blood. They can learn much from the air-pistol and air-gun.

A TINY four-page leaflet has been prepared by the London Esperantists, to be used as propaganda in the Franco-British Exhibition and the various International Congresses. It is written in four languages, and any friends ready to help in distribution should write, enclosing stamped addressed envelope, to "Esperantist," care of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, 14, Norfolk Street.

THE BARONESS ORCZY.

THE ROMANCE OF "THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL."

IN the *Woman at Home* Mrs. Sarah A. Tooley writes a pleasant gossip article concerning the author of "The Scarlet Pimpernel."

The Baroness is a Hungarian by birth. Her father was the descendant of a long line of ancient Hungarian nobles, a distinguished diplomatist, and an accomplished musician, who was at one time the conductor of the National Opera House in Buda-Pesth. She was educated in Brussels and Paris, and when fifteen years of age her father took a house in Wimpole Street. She became an art student, made the acquaintance of the late Edward Long, and, in studying art, met Mr. Montague Barstowe, a black-and-white and water-colour artist, who married her. They went to live in Paris, studied life and art in the Latin Quarter, and one day, on meeting some literary friends in Kensington, the thought occurred to her that, as she had been all over Europe and known so many people worth knowing, she ought to be able to write stories herself.

She set to work with enthusiasm, which was sadly damped by her failure to find publishers. Pearson published her first story entitled "The Emperor's Candlestick," which made no sensation. Her second story, a Hungarian tale, in which she embodied incidents of her own childhood, went begging for a long time, but after it was published was the means of bringing her into possession of an ancestral estate. A firm of solicitors in Buda-Pesth read the story, communicated with the publishers, and ascertained that Baroness Orczy was the heir to the château and estate described in her novel. It had belonged to her paternal uncle, who had died intestate. Her third story, "By the Gods Beloved," was based upon conversations she had had with Edward Long, but that also no one would publish.

Then she produced "The Scarlet Pimpernel" as a play. For a week it seemed as if it would be a dead failure, and but for the persistence of Mr. Fred Terry and Miss Julia Neilson it would have been withdrawn. Suddenly, however, the public took to it, and it ran for four years. When the play was being rehearsed, she threw the story into the form of a novel, and offered it to eight publishers in succession, all of whom rejected it. At last Messrs. Greening and Co. published it, and it achieved instant success. It has reached a quarter of a million circulation, and has been published in twelve languages.

The Baroness lives with her husband at Cleve Court, in the Island of Thanet. She writes two hours daily in the morning, amuses herself by riding with her husband and her nine year old son, and finds her greatest stimulus in the works of Carlyle, the love poems of Swinburne, and the romances of Victor Hugo.

THE *London* publishes three articles on the Franco-British Exhibition and the Olympiad.

THE PORTRAIT GALLERY AT ETON.

MR. LIONEL CUST publishes in the June *Cornhill Magazine* an interesting article on the Portrait Gallery at Eton College. The custom of presenting portraits to the Headmaster seems to have originated in the days of Dr. Edward Barnard, who desired to possess portraits of his best-loved pupils as souvenirs, and in consequence the College now possesses a wonderful series of portraits of boys painted by Reynolds, Romney, Gainsborough, Benjamin West, Hoppner, and other great English painters.

PICTURES BY REYNOLDS.

The earliest portrait presented to Dr. Barnard was that of the Hon. Henry Howard, afterwards twelfth Earl of Suffolk and third Earl of Berkshire. It was painted by Allan Ramsay. The portraits by Reynolds are those of Charles, Lord Ossulston, afterwards fourth Earl of Tankerville; Robert Darcy Hildyard, afterwards fourth Baronet of Portington; Alexander George, Duke of Gordon; the Hon. John Damer, William Baker, and the Hon. Charles James Fox. Successive Headmasters continued the custom of collecting portraits, with the result that there is now in the Provost's Lodge a collection of over 200 portraits, which serve to illustrate many pages in the history of England during the last century and a half.

ROMNEY AND OTHERS.

To no painter did the naïve self-consciousness of the growing boy appeal more than to Romney, and the Romney boys include the Earl of Mornington, Charles Grey (afterwards second Earl Grey), Samuel Whitbread, William Henry Lambton, Henry Woodcock, and other boys, who in later life made their mark in politics, etc. Thirteen portraits are credited to Hoppner, and about twelve to Sir William Beechey. A notable portrait by Beechey is that of Henry Hallam, the historian. Dr. Keate, a later Headmaster, was lucky in securing a few really good portraits, such as that of the Hon. E. G. Stanley, afterwards Earl of Derby and Prime Minister, which was painted by Harlow. A somewhat disappointing portrait is said to represent Arthur Henry Hallam, the hero of Tennyson's "In Memoriam." Mr. Gladstone, the chief hero of Dr. Keate's reign, is represented by a portrait painted by William Bradley in later years. The portraits of the Earl of Rosebery and Lord Fitzmaurice bring the series to a close.

"LEAVING MONEY."

There still remains some doubt as to whether the presentation of a portrait was to be a substitute for "leaving money" paid to the Headmaster by each boy on leaving Eton. This tax was paid by the boys at their last interview with the Headmaster, and the amount was usually £10. In 1868 it was replaced by a fixed capitation fee, and the practice of presenting a portrait died out.

STAGE VERSUS PURITAN.

"A SPECTATOR," in the *Fortnightly Review*, replies in "The Stage and Puritan" to the representations made by Mr. H. A. Jones and Mr. Hankin. They seem to say that though the Puritan may be able to do without the theatre, the theatre cannot do without the Puritan. "He is, it seems, the only member of society who can be expected to insist on a clean, sane and rational form of entertainment. Let him come to the theatre, and the theatre is saved, and will save the nation in its turn."

CHIEF CRITICS NOT PURITAN.

"A Spectator" replies that the quarrel between religion and the stage is wrongly attributed to the influence of Puritanism:—

In her earliest age the Christian Church condemned the stage and the Christian State everywhere followed her lead. The one denied civil rights to the man who exhibited himself for gain, the other refused him her sacraments; laying down further as a rule of conscience, *What it is not lawful to do it is not lawful to witness.*

Of the three memorable attacks made during the last three centuries upon the stage, the first was by Jeremy Collier, the non-juror; the second by Bossuet; and the third by Rousseau. It would be difficult to bring together three more unpuritanical names. And if Collier denounced the stage of the Restoration, the English stage at its worst, it was against the French theatre in its classic prime, cleansed by Richelieu and Corneille, warmed and lighted by Molière, adorned by Racine, that Bossuet lifted up his formidable voice.

THE CHURCH GAVE UP THE THEATRE.

The writer objects to the assumption that the dramatic is synonymous with the theatrical, and quotes Mr. Hankin, who says, "There are twenty-five theatres in London, and no drama." He goes on to say that the Christian Church made use of the dramatic instinct. She did not capture the stage. Why not? The Church tried, found it impossible, and gave it up. The religious play degenerated so rapidly into the profanest farce that it had to be prohibited. The theatre in the end released herself from the Church's control, rejected the claim of Morality to step into the place of Religion, and went her own emancipated way. "A Spectator" retorts rather forcibly that the Puritan, informed of the national salvation which would result if he only went to the theatre, looks across the Channel:—

If the Puritan is responsible, as Mr. Hankin declares, for the "ribald plays" of London, who is responsible for the plays of Paris? Who is responsible, to name a single example, for the brilliant and finished corruption of *Educution de Prince*?

The writer soundly trounces Mr. Hankin for calmly saying that if none of the godly will come to see your play of an elevating tendency, your only course is to withdraw it, and substitute something to attract the wicked. For the wicked, with all their faults, buy seats.

"DODGING A SINGLE COMMANDMENT."

"A Spectator" rejoins, "No one can be a moral force merely because he is paid for it. The more loudly he threatens to be an immoral force if his profits do not increase, the harder he makes it for serious

people to recognise him as anything else." Another difficulty the Puritan has is that while the playwright professes that his business is to represent life, to the Puritan life covers many interests and occupations; the stage version of life, on the contrary, "consists mainly in perpetually dodging a single commandment."

WHAT IS CLEAN PAYS—NOW.

Is there, then, no hope for the theatre? Far from it. "A Spectator" says:—

Its salvation depends upon those who love it and believe in it and live by it, and not upon those—the number at the present day is infinitesimally small—who think it wrong to go to the play. The English playgoer by no means deserves all the hard things that these devoted playwrights say of him. He insists as little on bad morals as on good art, and he is quite willing to be amused in a clean and wholesome way if it can be done. The blamelessness of Mr. Barrie, for instance, is not reported to have fatally impoverished either himself or his managers. . . . If every playwright would resolve to be interesting and truthful, it is unlikely that the English public would insist upon his being smutty and furtive as well.

G.B.S. ON THE CONTINENTAL STAGE.

An article in *La Société Nouvelle* upon "La Carrière de Bernard Shaw," by Mr. Archibald Henderson, contains no specially striking criticism, and nothing, I think, about Mr. Shaw's life which has not already been said in other articles in English magazines. But it does contain some interesting details showing how much attention Mr. Shaw has excited in Europe. In 1902 three of his best known pieces were translated by Herr Subitsch, a Viennese dramatist; Dr. Georg Brandès welcomed him on the Continental stage as the most audacious of living English dramatists; and Hermann Bahn, the Viennese critic and dramatist, paid him high compliment. In the spring of 1903 "The Man of Destiny" and "Candida" were played in the Neues Theater, Berlin, with a picked company; while "The Devil's Disciple" was staged at the Raimund Theater, Vienna. Then came the acting of "Candida" in the Volks Theater, Vienna; "Arms and the Man" in the Deutsches Theater, Berlin, and in the Josefstadt Theater, Vienna; and "The Devil's Disciple," "The Man of Destiny," "You Never Can Tell," and "Cæsar and Cleopatra" in the best Berlin theatres. "Arms and the Man" has also been played in Copenhagen, and "The Devil's Disciple" in Budapest, in each case with the greatest success. But, as everyone knows, it is only very recently that Mr. Shaw has been played in French, before French audiences.

MAUD ALLAN, whose dancing as Salome has created a sensation at the Palace Theatre, describes briefly in the *London* for June how she learned dancing. She says that to Salome the head of John the Baptist is not a gruesome fragment, but a thing of fascination; and this spirit of catlike fondling she has endeavoured to express.

THE FORTY BEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD.

RESULT OF AN ITALIAN-FRENCH SYMPOSIUM.

If you were a hermit retiring to a voluntary cell for the summer months, how would you compose a library for your hermitage of, say, forty volumes? Such is the question that *Canobium*, a new Franco-Italian review of advanced thought, that aspires to fill the place of the *Hibbert Journal* for the Latin nations, addressed last winter to a number of learned and literary persons, mostly French and Italian. The editor suggested the division of the selected works into three groups: (1) Philosophy and general science; (2) Religion and morality and devotional works; (3) Pure literature.

THE "BEST" ? THE "BEST LIKED."

Over one hundred replies were received, and these have now been published and classified. The lists were obviously compiled from various standpoints, some correspondents attempting to present the forty "best" books, others candidly giving their individual preferences. Thus one writer would compose his library wholly of books by or concerning Mazzini, who, oddly enough, figures on no other list. Max Nordau declined the task; Henri de Régnier declared he had never owned a favourite book, and when he retired into solitude he took only foolscap paper with him, while Sar Péladan rejoiced in the thought that no Protestant book could possibly appear on the list, as "the patrimony of humanity is composed of Catholic works." In all 800 authors and over 8,000 works have been named for a place among the forty, the following being those whose names recurred in the greatest number of lists:—

AUTHOR.	VOTES.	AUTHOR.	VOTES.
Dante	64	Sophocles	24
Shakespeare ...	62	St. Augustine ...	24
The Bible	61	Nietzsche	23
Plato	48	Molière	23
Goethe	47	Balzac	22
Marcus Aurelius	42	Carlyle	22
Victor Hugo ...	41	H. Spencer	22
Homer	39	Heine	22
Cervantes	38	Rousseau	21
Pascal	35	Epictetus	21
Spinoza	34	Æschylus	21
Kant	32	Carducci	20
Montaigne	32	Virgil	19
Tolstoy	29	Musset	18
Schopenhauer ...	29	Schiller	17
Renan	28	Aristotle	17
Voltaire	28	Ibsen	16
Leopar li	27	Wm. James	16
Darwin	26	The "Imitation" ...	15
Flaubert	25	Manzoni	14

CLASSICAL AND FRENCH.

The list suggests some interesting considerations. One sees at a glance that the preponderating elements are the classical and the French. Probably, that is why pure Christianity, besides the Bible, can claim but three books out of forty: Pascal's "Pensées," St. Augustine's "Confessions" and the "Imitation." The Teutonic element is represented by three philoso-

phers and three poets, as against ten French writers, while Russia is represented only by Tolstoy, and Scandinavia only by Ibsen. Curiously enough, only three modern Italian authors win a place by the suffrages of their own countrymen, and d'Annunzio is not among them. Indeed, we have failed to find his name on any of the published lists. Englishmen may well be proud of the position held by Shakespeare in a foreign competition, and it certainly indicates a wide study of his plays among the literary men of all nations; but having almost led off with Shakespeare we have to be content with only three other names—Darwin, Spencer and Carlyle—unless we are prepared to annex Professor W. James. Shelley and David Hume, however, though not among the forty, each received eleven votes, while Ruskin, J. S. Mill and Berkeley appear on several lists. Other English authors who received a vote apiece are Swinburne, Browning, Byron, Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold, Macaulay, Walter Pater, Arthur Balfour, Andrew Lang, Benjamin Kidd, Sir J. Lubbock, Cardinal Newman, Fr. Tyrrell, and Oscar Wilde. Many of our leading novelists also figure: Dickens, Thackeray, G. Eliot, Scott, Richardson, Meredith, Bulwer Lytton, and among younger men Rudyard Kipling, Hichens ("The Garden of Allah"), Wells, and even Jerome K. Jerome. Perhaps, however, the clearest fact of all is the pre-eminence accorded to the two greatest of French novelists, Flaubert and Balzac, who appear to be without any serious rival in public estimation.

NOVELS, PROPER AND IMPROPER.

THE *World and His Wife*, a sixpenny magazine, always very daintily illustrated, and generally very readable, is largely devoted to fiction in its June issue. There is a plain, outspoken article, which contains a good deal of truth, on Some of the Popular Novels Written by Women:—

The question was asked a few months ago, "Who writes the wicked novels?" says Mary Bowden Shaw. I have made a thorough search through the novels of the last two years, and have come to the conclusion that women write them. Among the men's novels I have examined I cannot find a single one that can be characterised as quite bad. There are risky novels, and novels striking at the root of the marriage state, but impurity is carefully subordinated to the story.

Among women's novels, on the other hand, I have on my desk five novels, produced by reputable publishing firms, which are not fit to be read by any man or woman who has the least respect for morality.

In one case—the very worst, I think—the author is a lady with children of her own and a happy home. Yet she can pen stories that spread contamination and soil the mind of every woman who reads them. That is the dreadful thing about it. These novels are read by women—the wicked novels are read by women—thousands of copies are sold and devoured by unmarried girls and young wives and mothers.

In *East and West* for May, Mrs. Katherine Weller writes sympathetically concerning William Henry Drummond, whom she describes as the pathfinder of a new land of song. Her songs are written in the language of French-Canada.

THE AWAKENING OF THE INTELLIGENCE.

IN the *Bibliothèque Universelle* for May Dr. A. Jaquet records his observations of the Awakening of the Intelligence in the Newly-Born.

RUDIMENTARY CONDITIONS.

In normal conditions the newly-born child reveals his existence by cries, and in his waking moments the only apparent movements during the first few days seem those of respiration. But it is soon apparent that the sensibility of the lips is much developed, and also that of the skin of the face. If a finger is placed in the palm of the hand the child will grasp it firmly, though the thumb remains motionless. The sense of taste is also remarkably developed at a very early stage, and sugared water will be imbibed with satisfaction, whereas a mild solution of quinine or salt provokes grimaces. It is not so easy to judge of the degree of development of the sense of smell, but the writer believes that the olfactory sense is very little developed. At the hour of birth the eye is capable of discerning the light and the dark. On the other hand, the newly-born infant is quite deaf for several days.

Co-ordination of the senses is very incomplete, and the writer says his child showed no signs of any co-ordination of movements before the tenth day. The central nervous system of the newly-born child acts very perfectly, the development of the brain being the slowest; but while the superior psychic centres remain rudimentary, it is evident that the regions governing the circulation, the respiration, the digestion, etc., are sufficiently developed to perform their functions.

FIRST SIGNS OF INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITY.

The writer then describes the appearance of signs of intellectual activity in the first weeks of existence. The sight develops most rapidly, he says, and at the end of the first month the child experiences visual sensations. The attention is awakened and objects begin to be recognised. Acoustic impressions soon follow to complete the visual impressions, and many other impressions are added through the sense of touch. The child shows his appreciation of warm clothing, and in his bath he enjoys feeling his limbs and becomes conscious of his personality. Moreover, the different sensations do not remain isolated. Gradually the child begins to compare and associate them, and from association ideas are born, though the association may still be very superficial.

Not till about the fourth month does the child learn to direct the movements of arms and hands towards objects, and co-ordinate the movements so as to enable him to take hold of the objects. But the sense of imitation is perhaps the most important characteristic trait of the child mind for its future development, and it is difficult to say when the child acquires this faculty. The very young child has no notion of time and space, and the sense of distance is only awakened

when he learns to walk. It was not till the thirty-third day that the writer's child showed his pleasure by laughing, and about the same time the voice began to take on different tones to express happiness or displeasure.

THE STORY OF THE "KREUTZER SONATA."

MR. F. G. EDWARDS has an interesting article in the May number of the *Musical Times* on George Polgreen Bridgetower, the mulatto violinist, whose name is so intimately associated with Beethoven's Opus 47, the dedication to Kreutzer notwithstanding.

THE MULATTO VIOLINIST.

Bridgetower was born in Poland about 1779, and his father is stated to have been of Indian descent. He made his first appearance as a violinist at the age of ten at Paris, and the same year he crossed the Channel, and we hear of him playing at Windsor Castle and at Bath. Having conquered Bath, "the African Prince" next laid siege to London, and played in a quartet at the Hanover Square Rooms. Abt Vogler, who was present, recorded that the united ages of the performers in the string quartet were under forty. A few years later Bridgetower seems to have settled down in London as an orchestral player, and from letters addressed to him there can be no doubt that in his prime he occupied a good position in London musical circles. In 1802 he visited Germany and Vienna, and gave concerts.

HOW THE SONATA WAS COMPOSED.

At Vienna he not only enjoyed the friendship of Beethoven, but induced the master to compose something for him—with the sonata for piano and violin, known the world over as the Kreutzer Sonata, as the result. As the time drew near for the concert Bridgetower became anxious about the new work, the composition of which Beethoven had put off till the eleventh hour. Not till the morning preceding the concert was Ferdinand Ries asked to copy out with all speed the violin part of the first *Allgro*, while the variations of the slow movement were literally finished at the last moment, and Bridgetower had to play his violin part as best he could from Beethoven's more or less illegible manuscript, Beethoven himself playing the piano part.

THE QUESTION OF DEDICATION.

Why was the sonata not dedicated to Bridgetower? A writer in the *Musical World* of December 4th, 1858, says that on the first copy there was a dedication to Bridgetower, but before the sonata was published Beethoven and the violinist had a silly quarrel about a girl, and, in consequence, Beethoven scratched out the name of Bridgetower and inserted that of Kreutzer, a man whom he had never seen. Mr. Edwards has been enabled to supply a good deal of new information respecting Bridgetower, including the date of his death, which other biographers have failed to discover.

NEW FRUITS FOR OLD.

NOVELTIES AWAITING CULTIVATION.

THERE is a most interesting discourse by Mr. F. Boyle, on "New Fruits Which we might cultivate," in the *Cornhill Magazine* for June.

THE LACK OF ENTERPRISE.

The apple, the pear, and the plum, says the writer by way of correction, were brought to this country by the Romans. The Romans, too, apparently had a coreless species of apple, which they called spadonium, distinguished by the absence of pips. The name of cherry occurs in Anglo-Saxon vocabularies, and there was a recognised cherry fair or feast long before the reign of Henry VIII., which it is usually asserted is the time when cherries were introduced into this country. But while Europe has discovered countries innumerable and a new world besides, how many new fruits have been acquired for Europe? The fruits which are eaten in the United States, Australia, New Zealand, etc., are wildlings still, for nothing serious has been done to improve them. Their flavour wants finish. Even the tropical fruits owe nothing to our science. Who did the work? No man knows, but certainly it was not Europeans.

TRANSFORMATION OF THE MANGO.

The mango has undergone a wondrous change in the last century, but it was not British gardeners who made the improvements. The native land of the mangosteen is unknown, though in the Malay Peninsula and Borneo various wild species very nearly akin are found. Mangosteens will soon be quite a common fruit in Dominica and Trinidad; so, too, will the finest of the Malay bananas. Who were the skilful gardeners who patiently transformed the wild species? And across the Atlantic, who transformed the wooden pinuela into the luscious pineapple?

IS THE DURIEN POSSIBLE?

Mr. Boyle thinks there is still much room for improvement. One cannot yet enjoy a mango in public. Since the Japanese (not Mr. Burbank) have achieved the stoneless plum, he thinks it should not be difficult to reduce the kernel of the mango. No fruit, he continues, has such a fascination for those who like it as the durien, but the foul stench of its rind makes it impossible. The durien will thrive in any damp climate of the tropic zone, and no plantation would yield a better return if the produce could be exposed at Covent Garden without risk of forfeiture by the sanitary authorities.

FRUITS WHICH WE NEGLECT.

Other fruits which Europeans seldom taste are the tarippe, an excellent bread-fruit; the jintawan, as large as a big pear, and pleasantly acid; the bilimbing, the mandarait, the langsat, the luing, and the rambi, not one of which is cultivated, but all of which might become as renowned as the pineapple. In Dorneo flourishes the guango, which we may hope to

see before long at Covent Garden. Precious novelties are also to be expected from Japan—the stoneless plum, the Cornell plum, the grape-fruit, and the kaki. In Australasia there are fruits deserving attention, and in Africa there are many more worth hybridising and cultivating. The bododo of South Africa is perhaps the most striking instance of our neglect.

THE SPOILING OF PARIS.

BEAUTY BEING SACRIFICED TO AMERICANISATION.

IN *La Revue* of May 15th Paul Gsell has an article on the "Uglification of Paris." We are living, he says, under the rule of engineers, who calculate weights and resistances, and astonish us by the audacity of their conceptions. Yet their great achievements are not always useful, and their constructions are indeed often the last word in ugliness. Paris is being Americanised; convenience is the only law, and beauty is a dead letter.

The station on the Quai d'Orsay is all the more hideous because it pretends to recall the elegant silhouette of the Louvre. Every detail of the station building is an injury to good taste, and, to make room for it, many beautiful trees had to be massacred or mutilated. The Metropolitan Railway rivals the electric tramways and the auto-buses in dishonouring the streets. Illuminated advertisements are another innovation in American taste. Utilitarianism is not satisfied with ugliness; it is a destroyer of beauty, and practical interests spoil the most admirable effects of architecture which past generations have bequeathed to us. Among other acts of sacrilege, the worst, according to the writer, is the recent introduction of electric light into the choir of Notre Dame, and the sacred darkness hitherto relieved by the soft light of candles has been violated by Edison lamps.

M. Gsell says modern public buildings express nothing. They have no soul and they are not hymns of stone celebrating the hopes and the joys, and even the afflictions of humanity. He condemns the Grand Palais, but admits that the Petit Palais has been more carefully studied. As to the Alexander Bridge, which connects them, he admires the audacity of the engineers, but says art is entirely absent. The new Sorbonne, he adds, is nothing but a great cube of masonry with little character, but it has the merit of sobriety. Many of the statues of Paris contribute to the general ugliness.

Coming to the private buildings, hotels, etc., he says these are ugly, first because they are too high. Is there a remedy for the "uglification" of Paris? The causes are in the spirit of the age, and the aspect of Paris simply reflects the character of the people who live in it. Such changes as are taking place in Paris may be observed in all large cities, and a better epoch for art is not likely to come till society ceases to be dominated by the tyranny of pecuniary profit and vulgar enjoyment.

A CASE OF SPIRIT RETURN.

A DANIEL COME TO JUDGMENT.

MR. DAVID P. ABBOTT, the author of the book "Behind the Scenes of the Mediums," is probably the most uncompromising exponent of the popular doctrine that there is nothing in spiritualism but fraud. In his book he devotes over three hundred pages to setting forth the innumerable devices which, he maintains, are used by mediums for the purpose of deceiving their dupes. Mr. Podmore, Mr. Piddington, and even Miss Johnson all rolled into one would not constitute so formidable a mass of evidence as Mr. David P. Abbott. However, the *Open Court* for May contains an article by him, entitled, "The History of a Strange Case: a Study in Occultism."

It is the first part of a narrative in which Dr. Abbott records the memory of a remarkable experience which, he says, among all the cases of his investigation stands unique and alone, entirely in a class by itself. The weird and dramatic effect of this experience, he says, will remain with him through life. This is not surprising, as he confesses himself unable to explain what appeared on the surface to be voices of the dead talking with him, and exhibiting an intimate knowledge of his family history; but there is really nothing in the least strange or unusual in what he has to record. Its only importance arises from the fact that the story is vouched for by a champion unbeliever.

AN UNUSUAL METHOD OF COMMUNICATION.

Apart from this, the story is chiefly interesting because of the curious method by which the voices from the invisible were made audible to the sitter:—

The medium is Mrs. Elizabeth Blake, an elderly lady in Bradrick, a little town in the State of Ohio. She uses two little tin horns or trumpets, each 14 in. long, 2½ in. in diameter at the large end, tapering to 1 in. at the smaller end. The large end of one horn is so made as to slip tightly into the large end of the other. On the smaller or outer end of this double trumpet are soldered saucer-shaped pieces large enough to cover a person's ear. Mrs. Blake first seats herself beside the sitter, each allowing the trumpet to rest with its ends in their adjacent palms. After a time the trumpet begins to increase in weight, and then one end of it attempts to rise to the ear of the sitter. The sitter then places one end of the trumpet over his ear, while the medium puts the other end of the trumpet to her ear. Sometimes she only holds her palm against it; on other occasions she allows her end of it to be placed against her back. Sometimes she will permit two sitters each to hold an end, while she merely touches the centre with her fingers. She can use a glass lamp-chimney, or any closed receptacle, in place of the trumpet. There is no mechanism in the trumpet, but as soon as the saucer-shaped end is placed to the ear of the sitter, he hears the voices of his dead relatives whispering to him, and sometimes speaking loud enough to be heard by other sitters in the room. These messages show, on the part of the communicator, an intimate personal knowledge of the family history of the sitters. It is in vain that strangers come under assumed names. The voices address them by their correct names.

The existence of this medium was brought to Mr. Abbott's attention by a professional conjuror, who, after forty years' study of magic, confessed that he was utterly at a loss to explain how this could be

done. Mr. Abbott travelled a thousand miles to investigate the case, and in the *Open Court* for May he gives the first instalment of his experiences. He was accompanied by Mrs. Blake's doctor, by a friend whose identity was disguised by a false name, and by Professor Hyslop, of the American Society for Psychical Research. They found Mrs. Blake very weak, and recovering from an illness; but the voices in the trumpet addressed Mr. Abbott's friend by his right name, gave him the names of his relatives, and used the tones and the phrases and the words of the deceased relatives of Mr. Abbott and his friend. This friend, Mr. Clawson, was very anxious to hear from a deceased daughter of the name of Georgia. He was disappointed at first, but after a time, when he raised the trumpet to his ear, he heard a whispering voice saying, "Daddy, I am here." "Who are you?" he asked. "Georgia," said the voice. "What is the name of the sweetheart to whom you were engaged?" said Mr. Clawson. "A— R— C—," answered the voice. Being asked for the full name, the voice spelled it—Archimedes—and added the information that he was now in New York, both of which statements were perfectly correct. Mr. Clawson walked out on to the porch with Professor Hyslop, weeping. He remarked, "I feel just as I did the day we buried her. I have surely talked with my dead daughter this day."

Mr. Abbott is quite convinced as to the genuineness of Mrs. Blake, and we shall await with interest the further developments.

It may be added that Mrs. Blake said she had possessed this power since she was a child. A little grandchild of hers, four years of age, is developing a similar power. Professor Hyslop took the little child on his lap, and gave her one end of the trumpet. Immediately whisperings in the trumpet could be heard; but Mr. Abbott could understand nothing but the question, "Can you hear me?"

What to do with Haunted Houses.

THE most important paper in the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May is a long report by Alois Kaindl on the experiences of Dr. Justinus Kerner. He certainly seems to have had a most extraordinary and well attested series of experiences and warnings in the years 1835 and 1836. The article is illustrated by a portrait of Dr. Kerner. Mr. Hereward Carrington publishes in the same magazine his theory as to the best manner of clearing haunted houses of the influences that are supposed to remain within them. Mr. Carrington says that the best way of dealing with haunted houses is to employ a medium who has around him or her a number of tried and trusted controls or "guides," in which he or she can place the strictest reliance. In that way it is possible to invade the haunted house, and, through the "guide" or medium, carry on a warfare with the unruly intelligences manifesting within the house.

IF RUSSIA RULED INDIA.

THERE is a short, but rather significant, article in the *Modern Review*, in which the writer asks what the fate of India would be if it were to pass into the hands of Russia. He holds that Russian rule might not prove so destructive to India as foreign rule is generally apt to be.

The two countries are so much alike. Russia, like India, is an agricultural country; and economically the Russian rule would not prove so disastrous to India by draining away her foodstuffs and other agricultural produce. Neither would she destroy Indian industries and manufactures as the British rule has done. The British have destroyed the Indian merchant shipping, which the writer thinks Russia would develop. Russia possesses village communities and the joint family system, and would strengthen the organisation of Indian family life instead of destroying it.

Hindus could go to Russia without losing caste, as they would not have to travel by sea. Russia admits Mussulmans and Asiatics to the Duma, but where are the Hindu and Mussulman Members of Parliament representing Indian constituencies? The Russians are devoid of the insular pride and haughty spirit; they mix with the natives in Central Asia, by whom they are loved and respected. On their railways in Central Asia they do not label compartments "for Europeans only," and the natives who travel with the Russians in the same compartment are not subjected to those indignities and ill-treatment which present such an unedifying spectacle in railway travelling in India.

As for the statement that there is no freedom of speech or press in Russia, the writer asks, have not the Indians been gagged? Have not printing-presses been destroyed in the Central Provinces and in East Bengal, and have not Indian orators, editors and printers been deported without trial, or sent to gaol for doing what Anglo-Indian editors do with impunity every day? If Count Tolstoy were an Indian, would he be allowed the liberty he has in Russia? And there is not much more personal safety in India for the politically suspect than there is in Russia. We should also like to know, says the writer in conclusion, the names of the Indians whom the British Government has appointed governors of provinces and generals in the army, as Russia has appointed a few at least of her Asiatic subjects.

In connection with this article one might read with advantage Mr. H. P. Mody's paper on "Our Social Relations with Our Rulers," in *East and West* for May. A lifeless and soulless bureaucracy, says the writer, seized with the fetich of efficiency, can never become popular. What we need in our rulers is more sympathy and less of the so-called efficiency. He suggests the formation of a cosmopolitan club, and urges officials and non-officials to remember that when they leave Aden behind it is not necessary for them to leave their manners behind as well.

INDIA AS THE MOTHER OF THE WORLD.

THE Hon. Alex. Del Mar, writing in the hundredth number of the *Indian Review*, claims that nearly everything on which the Western world prides itself was originally introduced from India. The vine came from the base of the Himalayas; the olive and the fig, mustard and indigo, muslin and silk all came from India:—

All the simples and drugs of Egypt, Greece, and Rome were imported from India, and many of them continue to be imported from that ancient country to this day. The invention of felted paper is Chinese, and of ink is Indian. The earliest known Code of Laws was that of Menu, Menes, or Amen; and it is a singular but emphatic reminder of our origins, that while we head our medical prescriptions with the Roman "R," the symbol for "Recipe Pavis," we seal our prayers to the Most High with the venerated name of "Amen."

The incense-bearing plants, frankincense, myrrh and the balsams, employed in the religious ceremonies of Egypt, Chaldea, Syria, Greece and Rome, all of them, even the flowers used in temple decorations, the rose of Miletus, the rose of Pangeus, the roses of Jericho, of Damascus, of Alabanda, the lily of Pesia, the lotus, saffron, hyacinth, and a host of other sweet-scented plants, came originally from India and were transported into all the countries of the West.

The horse also came from Asia. The horse is mentioned in the Vedas; the Egyptian horse came indirectly from Tartary; while tin came directly from India. Iron was made in India long before it was known in the West. Pliny adds that no glass ever made can compare in excellence with Indian glass, a passage which is rarely quoted, yet one which plainly points to the antiquity and invention of glass in the Orient. But it was not merely in the industrial arts that India and China led the Western world; they led it in astronomy, medicine, the graphic arts, and in legislation. The earliest conception of the soul, as distinct from the body, is to be found in the Indian scriptures.

The Power Behind the Afghan Throne.

MR. ANGUS HAMILTON in the *Fortnightly Review* writes on Habib Ullah and the Indo-Afghan frontier. The power behind the throne, he says, in Afghanistan is divided between Nazr Ullah Khan, the Amir's brother, and the Queen Dowager, mother of Omar Jan Khan. Nazr Ullah Khan has endeavoured to control the military through the priests. Latterly the Amir has vied with him successfully in this very policy. The writer sums up the situation by saying:—

Indiscretion in the conduct of border affairs has marked Habib Ullah's policy from the time of his accession, and since, in spite of remonstrance, he has continued his patronage of the more disorderly border elements, it is to be feared that he must be held responsible if the tribes at last have got a little out of hand. . . . There is no question of war with Afghanistan, but there is a risk of a border conflagration, and that possibility should be regarded as the consequence of following an indefinite policy in our relations with the Amir. Habib Ullah was permitted to ignore, in 1904, our desire to come to an understanding with him over the question of the Mohmands.

THE *Journal of the Royal United Service Institution* for May publishes the second prize essay on the best way of organising and maintaining a reserve of efficient British officers for the British forces at home and in India, including the Indian Army.

"THE DEMOCRATISING DUMA."

UNDER this head, Dr. Dillon, in the *Contemporary Review*, indicates that the progress of Constitutional Government in Russia is not in so poor a plight after all. Undoubtedly, he says, cynics watch "the Duma, favourite child of Western liberalism, propose to disfranchise the Jews still further, vote for a strategic railway in a form which is a challenge to Japan, squander hundreds of millions in dangerous enterprises, and demean itself as only political heretics of the worst type could behave. In a word, the Duma is acting up to its lights, and it is nobody's fault if they resemble those of the foolish virgins on the arrival of the bridegroom."

Nevertheless, Dr. Dillon insists that the trend of the Duma is democratic, though its pace is duly slow. It has accomplished what was beyond the power of the first and second Duma to effect. "For within six months it has abolished autocracy and set a limited monarchy in its place. Twice over, the present Chamber, which works harmoniously with the Premier, has deliberately deprived the monarch of his title of autocrat." M. Maklakoff has declared, "The third Duma has lost none of its rights, it is systematically extending them, and we applaud it in this rôle." M. Stolypin has assured the Duma that he now possesses and has wielded full power and authority over the Governors-General, and can dismiss them if he thinks fit. Dr. Dillon adds the significant warning, "The only drawback is that constitutionalism is confined to the Tavrida Palace; it is not, it cannot be, engrafted on the nation. And herein lies the tragic fatality of the situation."

THE POWER OF THE STATE OVER MONOPOLIES.

LAST month I pointed out that section 24 of the new Patent Act foreshadowed the possibility of more drastic handling of vested interests and monopolies than had hitherto been considered possible. A correspondent, Mr. Wilkins, writes as follows:—

The Statute of Monopolies was a very drastic one. By it—

Sect. 2. All monopolies, licences, patents, and the like were to be tried "according to the common laws of this realm and not otherwise."

Sect. 3. All persons and corporations were debarred from using any monopoly, licence, patent, or the like.

Sect. 4. If forty days after the end of the Session any person be hindered, grieved, disturbed, or disquieted, or his goods taken, etc., under pretext of any monopoly, licence, patent, or the like, and sues to be relieved by action in the courts named against the person so hindering, etc., he shall recover "three times as much the damages" sustained by being so hindered, etc., and "double costs."

Then came the exempting sections in favour of new manufactures within the realm and of certain other grants, warrants, charters, mining commissions, tavern licences, etc.

But in sect. 5 it is distinctly stated that a patent for a new manufacture within the realm must be one for something "not contrary to the law, nor mischievous to the State, by raising of the prices of commodities at home, or hurt of trade, or generally inconvenient."

These are quite as wide grounds for revocation as any in sect. 38 of the 1907 Act. In fact, the provision in sect. 22 (2)

proviso respecting treaties is an exemption from the strict letter of the Statute of Monopolies, because treaties are made by the Executive, not by Parliament.

MR. SIDNEY WEBB'S FOURFOLD BASIS.

"THE Necessary Basis of Society" is the formidable title which Mr. Sidney Webb gives to his *Contemporary* article. It suggests profound metaphysics of a biological or transcendental order. The article itself is far from such recondite regions. It is a common sense plea for four practicable reforms. Mr. Webb begins by objecting to nineteenth century democracy as too wholesale in its methods. It supplied the whole community, as an army contractor supplies a regiment, with an average outfit which was a universal misfit. Inevitable then—for "the Early Victorian community bare of schools, or drains, or Factory Acts, had to get itself supplied with the common article of standard patterns, by wholesale, in order to survive at all"—the wholesale method must now give place to more discriminating and even individualising measures. Mr. Webb says:—

My first proposition is, therefore, the paradoxical one that, whilst it may have been the most pressing business of nineteenth-century governments to deal with the whole people, or, at any rate, with majorities, by far the most important business of twentieth-century governments must be to provide not only for minorities, but even for quite small minorities, and actually for individuals. We are no longer content with the army contractors' standard sizes.

The political man or the average man is as much an abstraction as the economic man. We have henceforth to legislate and administer by class and group:—

And now at last the meaning of my title will, I hope, be clear. My thesis is that the necessary Basis of Society, in the complications of modern industrial civilisation, is the formulation and rigid enforcement in all spheres of social activity, of a National Minimum below which the individual, whether he likes it or not, cannot, in the interests of the well-being of the whole, ever be allowed to fall. It is this policy of a National Minimum which, in my judgment, is going to inspire and guide and explain the statesmanship and the politics of the twentieth century.

Mr. Webb proceeds to develop this principle, and to demand a legal minimum of wages as in Australia; of leisure, forbidding any man or woman to sell for wages any part of the fourteen or sixteen sacred hours; of sanitation, enforced not merely on land or house owners or occupiers, but also on local governing authorities; and of education, with a scholarship ladder, free maintenance as well as free tuition right up to the post-graduate course:—

The lesson of economic and political science to the twentieth century is that only by such highly differentiated governmental action for all the several minorities that make up the community—only by the enforcement of some such policy of a National Minimum in Subsistence, Leisure, Sanitation, and Education—will modern industrial communities escape degeneration and decay. Where life is abandoned to unfettered competition, what is known as "Gresham's Law" applies—the bad drives out the good. To prevent this evil result is, as both Europe and America are discovering in the twentieth century, the main function of Government.

Mr. Webb declares this to be inevitable, whether one's ultimate theory of society be individualistic or socialistic.

BREWERS' FRENZIED FINANCE.

THE financial aspects of the Licensing Bill are discussed in the *Contemporary Review* by Sir Thomas Whittaker, with that remorseless grip of facts and figures which makes him so dreaded an antagonist in the House of Commons. He quotes at the start the judicial utterance of Lord Halsbury, who when Lord Chancellor in 1897 said to the licence-holder :

You draw a distinction between the original granting of the licence and the renewal of the licence. One must clear one's mind and see what it is. It is a new licence for the new year. It is important to observe the accuracy of language. It is not a renewal of the licence. It is another licence for another year.

The time notice, the writer urges, is "a concession, a gift, an act of grace, and not in any sense a legal right . . . All talk about robbery and confiscation is sheer impertinence." He lays great stress on the fact that after the Over Darwen and Sharp v. Wakefield cases had been settled "there was an enormous rush to promote brewery companies." "Nearly every brewery company now in existence in England and Wales was registered after 1882"—that is, after the decisions mentioned above :—

The public put scores of millions in, and those who sold and promoted many of the companies took tens of millions out. Public-houses were bought in the most reckless fashion. With the money obtained from the public, licensed premises were competed for most keenly, and the prices paid were run up to extravagant figures. When the so-called "values" had been thus inflated, many old-established concerns had their public-houses re-valued. On those valuations some of them issued debentures and preference shares, and with the proceeds purchased more houses at the exorbitant prices then current. All this wild finance, based on a speculation in annual licences and the goodwill of public-houses, became a gigantic bubble which every new flotation inflated to larger dimensions. Brewers, company promoters, stock brokers and the public lost their heads. During the last eight or ten years there has been the inevitable reaction. Most of those who rushed in when the boom was at its height have been losing money ever since. Year by year they have seen the market prices of their investments dwindling away. Tens of millions have been lost and can never be recovered. They went in a mad gamble. There is a disposition in some quarters to transfer the blame for the fall in the prices of brewery securities to the present Government and the Licensing Bill. But this is a futile effort to divert attention from the quarters where the responsibility really rests. The greater part of the depreciation in the value of brewery securities took place before the present Government was formed, and almost the whole, if not indeed the whole, of the further fall, which has been experienced since December, 1905, has merely been a continuation of the great depreciation which occurred before that date, accentuated possibly by the strong light which has recently been thrown upon the methods of brewery finance.

SIR OLIVER LODGE'S IRONY.

In the *Contemporary*, also, Sir Oliver Lodge indulges in five pages of irony, entitled "Common Sense about Brewing and the Bill." If the Bill is for the good of the nation, he argues, retailers cannot object : "people do not cry out when called upon for sacrifice for the national good!" As for the shareholders, they must take the rough with the smooth! Their shares have gone down in value : so have Consols. "Let them suffer in silence, and not expose themselves to the suspicion of being actuated solely by the

spirit of greed, without any regard to the welfare of the community." Infuriated holders of brewery shares will feel that Sir Oliver is laughing at them, and will doubtless assail him—for his theological heresies !

GOOD NEWS FOR THE SEASICK.

THE *Windsor* contains two articles on the gyroscope. Mr. Cleveland Moffett describes the mono-rail car, with which the readers of the REVIEW are now sufficiently familiar. Mr. Williams discusses the relation of the gyroscope to ocean travel. He recalls Sir Henry Bessemer's costly failure in the endeavour to prevent the ship from rolling. But a German engineer, Dr. Otto Schlick, has developed the theory to practical demonstration, that the revolving wheel can prevent a ship from rolling :—

In the year 1904, Dr. Schlick elaborated his theory before the Society of Naval Architects in London. His paper aroused much interest in technical circles, but most of his hearers believed that it represented a theory that would never be made a tangible reality. Fortunately, however, Dr. Schlick was enabled to make a practical test, by constructing a wheel and installing it on a small ship—a torpedo-boat called the *Sea-bar*, discarded from the German Navy. The vessel is one hundred and sixteen feet in length, and of a little over fifty-six tons displacement. The device employed consists of a fly-wheel about three feet in diameter, weighing just over eleven hundred pounds, and operated by a turbine mechanism capable of giving it a maximum velocity of sixteen hundred revolutions per minute. This powerful fly-wheel was installed in the hull of the *Sea-bar* on a vertical axis, whereas the Brennan gyroscope operates on a horizontal axis. So installed, the Schlick gyroscope does not interfere in the least with the steering or with the ordinary progression of the ship. Its sole design is to prevent the ship from rolling.

The expectations of its inventor were fully realised. On a certain day in July, 1906, with a sea so rough that the ship rolled through an arc of thirty degrees when the balance-wheel was not in revolution, the arc of rolling was reduced to one degree when the great top was set spinning and its secondary bearings released. In other words, it practically abolished the rolling motion of the craft, causing its decks to remain substantially level, while the ship as a whole heaved up and down with the waves.

It is estimated that a gyroscope of sufficient size to render even a Channel steamer steady would represent energy equal to 50,000 foot-pounds. The writer concludes with the prophecy :—

I think it is a safe enough prediction that all battleships will be supplied with this mechanism in the near future. Amid the maze of engines of destruction on war vessels, one more will not appal the builder ; while the advantage of being able to fling a storm of projectiles from a stable deck must be inestimable.

SOME dreadful person (but perhaps other people will think him delightful) has been taking the best-known portraits of Mrs. Siddons, Lady Hamilton, Queen Elizabeth, and other famous characters and beauties of past centuries, and dressing the subjects in modern dress to see how they look. Those who have the least desire to see also how they look can do so in *Pearson's Magazine*. Perhaps aspiring black-and-white artists will find something to interest them, and possibly a useful hint or two, in a symposium on "How I Illustrate," to which a number of such artists have contributed.

THE "P.L." AND THE WOMEN OF THE POETS.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN, "P.L.," writes in the *Fortnightly Review* on Dante's poetic conception of women. He argues that a really poetic, imaginative conception of woman must include the dedication, though not the entire dedication, of herself to domestic duty and tenderness. "Turn to Chaucer, to Milton, to Shakespeare, to any great poet, and you will find that, like Dante, they included simple duties in their poetic conception of woman." Dante is pitilessly severe to a few notorious female rebels against what he deemed womanly character and conduct. Of Francesca da Rimini, however, he utters no word of blame or reproach. "He would not have been a poet had he done so." Of the noble line—

In His will is our peace,

Mr. Austin says that there "Dante has bequeathed to us his main conception of woman as a gentle and adoring creature, who finds her greatest happiness in subordinating her will to those who are deserving of the trust she reposes in them." His conception of woman includes, among other qualities, the making and fostering of poets. The crowning characteristic of Dante's conception of woman is that, be the offence against her what it may, she forgets and forgives. The "P.L." ends by saying:—

Chaucer, Spenser, Milton, Shakespeare, Scott, Byron, Wordsworth, Shelley, Tennyson, could all be shown, by apposite illustration, to leave on the mind a conception of woman as a being tender, devoted, faithful, helpful, "sweet, and serviceable," as Tennyson says of Elaine, quick to respond to affection, sensitive to beauty in Nature and the Arts, sympathising companion alike of the hearth and of man's struggle with life—in a word, a creature of whom it is true to say, as, indeed, Byron has said, that "Love is her whole existence," meaning by Love not what is too frequently in these days falsely presented to us in novels as such, but Love through all the harmonious scale of loving, maternal, filial, conjugal, romantic, religious, and universal. Read then the Poets. They have a nobler conception of woman and of life than the novelists.

HOW CHOPIN WROTE HIS "MARCHE FUNÈBRE."

FELIX ZIEM, as described by Jean Victor Bates in *Cassell's*, has had a sensational life. He was the designer of the fortifications of Cronstadt, his fame as an artist was discerned in his youth by Turner, he lived through the agony of the siege of Paris, and gave away his fortune to feed the hungry. He has been a member of an Arctic expedition, and toured through India and Tibet, China, Japan, and Khartoum. He was a great friend of George Sand, and witnessed a quarrel with De Musset at Venice, in which she pushed her lover into the canal. One of the strangest stories tells how he witnessed the birth of Chopin's "Marche Funèbre." Mr. Bates describes his room at Nice, and proceeds:—

Near the model throne is a shabby piano and—a skeleton. The story connected with them Ziem himself related to the writer in the following words—allowing of course for translation:—

"Years and years ago, in this very room, I gave a supper party. Not a very fine one, for we were poor—poor as rats, and even simple suppers did not come our way every day. But

what of that? We were young and lighthearted, and though I say it, there were few present who could not—if they but would—have dined with an emperor.

"The candles had half burned down, it was on the stroke of midnight, when someone asked me to play a waltz. On my way to the piano I stumbled against the skeleton—it stood in the same place as now. Laughing, I seized hold of it and commenced with the bony fingers to pick out the first bars of a dance. Suddenly a chair was crashed back, and, in another second, before I could expostulate, I was hurled off the music-stool, the skeleton was torn from my grasp, and Chopin—*vraiment*, did I forget to say he was sharing the expenses of the entertainment?—was before the instrument, playing *comme ange, comme diable, c'est égal. Mon Dieu!* How he played! In all the room not another sound was heard. I can see the faces now as I saw them then. Alfred de Musset's, the little irritable lines on the forehead deepened to furrows; Balzac's, all on fire with life and pleasure; Houssaye's; George Sand's, white as linen, the wide mouth parted, the eyebrows arched, the great eyes shining like stars; Rossini's, Delacroix's—I see them all! The candles went out, and the half darkness of the summer night passed, and the dawn crept in before we moved.

"In that one night, in this room of mine, Chopin wrote his *Marche Funèbre*."

NEW ADDITION TO ST. MARK'S GOSPEL.

THE *Expository Times* tells how in the autumn of 1906 a dealer in antiquities in Gizeli showed Dr. Grenfell four bundles of manuscript, which, he said, had come from Akhmim, the ancient Panopolis. On the report of Dr. Grenfell and Dr. Hunt, the British Museum was advised to buy; but did not. An American bought them in the beginning of last year, and took them to Detroit, in Michigan. They are described as the most important discovery that has been made since Mrs. Lewis found her famous palimpsest on Mount Sinai.

The discovery consists of four manuscripts. The first is a parchment written in a large upright uncial hand of the fourth or fifth century, and contains the whole of the Books of Deuteronomy and Joshua in the Septuagint Version. The second manuscript contains the Septuagint Version of the entire Psalter. It is much decayed and worm-eaten. It is thought to be the oldest of the four. The third manuscript is written on parchment, in small, slightly sloping uncials, and contains the four Gospels—Matthew, John, Luke, Mark. It is said by Dr. Grenfell to be not later than the fifth century, and may even belong to the fourth. The fourth manuscript is a blackened, decayed fragment of the Epistles of St. Paul, belonging to the fifth century. The surprise of the new manuscript is the insertion of a passage in the end of St. Mark's Gospel, which reads in Professor Swete's translation thus:—

14a. And they excused themselves, saying, This world of iniquity and of unbelief is under Satan, who by reason of unclean spirits suffereth not *men* to comprehend the true power of God. Therefore, reveal thy righteousness now. 14b. And Christ answered them, The term of years of the power of Satan is fulfilled, but other dangers are nigh at hand. 14c. And for them that sinned I was delivered unto death, that they might return to the truth, and sin no more; that they might inherit the spiritual and incorruptible glory of righteousness which is in heaven.

Professor Swete considers this to be part of some Apocryphal Gospel.

INDIA AND THE EAST.

MR. T. S. RAMA SASTRI, writing in the *Hindustan Review* for April, speculates as to the future dress of men and women in India. He anticipates that the present variety of dress will disappear. Perhaps the type known generally as "Native Christian" will in time displace all the different old kinds of female dress in India. The Native Christian dress is elegant, attractive and non-cumbrous, and appears quite becoming to the Indian woman.

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THE *Pacific Era* for May publishes an article by Takegoshi Yosaburo, a Member of the Imperial Diet, on Constitutional Government in China and its Future. He thinks it is a dangerous innovation. If China is allowed to work out her own destiny on the present lines, within five or six years, or seven or eight years at the most, China will find herself in the vortex of a great revolution and war.

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DR. PAUL CARUS contributes to the *Open Court* for May an illustrated paper, the object of which is indicated by its title, "Greek Sculpture, the Mother of Buddhist Art." He says: "It is now commonly agreed that the figure of Buddha was modelled after the prototype of Apollo."

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THE *Modern Review* for May contains an article by Mr. Saint Nihal Sing describing the experiences of Indian students in America. It seems there are a good many of them, and on the whole they seem to get on very well. They live very simply upon bread and fruit, and sometimes they add milk and eggs. One student maintained himself at a cost of 3s. and 5s. a week for food.

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WRITING in *Chambers's Journal* for June on Malay Settlements as a field for investment, Sir F. A. Swettenham says:—"So far as it is possible to judge the future by past results, British Malaya offers a good opportunity for sound investment in alluvial tin-mining and in the cultivation of rubber and cocoa-nuts as permanent industries. Sugar and tapioca have both been used as catch-crops with satisfactory results."

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MR. J. N. FARQUHAR, writing in the *Hindustan Review* on the influence of India on Japan, says that nothing astonished him so much when he visited Japan as to find the influence that India had exerted over that country. And "the Japanese were still a barbarous people when Buddhism was introduced among them in the year 552 A.D." With Buddhism came literature, art and civilisation, and it is impossible for any intelligent man to visit Japan to-day without meeting evidence of the sway of the Indian intellect at many points:—

It is thus perfectly clear that India exercised an altogether immeasurable influence over the people of Japan for many centuries. Now let us realise that what India did for Japan, she did also in varying measure for China, Mongolia, Tibet, Annam, Siam, Java and Burma, not to mention Ceylon.

BUSINESS NOTES.

WOMEN IN BUSINESS.

"Of women in business I have the highest possible opinion; I consider them not only equal to, but often superior to men. For cashiers' posts, for instance, I find that women have far better heads and are infinitely more trustworthy. There is surely no reason why women should not win as high positions in the business world as men, providing that they are willing to work as hard and as steadily; their lack of physical strength is the chief thing against them. But I have always found woman-labour most effective."—MR. A. W. GAMAGE, in the *Organiser*.

"BOOSTING."

"To boost an individual is to see the whole of the decent side of him—especially if he is a competitor with oneself, either in business or any other relationship—and to speak well of him to others so far as we honestly may. 'Boosting' is the opposite of 'running-down.' In America there have been started what are termed 'Boost Clubs,' and they are establishing themselves as a feature of business and social life. The Chicago Boost Club adopts these words in its charter:—

To inculcate the spirit of true and loyal friendship.

To be kind, helpful, and not too critical of others' faults.

To make our daily life worth while to the other fellow.

To practise as well as preach our motto.

These desirable and practical ideals would be difficult to improve upon.—The *Success Ladder*.

HOW TO BREAK THE WORRY HABIT.

"As soon as you are conscious of a worried or depressed feeling, instantly make up your mind to throw it off. If practicable, go outside, or open a window wide, and breathe deeply, filling the lungs to their full extent, but without straining; then empty them as completely as possible, exhaling very slowly. Do this three or four times only at first, but repeat each five minutes until a dozen or more full breaths have been taken. When you have become accustomed to it you can take the whole dozen full breaths consecutively. To relieve the sense of tension that worry so often brings on, make yourself as limp as possible, then throw your limbs about and stretch them a few times. The mental resolve to shake off the worry or the "blue" mood, the oxygenising of the blood, the toning of the nerves by the deep breathing, and the physical exercise, all combine to bring about the result desired."—F. G. HELPS in the *Success Ladder*.

IT IS THE ONE; NOT THE ONE HUNDRED.

"A hundred hindering trifles hang to the coat-tails of every great undertaking. A hundred thwarting details threaten the fixity of each great purpose. A hundred interloping interests assail the stability of every great determination. A hundred wilting doubts and discouragements menace every great enthusiasm. It is only the eye of the mind, focused on the one big thing, that leads men into the paths of achievement!"—*System*.

MR. BRYAN ON HUSBAND AND WIFE.

MR. WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN lays down in the *Quiver* excellent advice for husband and wife. The first wise rule, he says, is to live within their means. This rule is most frequently violated by false pride. Young people want to commence where their parents left off. He says, "Many a maid has been so hedged about by the influence of her father's wealth that no one but an adventurer will pay court to her."

"WE CANNOT AFFORD IT."

Even when love has led them into a union the husband and wife sometimes lack the moral courage to admit before the world the meagreness of their income. They pay more rent than they can afford to pay, dress better than they can afford to dress, entertain more than they can afford to entertain, or travel when they cannot spare the money that travelling costs. The effort to live as well, to dress as well, and to spend as much as the richest one in their social set, has caused the downfall of many. And what is the use? No one is deceived. The neighbours know, as a rule, about what one's income is, and if we live beyond it those who help us spend our money will criticise us behind our backs and think the less of us because of the deception attempted.

"We cannot afford it" is a valuable phrase; it is often worth a fortune. It is a manly phrase, and a womanly phrase, too. It will alienate no one whose friendship is worth having; as a matter of fact, one is fortunate to lose a friend who takes offence at that admission when spoken in truth. Candour is a virtue which disarms criticism, even from those who lack it themselves, and wins admiration.

THE HAPPY METHOD FOR THE NEWLY MARRIED.

The Democratic candidate for the chief office in the United States lays down this ideal for the united state :—

There is an ideal that avoids both stinginess and wastefulness, and this is the ideal that public opinion should urge on the newly married. And that the ideal may be the more readily accepted after marriage, it should be presented to the young before marriage. There are hundreds of thousands of families in this country following this ideal now, and they are the strength and moral fibre of the land. The man and woman drawn together by the indissoluble ties of love—planning and working together, mutually helpful, mutually forbearing and sharing fully in each other's confidence—these represent the home that has given to British domestic life its high position. These people buy only what they have the money to buy; they claim a fair reward for their labour and yet give good measure in their service, and, laying aside year by year, they travel life's path together, their independence increasing as they proceed. Their children are trained to prudence by example as well as precept, and their own position in society and business becomes each day more secure. Such a couple can contemplate old age with serenity, and in their family life present the fittest earthly type of Heaven.

THE *Yachting and Boating Monthly*, published by the *Field*, devotes an article to Norway as a cruising ground, with some illustrations of streams at low water and in flood. It is a 100-ton vessel which is the best, apparently, in which to ramble along the coast, among the hosts of islands, rocks, inlets and valleys. The water is generally so deep that the ship may be tied up alongside almost anywhere, but especially comfortably at the improvised pier which every village worth the name seems to possess.

MEN SAFE AMONG WILD BEARS.

THE Yellowstone Park, which is in size almost equal to the County of Yorkshire, is, according to Mr. Harold Shepstone in the *Girl's Realm*, most distinguished not for its hot springs and other inanimate wonders, but for its animals. The Park seems, indeed, to deserve its Persian name of Paradise, because the humanity of man has made the wild beasts no longer his enemies, but his friends. Mr. Shepstone says :—

The wild black bear of the forest, and also the fierce grizzly, gathers round your hotel, and in some cases will even take food from your hands. Deer, whose instinct is to flee on the approach of the stranger, are as tame as the common domestic cow, while the park's famous herd of buffaloes take no more notice of spectators than they do of their keepers.

The grizzly bears regard the garbage heaps of the hotels as their preserve. They come and devour what they wish, and then quietly depart :—

By the laws of the park, hunting or killing of any bird or wild animal is prohibited. The result has been that the animals have learned to know that they are protected, and that man is no longer an enemy. Indeed, as the superintendent of the preserve informed the writer, it is the animals now, and not the natural wonders of the park, that attract visitors. After dinner everyone makes a point of going out and watching the bears. Crowds of forty to one hundred persons may be seen at one spot gazing at a group of grizzlies quietly feeding.

The bears indeed are the heroes of the hotels. Occasionally familiarity has its inconveniences :—

Sometimes the bears get too bold, and make raids upon the kitchens and steal all the food they can find. For several weeks a large grizzly made his way regularly every evening to one of the kitchens of an hotel, drove the Chinese cook away, and then feasted upon whatever it could find.

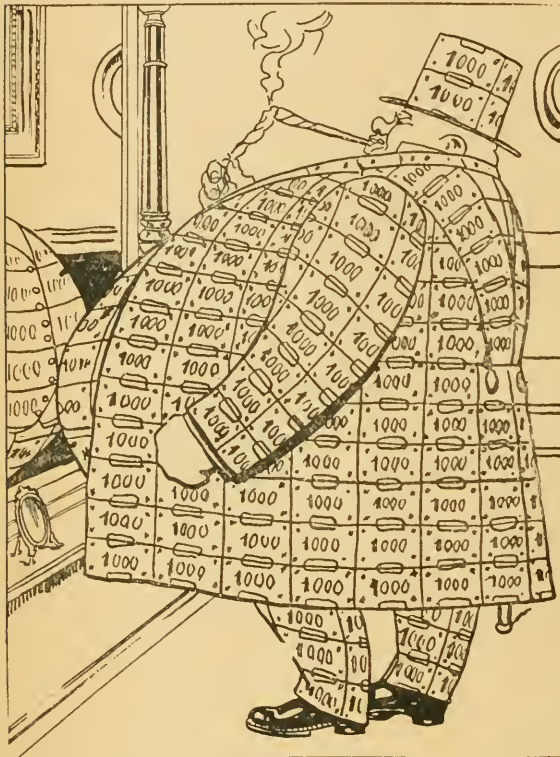
Recently a director of the park received from a restaurant manager a telegram stating that as many as seventeen bears in an evening appeared on his garbage dump, and asking for a scout to protect the bears from the tourists !

Pining for Air.

THROUGH the long, hot days of the summer, through the breathless, restless nights, the little children of the city pine for air, and health, and life. The lot of the child in the slum and the alley is pitiful indeed as the long, hot days and nights of July and August go by—no playground but the hot, dusty streets, no shade from the burning sun but the squalid dwelling. How can it be that these children should endure that which blights and fades the flower or plant? Those who look upon their own children, and, noting white faces and languid limbs, plan a holiday for them by sea or moor, will enhance their own happiness by helping some child, fatherless or worse than fatherless, to a similar boon. 10s. will give a child a fortnight of holiday and happiness in the country or by the sea. 15s. will secure a similar benefit for the jaded mother or the overtaken workgirl. Any help towards this much-needed end will be thankfully received by F. Herbert Stead, Warden, Browning Settlement, York Street, Walworth, S.E.

RISE OF A FRANCO-GERMAN "ENTENTE."

DR. DILLON, in the *Contemporary Review*, lays down the principle that most of the diplomatic triumphs of the future will be scored by means of railways, just as the hegemony of continents will be won by feats of formidable battleships. Germany, he says, is constructing a fleet of powerful ships, which, unless Great Britain awakes, will be superior to ours in four years from now. Germany is steadily pushing forward her Bagdad Railway. Money is all that she requires, but now her resources have come



Wahre Jacob. The First-class Elector. [Stuttgart.]

"So long as I can get into the polling booth with my paunch, I consider the Prussian franchise to be in no need of reform."

[The Prussian franchise is plutocratic; it is so devised as to make the few wealthy outweigh the many who are not wealthy.]

to an end. But in France there is an abundance of capital waiting for investment. Germany, therefore, thinks France's help to be highly desirable, and is proceeding to woo her wealthy neighbour. In May, 1907, a committee for the cultivation of friendship between the two nations was formed in Berlin, and held its first meeting last February.

INTERNATIONAL MATCHMAKING.

Two other societies with the same ends have come into being. Dr. Dillon declares:—

The work of politico-commercial wooing is moving apace. France is not insensible to the advances of the Teuton. The other day a number of French students and professors, invited to visit Germany, were received there with open arms. Con-

quering heroes returning from the battlefields where they had won laurels and immortality could not have been welcomed more warmly. Berlin paid homage to them in the town hall. Museums, theatres, schools, vied with each other in doing such honour to these unripe lads as would be exaggerated were they Newtons, Laplaces, Darwins and Edisons. This is the verdict of sober Germans. "The intellectual and moral Union of Germany and France" was the text of an eloquent discourse delivered by the French Ambassador. And a thorough-going German made a practical suggestion to bring this about: let fifty thousand young Frenchmen, he said, marry fifty thousand young German girls every year, and fifty thousand Germans espouse the same number of French girls every year, and the problem is solved.

There are veiled allusions to possible concessions in Morocco in return for French support in Asia Minor. Dr. Dillon hints that when the Turkish Empire goes into liquidation, the German bailiff will take possession in Asia Minor, and France will have less to show for her money than in the case of the Suez Canal. But Mr. Dillon predicts:—

Of one thing one may feel assured: the Bagdad Railway will do more than any other line that has been built since railways were first invented to change the face of the political world, and to help Germany to that influential position among the nations of the earth towards which she has been so eagerly, so persistently, and so efficaciously striving.

THE EDUCATION QUESTION.

MR. D. C. LATHBURY, in the *Nineteenth Century*, takes up an irreconcilable attitude towards the present prospects of educational compromise. He presses and means to fight for "religious equality" in elementary schools. He thinks it "strangest of all that among those who ask that something less than equality shall be meted out to the Church of England are a majority of the bishops, a large number of the clergy, and the greater part of the Anglican laity." This is a very considerable admission from Mr. Lathbury, but it is not going to abate his fighting ardour. He declares that "if equality goes, whatever hold the Church of England has, or can hope to get, on the nation will go too." He evidently fears that "Undenominationalism" established in the schools will, by the weight of the State's patronage, carry with it the majority of parents and children. But "equality will mean freedom to give various forms of religious teaching in the same school, whether at the cost of the State or at the cost of the denomination." Under equality, says Mr. Lathbury, "the battle will be to the zealous;" and Ritualists are credited with a great deal of zeal. He is inclined to think that "Churchmen might find their most formidable rivals not in the undenominationalists but in the Salvation Army." The Government, backed by a majority of the Bishops, of the clergy and laity of the Church of England, may force through a one-sided compromise. But will it work? Mr. Lathbury concludes with this threat:—

The believers in equality as the only possible foundation for a just and lasting settlement of this long controversy will not be strong enough to prevent its adoption: that I concede at once. Will they be strong enough to wreck it when adopted? Upon that point I cannot speak; but this I think I can say. If they fail to wreck it, it will not be for want of trying.

Random Readings from the Reviews.

A FRENCH ACTOR ON ENGLISH AUDIENCES.

M. Coquelin, in *Cassell's Magazine* for June, pays so high a tribute to English theatrical audiences that it is difficult to resist the temptation to believe that he is speaking with his tongue in his cheek. He says that in England men and women come to the theatre with open minds to seek instruction or amusement. They do not go to criticise, but to find out and applaud what is right. Budding genius of every kind is sure to meet with sympathy and support. Once an artist is recognised, nothing can detract from his fame. True simplicity and sincerity must win the day in England, not bribery or position. He even praises an English audience for coming in time to the theatre. He says: "They come in good time, with faces bright with intelligence, sympathy, earnestness and pleasure, showing not a trace of criticism, indifference, or spite. Nowhere else in the world are the true artiste and true art more appreciated than in England."

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ARTISTS' MODELS AS ADVISERS.

In *Great Thoughts* Mr. John Collier, conversing with Rudolph de Cordova, said that having got his models he tried to make them feel the situation as he did. If they do not feel the part, says the artist: "I allow them to make suggestions and tell me how they feel the situation, for I have found that such suggestions may be of use to me. I don't attempt to fit my models too rigidly into my conceptions, and I always keep an open mind, so that if a suggestion seems to be better than that I have arranged, I am prepared to accept it. In other words, I rely on Nature, for I like to see a thing in the concrete. Sometimes the views of my model are so entirely different from mine, and he, or she, is so unable to represent what I want, while I am unable to modify my view, that I have to choose another model."

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THE DEVOUT DUTCH QUEEN.

"At nine o'clock to the minute, every member of the household, led by the Lord Chamberlain, assembles before her, and her Majesty reads a passage from the Bible to them, and they pray together—for she is deeply religious, as the little anecdote which Prince Henry recently told with a great deal of amusement plainly reveals. It happened that one Sunday the Queen was confined to her room with a bad cold, and her husband was obliged to attend Divine Service alone. On his return to the Palace after the service, at which prayers for the Queen's health were offered, the Queen demanded to know whether a certain prominent official in her household was at church. Prince Henry replied that he was. "Good man," said Queen Wilhelmina. "I value his prayers, because he isn't paid for them."—*The Young Woman*.

BOOKS AS WEDDING PRESENTS.

Mr. and Mrs. Asquith, writes Mr. Milne in the *Book Monthly* for May, often give books for wedding presents. So do Mr. Balfour, Mr. Birrell, and Mr. (now Lord) Morley. Mr. Milne, who has got his information from London and provincial booksellers, says that at the foot of the social ladder books do not appear to be much in favour for wedding gifts. "Something useful" of a household kind is generally selected. Wealthy business folks also give "something useful," but on a grander scale. The professional classes, however, not infrequently present books to bridal couples of their acquaintance, books chosen both for their contents and their bindings. "High society" also patronises literature for wedding presents. A series of the standard authors which shall have some personal appeal in the binding, with perhaps a monogram or coat of arms, is cited as the high-water mark of the book as a wedding gift, because it is meant to be the nucleus of a future library. Sets of reprints, which are inexhaustible, are widely drawn upon for marriage gifts. Some writers have been bold enough to present sets of their own works.

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A GUATEMALAN VOLCANO IN ERUPTION.

The *Geographical Journal* for May publishes a very interesting paper on "The Volcanoes of Guatemala," by Doctor Tempest Anderson. In the discussion which followed the reading of this paper, some interesting facts were stated as to the immense energy generated by one of these volcanoes, a recent eruption of which attracted little attention, although it led to the loss of two thousand lives. The eruption lasted for three days, and the quantity of matter that fell on Guatemalan territory alone weighed over 20,000,000,000 tons. The deposit of the so-called "ash," which in reality is pumice-stone, granite and sand, was two hundred feet deep near the crater, but sixty miles distant it lay from thirteen to fourteen inches deep, and five hundred miles distant it covered the whole country with a slight layer of white dust. A single estate of five thousand acres, six miles distance from the crater, was covered from seven to twelve feet deep, and the total weight of the deposit there was estimated at 50,000,000 tons. Strange to say, the coffee plantation is bearing much better crops than it did before. The greatest trouble was in the enormous multiplication of flies, mosquitoes, and rats, the eruption having destroyed all the birds for hundreds of miles around.

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THE NATURALISED LONDONER.

It is a mere platitude to say that our great Metropolis is the most inspiring place in the world; but the man does best with it who shows a little contempt for it and its ways. There is a peculiar London poison

which works its way into the systems of men of weaker character, and its effect is to destroy native individuality and simple, earnest faith which exalt the genius, and to substitute for it a certain languidness, a strange cunning, and, above all, a most marked opportunism. The result is the naturalised Londoner. —JAMES LEACH, in *Chambers's Journal*.

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PLEA FOR A SABBATICAL YEAR.

In an age when sober Members of Parliament introduce bills for turning night into day, Mr. Anthony Deane says a bill for the due observance of a Sabbatical year must not be hastily dismissed as an impracticable scheme. The modern equivalent for the Jewish Sabbatical year, he writes in the *Treasury* for June, would be a time of contemplation; our mental productiveness would be checked and we should have leisure to think. Our statesmen would be able to study and to meditate, and how enormously our pulpits would gain by a year of compulsory silence! We should then have an opportunity of reading a number of good books which we have missed in the swarm of volumes issued nowadays. At the end of the year, infinitely refreshed, we should return to our normal ways. The main point at present is to affirm the principle; but the scheme, he says, is at least quite as wise and quite as practicable as that for playing conjuring tricks with the clock.

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AUSTRALIAN RAILWAYS.

"South Australia claims to have more railway in proportion to its population than any other country. In 1899 there were 53·3 miles of line for every 10,000 inhabitants, as compared with 26 miles in the United States . . . The Australian railways are now fairly adequate to the requirements of the country. With a uniform gauge, more interstate connections, and the completion of the transcontinental lines, they would meet the reasonable needs of the present population and industries."—VICTOR S. CLARK, in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*.

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A HOUSE IN A STUMP.

The big trees of the United States are described in *Chambers's Journal* by D. A. Willey. He tells how the lumber-men generally cut down the big trees some ten feet from the ground, and consequently a very considerable stump is left. These stumps are used for a great variety of purposes—as a drying ground, a playground, occasionally as a dancing platform: "Quite frequently one of the biggest stumps is kept for a temporary home. After the tree has been cut down, if the heart of the stump is rotten, exposure to the weather rapidly increases the decay, so that in a few years it may become merely a shell with the outside only a few inches in thickness. Then it is an easy matter to cut a hole in one end for a door and two or three small holes for windows, to clean out the inside, to cut down an adjacent cedar and split it

into shingles for a roof, and the house is ready for occupation, when the stove, dishes, and furniture are put in. A trunk fifteen feet in diameter will give a surprising amount of room. Some of them contain nearly a hundred and fifty square feet."

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IS FRANCE UNPREPARED FOR WAR?

In an article entitled "If War Broke Out Tomorrow," in the mid-April issue of the *Correspondant*, Francis Marre discusses the preparations, or rather the lack of preparations, and the frightful system of irresponsibility and general indifference in military matters prevailing in France, compared with the efforts of Germany. Not only are automobiles for different purposes required, but the French army has no store of petrol. The problem of food for the troops in time of war is as serious as the arrangements for the transport of troops, and the writer fears there would be no good corn stored for such an emergency as a war. Nor have any measures been taken in the matter of preserving meat, whereas Germany has established refrigerating rooms in 267 towns, and has food always ready for the whole German army for fourteen months. The French are equally careless with regard to their powder, and there is practically no cold storage installation for the preservation of the ammunition.

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THE MOTOR IN THE DETECTIVE STORY.

Since the motor came we have had a number of motor burglaries; that is to say, the motor has been used as a means of raiding a house and getting away with the spoil. The thing to be remarked on is that the motor is now taking a considerable place in detective fiction, a compensation which writers of that sort of story badly needed, because the new ways of preventing crime and tracking it are almost driving them out of the field. What with telepathy, wireless telegraphy, clairvoyance, and the other triumphs of modern thought and science, the poor detective-novelist was nearly at his wits' end how to conduct a hero safely through a moderately sized book. Thanks to the motor, however, he will be able to do so for a little longer, more particularly as the motor burglar, who wears gloves, does not leave finger-prints on a window-sill to become incriminating evidence.—*Book Monthly*, May.

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WEEDS OR SEEDS?

At the International Seed-Testing Conference, which took place at Hamburg in 1906, Dr. Stebler, the famous expert of the Zurich Seed-Control Station, stated that about 19½ oz. of a clover seed sample contained no less than 8,478 seeds foreign to the sample, among them being 4,500 of plaitain, 2,240 of wild carrot, 1,140 of chicory, and 151 of clover dodder. In America 23,556 and 49,830 weed seeds per lb. were respectively found in two samples of alsike clover.—*Bibby's Annual*.

A DRUNKEN BLACK BOWLER.

"The West Indian natives are awfully keen, and some of them play very well indeed, especially in the field. They had one very fast bowler; he used to drink fearfully, so they had to chain him up before a match and then let him loose on us. The natives used to bowl at the nets and in practice games with bare feet. It was only in first-class matches that they wore shoes!"—MR. LEVESON-GOWER, in *Cassell's*.

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THE PHILOSOPHY OF JOKE-MAKING.

Norman Fraser gives some glimpses of Frank Reynolds, R.I., and his work, in *Cassell's*. He says:—

The production of jokes is very much a matter of taking thought and hard work. But here is the philosophy of joke-making in Mr. Reynolds's own words: "You train your mind," he said, "into an everlasting way of looking for jokes until you get into the habit of instantly nipping on to an idea. It is really a habit of mind. Anything that makes you laugh makes you also at once begin to think how would that, exaggerated, modified, added to, do for publication, and you worry at it until you get it right or find it won't do." Mr. Reynolds, however, as I have said, depends but little on the literary joke. The humour of his work lies far more in the drawing than in the "legend," and character is more to him than mere incident.

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PRISON REFORM FOR FEMALE PRISONERS.

"There are some very important parts of the prison system of Holloway which appear to me, as a doctor, to be in great need of reform. The first is the solitary confinement, which is contrary to the laws of nature, and acts injuriously on the brains and characters of the convicts; the more uneducated and ignorant and weak-minded they are, the more injurious is the effect of this system. There should be a woman-doctor appointed who can go into the prisoner's cell, shut the door, and, alone with her, listen quietly and confidentially to any detail of the health of body and of mind that she may wish to speak about. And there ought to be a female sanitary inspector."—DR. HELEN BOURCHIER, in the *Lady's Realm*.

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WHICH SHALL BE THE UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE?

From a note in the first May number of *La Revue* we learn that French occupies the fourth place in the list of languages of the world. English heads the list with 136 millions of people who speak the language, or twenty-seven per cent. of the population of the world. German is spoken by eighty-two millions, or sixteen per cent.; Chinese by fourteen per cent.; and French by twenty-eight millions, or about fourteen per cent. Next in order come Russian, Arabic, Italian, Spanish, and the Scandinavian languages. In another note we are told that we may possibly soon know the exact extent of the Yellow peril, for the reigning dynasty of China proposes to abandon the old census system based on the taxes, and it is estimated that the population of China will turn out to

be nearly 500 millions! In this case China would head the language list.

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THE U.S. NEGRO PUSHING AHEAD.

In the *American Magazine* Mr. Ray Stannard Baker concludes his sketch of the Negro and politics as follows:—

And though the politicians may talk about complete Negro disfranchisement, the Negro has nowhere been completely disfranchised: a few Negroes vote in every part of the South. The Negro, in spite of Jim Crow laws and occasional violence, has actually been pushing ahead, getting a foothold in land-ownership, entering the professions, even competing in some lines of business with white men. So democracy, though black, is encroaching in the world-old way on aristocracy; how far Negroes can go toward real democratic citizenship in the various lines—industrial, political, social—no man knows. We can see the fight; we do not know how the spoils of war will finally be divided.

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HOW TO RAISE LOANS WITHOUT INTEREST.

The inhabitants of Jersey wished to build themselves a market-place at a cost of about £4,000, so the Mayor and his councillors agreed with the contractors that work should go on and be paid for in notes of the face value of £1 10s., etc., which notes would be accepted by the Jersey State Government in payment for rates, taxes, market dues, and so on. These notes were further accepted by the work-people and tradesmen, and eventually found their way back into the hands of the Government at the rate of about £200 a year, and were cancelled accordingly. In this way, at the end of about twenty years the notes had returned to the Governor of the State, the debt was liquidated, and not a farthing of interest for loans was paid. The system was eventually put a stop to by the English Government.—JOHN ARMSDEN, in the *Westminster Review*.

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A SHAKESPEARE SUNDAY AT SOUTHWARK.

Dr. R. Winnington Leftwich, writing in the *Westminster Review* for June, solicits expressions of opinion from all lovers of Shakespeare; but, especially from those in active connection with literature and the drama, and from Shakespeare Societies in all parts of the world, for the following scheme for a Shakespeare Sunday. Letters may be addressed to the author under cover to the editor of the *Westminster Review* (51, Old Bailey, E.C.). The following are the chief points of the scheme:—(1) That an anniversary Shakespearean Service be held in Southwark Cathedral. (2) That the time for holding it be about four o'clock, so as to suit actors and actresses. (3) That the preacher be, if possible, a Shakespearean scholar, and the service be largely musical. (4) That for purposes of decoration, the flowers of Ophelia, combined with laurel, be employed, and that they take the form of ropes, wreaths, and lyres; but not, as being too funereal, of crosses. (5) That the societies linking Church and Stage be asked to undertake the decorations. (6) That the offertory be given to the Cathedral Building Fund.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE chief feature of the *American Review of Reviews* is a very admirably written appreciative sketch of Mr. Taft by Mr. Walter Wellman. Mr. Taft is described as the man trained to be President. President Roosevelt spoke of Taft as the biggest going concern in the country. Mr. Wellman calls him a big steam-engine working day and night. He keeps going all the time. He works from eight in the morning till midnight. He not only works hard, but plays hard, laughs hard, sleeps hard, eats hard, and sometimes hits hard. Mr. Wellman maintains that Taft has not only had the training that fits him to be President, he has also the temperament. He has also an unprecedented power of handling affairs and men. At the White House, if Taft presides there, there will be a great calm, great energy, great good humour and great peace.

Mr. Louis F. Van Norman contributes an excellent article upon "How Science Fights the Insect Enemies of Our Crops." He says that the insects of America damage live stock and agricultural products to such an extent that their depredations cost the nation more than the whole of the Army, Navy and Civil expenditure. At the Bureau of Entomology one hundred entomologists are continually at war with these insect enemies. Insects destroy much more merchantable timber every year than all the forest fires combined. The four greatest enemies of America are the Hessian fly, the gypsy moth, cotton boll weevil and the San José scale.

Mr. C. F. Speare writes on "Business Conditions in the West and South West." Mr. Luis Jackson, in an article on "Railroad Freight Rates," declares that railway rates in the United States are much too low. He thinks on the higher class of freight they could be raised 100 per cent. without harm to commerce. He denies that railways are over-capitalised. The average capitalisation of the railroads of the United Kingdom is £35,000 per mile. In America the average capitalisation is only £13,500 per mile. Only 8 per cent. of the American railroads have double tracks.

Mr. F. K. Lane, a member of the Inter-State Commerce Commission, discusses the question of "Railroad Capitalisation and Federal Regulation."

Another interesting article is that which is devoted to setting out the great gatherings of the year. The National Conventions in America, of course, occupy the first place, but there are a few educational conferences, historical and scientific.

The great storage dams which the United States Government is constructing in the West to save up floods otherwise devastating and to stave off droughts otherwise certain, are described by H. V. Leménager. The reservoirs have storage capacities of 456,000, 1,000,000, and 1,300,000 acre-feet respectively. The waters rise in Colorado, are stored in Wyoming, and

will be distributed in Nebraska. There is also a description of the Cataract River dam, which will store 21,411,500,000 gallons for the supply of Sydney, N.S.W.

AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE May number jubilates over the advancing prosperity of Australia. "From end to end of the Continent there is abundance." The latest experiment announced from the political laboratory of the Antipodes is a couple of Bills before the Queensland Parliament for establishing a Referendum. The Religious Instruction in State Schools Referendum Bill has passed its third reading in the Queensland Assembly, while the Constitutional Referendum Bill, introduced by the Attorney-General, provides that certain Bills twice rejected by the Council (Upper House) may be submitted directly to the electors, and if approved by the Referendum shall become Acts. This experiment will be watched by opponents of the Peers at home. The New South Wales Legislature is passing a Wages Board Bill akin to the Victorian Act, but the Sydney Labour Council Executive will have none of it, preferring strikes. Old Age Pensions have been demanded this year by the Federal Parliament. Mr. Deakin has declared that if customs do not provide the requisite revenue he will seek it in taxes on the unimproved value of land. It appears that State Premiers' Conferences still are held.

Has the Russian Revolution failed? is the question which Mr. Harold Williams, with much prelude of disillusion, answers in the negative. "The whole mental outlook of the people has been changed." The Government itself "has done far more to spread revolutionary sentiment than all the revolutionaries in the Empire." The bureaucracy itself has undergone a change in the liberal direction. The third Duma is bound to reflect and deepen these tendencies; for the "worst of Parliaments" is in some respects better than "the best of bureaucracies." The revolution, he concludes, has not failed, but has "accomplished a very extraordinary transformation."

Percy R. Meggy urges that professedly Christian communities should study Christian Economics and advocate Christian measures.

How to live without servants, by one who does it, is vivaciously told in the *Country Home*. The writer and his wife, disgusted with the performances of their unfaithful "general," resolved to do without one. They reckoned thus: "It cost us £40 a year to keep a servant, counting everything, wages, board, breakages, presents, and so on, and it would be exceedingly nice to have this sum in hand to spend upon a summer holiday." They built a house to suit the altered *ménage*.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

GENERAL GORDON is the chief centre of interest in the June number, as may be seen in the earlier notices of the papers by Lords Esher and Ribblesdale. To a paper on the Cokes of Norfolk, the Rev. Dr. Jessop adds in postscript an affectionate tribute to the memory of Sir James Knowles, "the great Editor," as they used to call him. He says: "In all the years I knew Sir James Knowles I never heard him utter a word of scorn or contempt. He had not a thought of intellectual jealousy in his nature."

THE MONSTER WARSHIP CHALLENGED.

Sir William White attacks "the cult of the monster warship." The two million sterling spent on each of the *Dreadnoughts* could, he thinks, be better spent on smaller leviathans. He holds that the enormous expenditure involved in adding a knot or two per hour to the speed of the battleship is not justified by the results. He also declares it unwise to abandon six-inch guns. He therefore urges, "It would be foolish to plunge into a costly competition with the German programme and to construct large numbers of 'improved' *Dreadnoughts* without further inquiry." He believes a case for further inquiry has been made out.

THE EXPANSION OF ANGLICANISM.

Bishop Welldon writes on the Pan-Anglican Congress under the title "An Imperial Conference of the Church and its Significance." He hopes it will bring out a unity of spirit in the Church, strengthen the feeling of spiritual responsibility for the Empire, and quicken the sense of missionary obligation. The presence of the heathen in the Empire and the free air of the Colonies may prove that some problems insoluble at home will be solved abroad. "Already it seems that in Australia Episcopalians and Presbyterians show signs of uniting their forces." To illustrate the progress of the Church of England, he cites these figures:—

One plain fact sufficiently illustrates the progress of the Church of England. A hundred and twenty-one years ago there was not a single bishop of the Church or in communion with the Church outside the British Isles. The number of Anglican bishoprics is now 251, and of these 214 are situated outside England and Wales. As many as 244 bishops have already accepted the invitation to attend the Lambeth Conference this year.

FRENCH VERSUS BRITISH ART.

Comparing the French Salon and the British Academy of this year, Mr. H. Heathcote Statham says:—

Behind the visible results in French art there is more of thought, a more intellectual impulse. What many of our artists seem to want is a wider general culture. In the case of exceptional genius, such as that of Turner or Frederick Walker (neither of whom apparently had an idea in his head outside the practice of his art), the force of genius seems to preserve them from the commonplace. But there are many English painters and sculptors, gifted enough in technique, who do commonplace things apparently without knowing that they are commonplace. Instances might be given by the score, if it were not unkind to particularise. Now, there is less of this in France; there is more evidence of a feeling that a work should have a *raison d'être* beyond the mere desire to exhibit.

THE PERMANENCE OF WORDSWORTH.

Wordsworthians will thank Mr. Herbert Paul for the delightful paper he has written under this heading. He says of the poet, "His simplicity had something in common with Burns. His sublimity had something in common with Coleridge. His poetic insight was his own. He knew, or seemed to know, the secrets of Nature." Mr. Paul boldly says, "Wordsworth is not clever. He only puts ideas into poetic form, that and nothing else":—

The sheer power of the man's original genius, which had full play throughout his long life, gives him his permanent value, and is the source of his permanent influence with mankind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Roper Lethbridge writes to prove from the utterances of Disraeli, Lord Randolph Churchill, Lord Salisbury and other Conservative statesmen that tariff reform is in the direct line of Tory evolution. Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe urges that Eugenics should be made a social force, and suggests the motto:

Sound health is wealth,
Good birth is worth.

Mr. Astley Cooper would prefer that the revived Olympic games should be Anglo-American, a racial festival, and not omni-national. He looks forward to a unified Empire of a democratic type. On the conflict of civilisations in India, Mr. H. G. Keene laments the cocksure ignorance of Macaulay, which foisted European education on an Asiatic race to the exclusion of their own high culture, but he rejoices in the more sympathetic attitude of the Indian Government to-day, and hopes for the arrest of occidentalising tendencies. Mr. J. A. R. Marriott serves up the failure of the "right to work" in the national workshops of 1848 as a warning for to-day. He traces present unemployment to "large Government expenditure of an unproductive character, a relaxation in the rigour of Poor Law administration, temporary industrial dislocation, and the multiplication of philanthropic agencies."

THE *English Illustrated Magazine* for June is largely taken up with travel articles—one upon the Constable Country, Dedham Vale, Suffolk, which is prettily and quaintly illustrated by the writer; another upon Rouen Cathedral, also illustrated well; and another upon Harrogate and some other Yorkshire health resorts.

MISS CONSTANCE CLYDE, writing in *East and West* for May, on "Sex Warfare in England," says—

The Englishwoman will never truly take her proper place till she believes in herself more and in the Englishman less. She must remember that it is she and not he who shows national superiority in many of the broader virtues. In the industrial and civic world he has been notably less successful than his sex in certain other countries, such as Germany, Holland and so forth, while the Englishwoman, on the other hand, is acknowledged to be much superior to her continental sisters in that social and charitable work which she has performed so unostentatiously and quietly these fifty years, when she has so often asked for enfranchisement—and asked in vain.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE June number is a very interesting and readable number, without any articles of the first dynamic order. Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, replying to Dr. Beattie Crozier, agrees with him in repudiating the Fabian tactics of merely "pulling the wires of administration." Against the idea of Socialism as revolution, Mr. Macdonald insists that "Socialism is an immanence in present society."

Mr. Andrew Lang subjects M. Anatole France's "Life of Joan of Arc" to pitiless and crushing criticism, and turns to indignant scorn M. France's discovery that Joan was the puppet of fraudulent priests.

"A Catholic Outcast" warmly approves of Mr. Birrell's Irish University Bill, excepting for its miserably inadequate endowment proposals. Trinity College possesses grounds, building, and equipment worth at least two million sterling. For the new University only £150,000 is provided. The writer quotes the warning of the Royal Commission, "Unless what is done is done on an adequate and impressive scale, it need not be done at all."

"England Seen through French Eyes" is a delightful paper by Miss Barnicoat, giving the views of leading French writers who have visited this country. She says that only one of the twenty odd writers consulted can fairly be described as actually unfriendly to us. She graciously suppresses his name.

A writer on Delane and the *Times* concludes by saying that the *Times* having been turned into a brand new company, has ceased to interest us; "indeed, as a national institution, as the arbiter of great issues, as the organ of the intellectual and governing class, it has ceased to exercise influence and control."

"Excubitor" calls attention to the enormous improvement in the gunnery records of the Fleet. Ten years ago it was, he says, beneath contempt. But since 1900 the actual improvement has been equivalent to upwards of 150 per cent. The value of the British Fleet as a quick and accurate hitting machine is two and a half times what it was ten years ago, and is still increasing. He pays a well-deserved tribute to the services of Rear-Admiral Percy Scott.

Sir Godfrey Lagden concludes his view of South African natives and their problems with the suggestion of certain principles for the gradual bestowment on the natives of representation, elementary and higher education, land ownership, and special official protection.

Mr. H. S. Salt rejoices in Thoreau appearing in twenty volumes, and prophesies that of the whole Concord group, Thoreau, the least regarded in his lifetime, will last the longest in the end. Mr. Eveleigh Nash, writing on the coming crisis in the publishing trade, says that the Publishers' Association should wake up and endeavour to establish an intelligence department or committee, who would give members, under certain conditions, information about the sales of authors' works.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

MR. ROBERT HICHENS's third paper on "The Spell of Egypt as Revealed in its Monuments" is illustrated by more of the very fine coloured illustrations by Jules Guérin. Describing Luxor and its beautiful temple, Mr. Hichens says:—

There are a few places in the world that one remembers always with a smile, a little thrill at the heart that whispers, "There joy is." Of these few places Luxor is one—Luxor the home of sunshine, the suave abode of light, of warmth, of the sweet days of gold and sheeny, golden sunsets, of silver, shimmering nights through which the songs of the boatmen of the Nile go floating to the courts and the tombs of Thebes. The roses bloom in Luxor under the mighty palms. And the lateen-sails come up the Nile, looking like white-winged promises of future golden days. And at dawn one wakes with hope and hears the songs of the dawn; and at noon one dreams of the happiness to come; and at sunset one is swept away on the gold into the heart of the golden world; and at night one looks at the stars, and each star is a twinkling hope. Soft are the airs of Luxor; there is no harshness in the wind that stirs the leaves of the palms. And the land is steeped in light.

Another daintily illustrated article is that on "Old College Songs," with drawings by John Walcott Adams, and there is a long paper on General Grant's last days; another on "Proofs of Life in Mars," in which Dr. Lowell, the American astronomer, says:—

We are justified in believing that we have in these strange features, which the telescope reveals to us, witness that life, and life of no mean order, at present inhabits the planet. Not only do the observations we have scanned lead us to the conclusion that Mars at this moment is inhabited, but they land us at the further one that these denizens are of an order whose acquaintance was worth the making. Whether we ever shall come to converse with them in any more instant way is a question upon which science at present has no data to decide. A sadder interest attaches to such existence: that it is, cosmically speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual descendants life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall.

Mr. Edward Porritt has an historical paper on "England's Last Royal Political Boss"—George III.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine opens with an article on the new scientific discovery of the pressure of light, which explains many things which have hitherto puzzled astronomers—the drifting of a comet's tail away from the sun, in defiance of the laws of gravitation, the zodiacal light, the Aurora Borealis, and other things. There is an interesting article on wintering among the Eskimos, especially that part of it which contrasts the wretched experiences of trying to live in tents in the Arctic regions, and the reasonable comfort of adopting Eskimo habits, and living in a snow hut. This issue also contains an article, fully illustrated, on the art of Edmund C. Tarbell, in whose works figures predominate.

MR. H. S. Q. HENRIQUES contributes to the *Jewish Quarterly Review* for April an elaborate explanation of Jewish Marriages and the English Law. Another interesting paper in the same review is Mr. E. N. Adler's review of Lea on the Inquisition of Spain.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE June number is as strenuous, if not quite as strident, as ever in sounding the alarm against German "aggression." The editor vociferates in italics that "within four years on present programmes the so-called Mistress of the Seas will possess eleven vessels of the *Dreadnought* type to Germany's thirteen." He exclaims: "We are totally unprepared for war"! and demands a National Defence loan of £100,000,000. That is cheaper, he implies, than a crushing war indemnity to Germany. He is, however, really grateful to his prospective foes. "The Germans will bring us to our bearings. That man of destiny, the Kaiser, is unwittingly our best friend. He prevents Englishmen from going permanently to sleep." Without his Kaiser, the *National Review* would be like an old preacher of damnation suddenly deprived of his devil.

"Ignotus" keeps up the tense strain of alarm. He includes among "some neglected aspects of the *Entente Cordiale*" the obvious duty of England to give effective aid to France against Germany with a field army of 200,000 men, and behind it a territorial force of 350,000; and "without compulsory service, it is out of the question to provide such an army." The *entente* must be "supplemented by a military understanding."

Messrs. Wyatt and Horton Smith, "founders of the Imperial Maritime League," declare that the Navy League has betrayed its cause and become the very handmaid of the Liberal Party: they appeal to all men and women "with blood in their veins" to "rescue the Navy from the cauldron of Party, to loosen the Fleet from the grip of those who would compass its destruction, and"—this is the practical point—"to increase the relative naval strength of the British Empire."

The same urgent note is heard in Mr. Norman Chamberlain's "New Imperialism and Old Parties." Tariff Reform he regards as the first step towards the ideal of "an unselfish and united Empire." But the Imperialism of Mr. Louis Corbally takes on a distinctly anti-American hue in "the Menace to Canadian Unity" which he finds in the American immigration into Western Canada—"alert alienism" he calls it. He urges the Dominion to reserve the balance of Government land for immigration from the Home-land; but insists on the mother-country taking the lead in an organised Imperialism, with "an organised system of migration and colonisation to preserve the character and tradition of the race from which it has sprung." An anonymous writer pleads for the restoration of the Infantry spirit, which is that surrender is unpardonable, that "heavy losses must be risked, that we must "go on at all costs."

Mr. Maurice Low reports that the burden of military expenditure is heavier in the United States than in any European country—including past wars—

the figure being 67·5 per cent. of revenue against England's 42·5 and Germany's 42·9.

From these military "excursions and alarms" it is refreshing to turn to Mrs. Evelyn Cecil's charming paper on Alpine Flowers and Mr. Austin Dobson's browsing in the library of Samuel Rogers.

Under the ambitious title of "The Housing of the Working Classes—a Problem and its Solution," Mr. F. B. Behr proposes to run a railway of the Behr high-speed mono-rail system, twenty miles out from the Mansion House, to cost £1,500,000; to plant at its outward terminus a settlement of 5,000 houses at £250 a house, letting at £16 per annum, and of 5,000 houses at £300 a house, letting at £18 10s. per annum, at a total cost of nearly three millions. The rentals would meet all costs, including 4 per cent. interest on capital.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.

THE most interesting feature of *Blackwood's Magazine* at present is Mr. Hugh Clifford's sequel to his story of Saleh. Saleh is a Malayan boy of royal blood, educated in England, who has returned to the sluggish corruption of his father's Court, with which he is, of course, pitifully out of touch.

"Musings without Method" discuss the claims of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman to a monument in Westminster Abbey, in proposing which, it is said, Mr. Asquith has been guilty of a grave indiscretion. The argument that the honour should not be easily won, and that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was not one to whom it should be awarded, is moderately worded on the whole.

Mr. Asquith's Old Age Pensions scheme is also discussed and condemned; and Sir Theodore Martin's "Reminiscences of Queen Victoria" are reviewed very favourably, with two other books.

Travel papers are well represented by an original paper "On an Indian Canal," by Colonel Scott-Moncrieff. An Indian canal is by no means the rather unattractive ditch that an English canal often is. A canal in Northern India is very different, "a thing of vital vigour, taking its rise in the great rivers that bring from the eternal snows the treasures of the deep which, as the Psalmist says, are laid up in store-houses." Some of the older canals are exquisitely beautiful—the Ganges Canal, for instance.

Scribner's Magazine.

THE chief articles in *Scribner's Magazine* for June are travel-papers—one upon Brazil, with some good illustrations, especially of Rio and its chief streets; another on "The High Alps," which, as one might expect, are entirely Swiss Alps, with the solitary exception of Mont Blanc. Italian and French Alps, with this one exception, are ignored. The illustrations, though good, are familiar. "A Chronicle of Friendships" is a paper reminiscent of Paris about thirty years ago, chiefly of artist life there.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

DR. DILLON'S chronicle, Sir Thomas Whittaker's financial discussion of the Licensing Bill, and Mr. Sidney Webb's "Necessary Basis of Society" have been separately mentioned. "Adeimantus," a poem by A. B. S. Tennyson, is the feature of the Literary Supplement.

IBSEN AS DOCTOR OF DIVINITY.

Mr. Henry Rose analyses "Brand" and "Peer Gynt," to show that both poems are religious in scope and aim, with many striking correspondences with Swedenborg. He concludes :—

"Brand" ends with the record that with the firing of the silver shot, and the descent of the avalanche of snow, a voice was heard crying through the thunder roar : "God is Love." That is Ibsen's final message in "Brand." It is the final message in "Peer Gynt." And so we close our study of these works, thankful that the world has not been left without prophets in these latter days, and thankful that the message which it needs has been vouchsafed in forms so glorious as in these two productions of the genius of Ibsen.

THE SCOTTISH CARNEGIE TRUST.

Sir W. M. Ramsay subjects the methods of the Carnegie Trust to vigorous criticism. The Trust has, he grants, disproved many predictions. It has not flooded the Universities with students. It has not appreciably increased their number. It has not injured classical learning, but has compelled a number to study Latin at a higher level than the Universities require. It has not aided the poorer students to enter the University : "except in a small degree the really poor student is excluded by the Trust." It has in view only those who seek the M.A. degree. The Trust interferes with the teaching work of the University, and avowedly is trying to make the position unendurable for the Universities, in order to compel them to reform. The aims of the trustees are excellent, but they tend to suspect everybody.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Thomas Lough urges that a greater responsibility rests upon the present Government for retaining the Sugar Convention than upon the Conservative Government which agreed to join it. Mr. H. E. P. Platt indulges in reminiscences of Oxford in the sixties, which will be very heartily appreciated by Oxonians. Mr. W. S. Palmer discusses Presence and Omnipresence, and by aid of the philosophy of M. Bergson he finds interest and attention constitute Presence, and finds the Infinite attention to constitute the Divine Omnipresence. "Wherever spirit attends, spirit extends."

In an article on "Nationality in Horses," which Mr. Theodore Andrea Cook contributes to the June number of *Cornhill*, the writer advises us to patronise the International Horse Show, to see while there is yet time the finish of that mighty race which began on the Arabian highlands. The Show, he says, is the last effort of the horse and the horse-lover to show that the world cannot do without them.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE first article in the *Westminster Review* is devoted to an examination of Lord Cromer's sketch of "Modern Egypt," which the writer finds very imperfect and misleading. The critic's point of view can be inferred from the following extract : "Egypt lay helpless as a dying nation on the battlefield of the world, and the vulturous financier and the carrion-like officials were feasting on its life-blood ; it was a rich and luxurious meal."

He thus sums up his estimate of Lord Cromer as historian :—

In the region of politics and finance, Lord Cromer has failed to present the whole of the relevant facts, and the reader of his book, who should view Egyptian history solely through his spectacles, would receive a false impression of the real course of events. That is why we have thought it right to criticise, in some detail, Lord Cromer's literary record of his financial and political work in Egypt.

THE SCIENTIFIC CAUSE OF POVERTY.

Mr. Callaghan McCarthy summarises the conclusions at which he has arrived as to the cause of poverty in the following succinct paragraph :—

The world, viewed as a mechanical structure, has its producing power reduced and wasted by the causes enumerated—by Nature's defects, by constant friction between races, nations, classes, creeds, commercial interests, etc., by premature destruction of human powers, by the private ownership, mismanagement and occasional destruction of property, by the evil dispositions of men, and, above all, by their desires for luxuries, superfluities, and unnecessary generally. All those causes prevent it from supplying necessities sufficient for all mankind, and, as a consequence, those that bear the scarcity must live in poverty.

ON THE RELIGIOUS DIFFICULTY.

Mr. A. O. Simmons proposes what he calls the "individual" solution of the religious difficulty in schools. He would place all schools under public management, he would abolish tests, but he would set apart five minutes every day for a religious lesson. The way in which he would get over the test difficulty is by issuing an enquiry form which would place every adult citizen under the necessity to choose one of four alternative courses :—

(a) Prescribe that religious teaching be given, the kind thereof, and who shall instil it.

(b) Require that no religious instruction be provided (that is, in his school on his day).

(c) While using the form, omit to properly or sufficiently fill it in.

(d) Omit to use the form.

"A SHADOW ON THE LAND."

Jane Barlow writes on the Irish Poor Law, in an article entitled "A Shadow on the Land." She presses for the carrying out of the recommendations of the Commissioners, including a State medical service, more efficient practitioners, a larger number of hospitals, and the removal of all insane and feeble-minded persons from the workhouses.

THE *Country Home*, No. 2, is a charming number in contents and get-up, full of all manner of suggestions and plans, from the science of agriculture to the building of houses, and from motor-cars to cookery.

THE ALBANY REVIEW.

THE *Albany Review* contains several literary articles, including a long review of Mr. Mallock's book on Socialism, by Professor Edward Jenks, who disagrees with Mr. Mallock on almost, if not quite, every point. Another literary paper on "Verse ascribed to Shakespeare" remarks that not only are there still a few pieces of verse ascribed to Shakespeare which have not been included in any collection of his writings, but that certain pieces often ascribed to him are not really his. Many of the verses in the "Passionate Pilgrim," for instance, are not by him, nor, in all probability, is his so-called epitaph in Stratford-on-Avon Church—by which, it may be thought, his memory does not greatly suffer. The opening paper is devoted to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and is in part a review of Mr. T. P. O'Connor's little commemorative volume. The article on "Three-Corner Contests" is separately noticed.

THE NEW OLD-AGE PENSION SCHEME.

Mr. William Sutherland criticises this, on the whole favourably. Of course the average age of death, as he says, is much less than seventy. In 1906, in the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, it was only 54½ years; in another trade union 54½; in yet another 52, and in others lower still.

The writer estimates that about half a million people will actually benefit by Mr. Asquith's scheme. Doubtless, he concludes, it would not seriously weaken the structure of the scheme if the pensions were reckoned according to a sliding scale which gave the largest pension to a man with no income, a smaller one to a man with 5s. a week, a still smaller one to a man with 10s., and so on. This is the system at work in Denmark; but of course against it there is the argument of interference with thrift, and the difficulty which New Zealand has felt so much, of ascertaining the true amount of a person's income. If New Zealand found this difficulty serious, it would certainly be much more serious in a very populous country like England.

STATISTICS OF THE CHURCHES.

Mr. C. T. Bateman gives certain interesting figures in his article with this title. They are, perhaps, particularly interesting in view of the Pan-Anglican Congress this June. As regards communicants, the Church of England and the Free Churches have both over 2,000,000, the latter having a lead of, roughly, 80,000. But taking the Nonconformist Churches in detail, it is seen that their 1907 statistics of communicants were only in three cases higher than those for 1906, and that, taking all the Churches together, there was a decrease of 17,934, 10,113 being in the Wesleyan Methodists alone. The Church of England communicant figures for Easter, 1907, were 50,000 higher than for Easter, 1906. As for Sunday schools and their teachers, the Church of England showed a handsome increase in 1906-7 over the previous year, but the Free Churches showed a decline. The latter, however, have still not far short of twice as many

teachers as, and more than 400,000 scholars more than, the Church. Here, again, it is the Wesleyan Methodists who show the heaviest decline, as they do in the number of candidates for ministry. As a whole, therefore, the Church seems in a more flourishing state than Nonconformity. A number of causes, which there is not space to summarise here, are suggested for the decline of Nonconformity.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for May opens with a paper by Mr. Kawara, a Japanese engineer, on Japan's manufacture and importation of iron goods, from which we learn that the last census recorded the existence of 1,120 ironworks in Japan, employing 91,767 hands. The works are small—the average number of employees being only eighty-two—and generally speaking, machines built in Japan are small in size and poor in workmanship. The larger and finer machines are imported. Following the Russo-Japanese war there was a great extension of the manufacturing industries of Japan, for the importation of iron goods rose from 25,000,000 yen in 1904 to 75,000,000 yen (£7,500,000) in 1907. America has been rapidly overhauling Great Britain in sending engines, boilers, motors, etc., to Japan, the figures being £669,400 for America, and £677,200 for Great Britain. But under the head of bars, plates, rods, rails, nails, etc., Great Britain far outstrips the States, the value of the imports into Japan being £220,200 for America against £1,851,000 for Great Britain.

Mr. W. E. Dennis has an article on "The Importance of English in the Work of the Engineer." The writer says it is a wholly erroneous idea that the vocabulary of the engineer is a narrow one. Passages of approximately equal length from various sources show the following extent of vocabulary:—

Editorial article in the <i>New York Sun</i>	189 words;
News item	175 words;
Part of an epistle of St. Paul	158 words;
Shakespeare (Mark Antony's oration, <i>in verse</i>) ...	169 words;
Mr. Webber's article in the <i>Engineering Magazine</i> , November, 1906	198 words;
Another recent technical article	184 words;
Still another practical article on steam boilers ...	198 words.

"Accuracy in the use of words is the evidence and the outcome of accuracy in the operations of the mind, and should therefore be a part of the equipment of the engineer. . . . Besides inculcating the use of pure and appropriate English, the training of the engineer should give him such exercise in the use of his powers of reasoning and analysis as no amount of purely mathematical training can furnish." But hitherto, it seems, English has been a neglected point in the practice and training of an engineer.

There are two copiously illustrated articles, one on "Hoisting Machinery," and the other on the "Paris Museum of Safety Devices," one of several similar institutions in America which have had a potent influence in advancing the cause of industrial betterment.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May is almost entirely devoted to North American subjects. The first forty pages are devoted to a discussion of the claims of the candidates for the coming Presidential election. It is rather a surprise to come upon the names of some of those gentlemen who are considered eligible to fill the Presidential chair.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

The first place is given to Mr. Speaker J. G. Cannon, who is seventy-two years of age. Then follows Mr. G. B. Cortelyou, who is only forty-five, and was private secretary and stenographer eighteen years ago to the Post Office Inspector in New York. The third is Vice-President Fairbanks, of Indianapolis, aged fifty-six; fourth, Senator Foraker, of Ohio, sixty years of age; fifth, Governor Hughes, of New York; sixth, Mr. P. C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, aged fifty-four; seventh, Senator R. M. La Follette, of Wisconsin. The last, who will probably be the first, is Mr. Taft, who is only fifty-one years of age, and was born in Cincinnati. The claims of each of these candidates are set forth by their friends and admirers. As the Democrats will probably set forth an equal array, there must be at the present moment at least twenty citizens of the United States, each of whom, in the opinion of those who know them best, is well qualified to succeed President Roosevelt.

THE POLICING OF AMERICAN CITIES.

Mr. Byngam, Police Commissioner of New York, in an article entitled "New York's Police Force," sets forth his idea of what is needed in order to give New York the best police force in the world. The following figures as to the numbers of patrolmen in proportion to population in various cities of Europe and America are interesting and suggestive.

Each of the cities has one patrolman to the number of inhabitants shown after its name: London, 496; New York, 547; Washington, 485; Philadelphia, 511; St. Louis, 511; Boston, 509; Liverpool, 449; Dublin, 330; Berlin, 340; Budapest, 320; St. Petersburg, 184; Lisbon, 175.

Eighty per cent. of all charges in the New York Police Courts are brought against persons of foreign birth. Mr. Byngam thinks the Police Commissioner should have at least ten years' service; that there should be a civilian branch of the Detective Bureau, and that the numbers of the police should be increased until they have one patrolman for every 400 inhabitants. He would also increase the severity of the laws regulating pawnbrokers and those who deal in murderous weapons.

ENGLISH GOVERNMENT OF IRELAND.

Mr. Sydney Brooks, continuing his papers on "The New Ireland," says:—

On this beautiful, romantic, depressing, rain-soaked, lake-riddled island lives a population of slightly over four million people, on a soil of extraordinary fertility, in a climate inviting to inertia, congenial to a spirit of lethargic fatalism, which encourages and, indeed, excuses the use of artificial stimulants.

This poor country is compelled to maintain one of the most expensive Governments in the world, an amazing medley of over-manned and over-lapping boards with their headquarters at Dublin Castle, overrun with placemen impenetrable to Irish ideas and Irish needs, presided over by a Viceroy with a sham Court.

Mr. Brooks says he hardly knows what merits the Castle possesses, or what faults it lacks. With a slightly smaller population than Scotland, Ireland is saddled with nearly three times as many officials, a police force twice as large and costing a million a year more for its upkeep, and a judiciary three times as expensive in proportion to population as the judiciary of England and Wales. England has made in Ireland its one grand administrative failure. The English are Protestant, stupid, and successful; the Irish are Catholic, imaginative, intelligent — and failures.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Oliver Lodge's lecture before the Royal Institution on "The Ether of Space" is reported in full. Mr. G. Plochmann writes on "The German Bourse Law"; and Mr. J. S. Auerbach, under the title of "The University Journal," follows up the paper of Mr. George Harvey as to the importance of using universities for the training of journalists.

THE LADY'S REALM.

THE *Lady's Realm*, which is one of the best got-up of the magazines, contains a character sketch of Mr. Asquith, a topical article on Quebec and its Tercentenary, and a short paper by Mr. George Wade on the curious customs still kept up by certain houses of the nobility. Lord Toller-mache, for instance, still has his drawbridge raised each evening and lowered each morning; Lord St. Levan has an exceedingly quaint barge with six bargemen, whose costume is unique, and who row him on State occasions near St. Michael's Mount, where his seat is; a dead Earl of Orford is driven, in a private hearse, three times round the church belonging to the Orford estate; at Ham House, the Earl of Dysart's seat, near Richmond, is a famous and very handsome door, always kept closed; the Duke of Marlborough must forward a silk flag to the reigning sovereign at Windsor on the anniversary of Blenheim, and the Duke of Wellington must perform a similar act on the anniversary of Waterloo; and there are many other instances of quaint aristocratic customs, the origin of some of which seems no longer known.

As to the Quebec Tercentenary, the fêtes in connection with which last from July 23rd to 28th, the whole countryside for hundreds of miles around is, we are told, alive with preparations for it. All hotel accommodation seems to have been booked months beforehand, and many private houses chartered, while ladies sometimes seek accommodation in the various convents, and a temporary hotel (surely this is what has been described in the newspapers as a tent?) is being erected to contain 3,000 visitors.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE importance to which the woman question has recently attained in Italy may be judged from the fact that in its May issue the *Nuova Antologia* devotes two articles, both by men, and both entirely sympathetic in tone, to the recent National Women's Congress in Rome. The sensation of the Congress was, of course, the majority vote against religious instruction in primary schools proposed by the Socialist, Linda Malnati; but apart from this amazing decision the Congress, which was very largely attended, appears to have discussed many urgent social problems with moderation and good sense. Much attention was devoted to questions of hygiene and education, as well as to the assertion of a woman's right to her own earnings—a right denied to her by Italian law—and to the demand for the *recherche de la paternité*, while the method and dignity with which the ladies conducted the proceedings seem to have filled the men present with admiration. Nor must it be forgotten that Queen Elena, the Queen-Mother, and Princess Lætitia both gave practical proofs of their interest in the proceedings.

The *Rassegna Nazionale*, however, gives a far less flattering version of the Congress, deplores the vote against religious instruction, and complains that the ladies talked far more of their rights than their duties. The *Civiltà Cattolica* voices even more energetically the indignation of Catholic women. A protest has been drawn up lamenting the Malnati motion as "anti-Christian, anti-patriotic, and anti-educational," which is signed by a most imposing array of Roman patrician names. One can only regret that these ladies, by their non-participation in the Congress, made such a vote possible.

The *Antologia* contains further a poem by A. Fogazzaro and an interesting article under the title "Modern Benevolence," on the training of maimed and crippled children. The Deputy, A. di Rudini, contributes a very laudatory review of Lord Cromer's "Modern Egypt," and Valetta describes the scheme for establishing a big zoological garden in Rome on the model of the famous *Thierpark* at Hamburg, the founder of which, Karl Hagenbeck, has promised to supervise the organisation of the Roman institution.

That the marriage of the Duke of the Abruzzi to Miss Elkins is thoroughly unpopular in certain Italian quarters may be gathered from a short but very scathing article in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* on America and American girls' views on Europe, in which the prospective royal duchess is not named, but is clearly indicated. An article on the "Bloc" Party in the Roman Municipality, by *Civis Romanus*, tries to allay the fears that have been aroused by its strongly Socialistic and anti-clerical complexion, and denies that there is any wide desire in Italy to embark on an anti-Christian policy in imitation of France. G. Sercier sums up "Contemporary Modernism."

* THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Elsevier is to be commended for its illustrations, which are numerous. The first article deals with Willem Royaards, an actor, and there are many reproductions of photographs representing him as Brutus, Shylock, and other characters. The next article is about the interior embellishments of great Atlantic liners; the illustrations are of various views on the *Mauretania*, the *Adriatic*, the *Provença*, the *Kaiserin Augusta Victoria*, and other well-known ocean greyhounds. The third contribution is a description of scenes in and about Padang, in Sumatra, with views of temples, and the like.

Vragen des Tijds opens with a long contribution concerning the war of classes, and how they are designated by different writers and speakers. The most interesting of the three articles in this review is that on the harbour of Batavia. This year is looked upon as the jubilee of the harbour; that is to say, its twenty-fifth birthday, for in other countries the word jubilee does not always mean half a century of existence. The bay of Batavia was not convenient; it was too shallow for shipping, and it was filling up with sand, so the construction of a harbour became imperative. After a great deal of preliminary discussion and arrangement, the Dutch Government decided to construct a harbour and asked for tenders. Two firms, one British and one Dutch, tendered for the work on the basis of payment by a percentage on the total outlay, the Dutch Government taking all the risks, but this plan did not find favour, and ultimately the Government commenced the work on its own account, employing its own engineers. The result has been a great success.

The account of pilgrim life in Japan contained in *Onze Eeuw* is full of entertaining details. An idea is given of the Shinto religion, with its mixture of Buddhism, and the worship of natural objects, such as holy mountains; and then follows a sketch of the methods of the pilgrims. There is also an article on the importance of the Second Peace Congress; and another on a new illustrated Bible, with reproductions of works by great painters.

De Gids is rather an English issue. There is a short but appreciative review of the "Letters of Queen Victoria." Then there is a long essay on British poets—in this instance, Theodore Watts and Robert Bridges—with extracts from their works; and, finally, an essay on Aubrey Beardsley. In the last-mentioned it is contended that those artists who have formed the Beardsley school have often been "more Royalist in their tendencies than the King himself." This statement, by the way, is made by means of a French quotation which is more apt than any English rendering of it. *De Gids* also has an article on the duty of women from a military point of view. This is really an exhortation to the feminine sex to train as nurses so as to be of greater utility in the event of war.

Topics of the Day in the Periodicals of the Month.

Under this head the reader will find a ready reference to the more important articles in the periodicals on the Topics of the Month.

HOME AFFAIRS, SOCIAL AND POLITICAL.

Agriculture, Land, etc. :

- A Shadow on the Land, by J. Barlow, "Westminster Rev," June.
- Science and the Insect Enemies of Crops, by L. E. Van Norman, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.
- New Fruits, by F. Boyle, "Cornhill," June.

Armies :

- Pitfalls of Army Reform, by Arnold White, "International," May.
- A Reserve of Efficient British Officers, by Lieut.-Col. Telfer Smollett, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," May.
- Plea for the Restoration of the Infantry Spirit, by D. S. O., "National Rev," June.
- Staff Tours, by Brigadier-Gen. H. H. Wilson, "Journal Royal United Service Inst," May.
- The War Office and Education, by T. M. Maguire, "United Service Mag," June.
- A Crisis in the History of the American Army, by L. L. Seaman, "North Amer. Rev," May.
- The Social *Rôle* of the French Officer, by Gen. Donop, "Réforme Sociale," May 1.

Catholic Church :

- The Pope and Orthodoxy, by Flamen, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.
- Europe and the Vatican, by Gen. S. Türr, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Children (see also Education) :

- The Legal and Moral Protection of Children in France, etc., by G. Bonet-Maury, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.

Church of England :

- An Imperial Conference of the Church, by Bishop Welldon, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Consumption and Its Prevention, by E. S. Chesser, "Westminster Rev," June.

Education, Universities :

- The Religious Difficulty, by A. O. Simmons, "Westminster Rev," June.
- Free Trade in Education, by Catholic Outcast, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
- Equality and Elementary Schools, by D. C. Lathbury, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- The Carnegie Trust and Scottish Universities, by Sir W. M. Ramsay, "Contemp. Rev," June.
- The University Journal, by J. S. Auerbach, "North Amer. Rev," May.

Electoral :

- The Government and Three-Corner Contests, by J. H. Humphreys, "Albany," June.

Eugenics, by Montague Crackanthorpe, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Finance :

- The American Crisis, by J. Franconie, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.
- Free Trade and the late Ministry, by T. Lough, "Contemp. Rev," June.
- Tariff Reform in the Tory Party, by Sir R. Lethbridge, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Housing of the Working Classes, by F. B. Behr, "National Rev," June.

Ireland :

- The New Ireland, by Sydney Brooks, "North Amer. Rev," May.
- Mr. Birrell's University Bill, by Sacerdos, "New Ireland Rev," June.

Jews :

- The Jewish Position in England, by M. J. Landa, "International," May.

Labour Problems :

- The British Labour Party, by Philip Snowden, "International," May.
- The Nationalisation of Labour, by M. R. MacDermott, "New Ireland Rev," June.
- The Right to Work, by J. A. R. Marriott, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- The Curse of Casual Labour, by W. H. Beveridge, "Socialist Rev," June.
- The Remedy for Unemployment, by A. R. Wallace, "Socialist Rev," June.
- The Extension to Agriculture of Accident Legislation, by P. Doin, "Réforme Sociale," May 16.
- The Doctor and Labour Accidents, by Dr. J. Touchard, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

Navies :

- The Cult of the Monster Warship, by Sir W. H. White, "Nineteenth Cent," June.
- Invasion Unopposed, by Gitche Gumees, "United Service Mag," June.
- Invasion from a Naval Point of View, by Procyon, "United Service Mag," June.
- Gunnery Records of the Fleet, by Excubitor, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

Old Age Pensions, by W. Sutherland, "Albany," June.

Parliamentary, etc. (see also Electoral) :

- Mr. Asquith and the Government, etc. :
- Filon, A., on, "Rev. des Deux Mondes," May 1.
- Kann, A., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.
- Sovereignty and the State, by Signator, "Westminster Rev," June.

Population Questions :

- The Vital Question in France, by A. Béchaux, "Correspondant," May 25.

Social Problems, Socialism, Sociology :

- Poverty and Its Causes, by C. McCarthy, "Westminster Rev," June.
- First Principles of Social Reform, by J. Armsden, "Westminster Rev," June.
- Mr. Mallock on Socialism, by E. Jenks, "Albany," June.
- Socialism and Politics, by J. R. Macdonald, "Fortnightly Rev," June.
- Socialism and Politics, by H. G. Wells, "Socialist Rev," June.
- Socialism and the New Science, by S. Herbert, "Socialist Rev," June.
- Direct Action and Socialism, by E. Buisson, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 1.

Individualism and Socialism, by H. Harpuder "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

Prevision in Sociology, by Dr. C. H. Desch, "Positivist Rev," June.

The Necessary Basis of Society, by Sidney Webb, "Contemp. Rev," June.

The Social Secretary, by A. Albaret, "Réforme Sociale," May 1.

Capital and Labour, by O. J. Novicow, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

Temperance and the Liquor Traffic :

The Financial Aspect of the Licensing Bill, by Sir T. Whittaker, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Common Sense about Brewing and the Bill, by Sir Oliver Lodge, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Theatres and the Drama :

A Shakespeare Commemoration for London, by R. W. Leftwich, "Westminster Rev," June.

The Stage and the Puritan, by Spectator, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

Vivisection and Disease, by Hon. Stephen Coleridge, "Contemp. Rev," June.

Women :

The Suffragettes, by C. Martel, "Grande Rev," May 25.

Women's Progress and Woman's Press, by A. B. W. Chapman, "Albany," June.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

Colonies and the Empire, etc. (see also Africa, Australia, India) :

The New Imperialism and the Old Parties, by N. Chamberlain, "National Rev," June.

The All-Red Route, by Lord Strathcona, "Journal Royal Colonial Inst," May.

The Customs Dues in the English Colonies, by P. Ma, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

Afghanistan :

Habib Ullah and the Indo-Afghan Frontier, by Angus Hamilton, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

Anglo-Afghan Relations, by Author of "Afghanistan," "United Service Mag," June.

The Buffer State, "Chambers's Journal," June.

Africa :

The Tragedy of Egypt, by Stanhope of Chester, "Westminster Rev," June.

Justice to General Gordon, by Col. Sir C. Watson, "National Rev," June.

General Gordon, by Lord Esher, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Conversations with Zobeir Pacha, by Lord Ribblesdale, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

Mohamed-Bey-Farid and Young Egypt, by J. d'Ivray, "La Revue," May 1.

The Population of Tunis, by A. Martinier, "Réforme Sociale," May 1 and 16.

Morocco :

Caix, R. de, on, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.

Payen, E., on, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

Belgium and the Congo :

Challaye, F., on, "Rev. de Paris," May 1.

Sardou, A., on, "Nouvelle Rev," May 15.

Witte, Baron J. de, on, "Nouvelle Rev," May 15.

South African Natives and Their Problems, by Sir G. Lagden, "Fortnightly Rev," June.

The Elections in Cape Colony, by J. Hobhouse, "Socialist Rev," June.

The Coal Industry in Natal, by A. Meyer, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

Australia :

Australian Railways, by V. S. Clark, "Quarterly Journal of Economics," May.

Tariffs and Workmen, by M. Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 14.

Austria-Hungary (see also Balkan States) :

Socialism and Agrarian Problems in Hungary, by H. J. Darnton-Fraser, "Westminster Rev," June.

Balkan States (see also Croatia and Macedonia (under Turkey)) :

Austria's Balkan Policy, by J. Deutsch, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 1.

Belgium :

The Monarchy in Belgium, by R. Meynadier, "Nouvelle Rev," May 1.

The *Entente* between Holland and Belgium, by P. M. Olivier, "Grande Rev," May 25.

Belgium and the Congo, see South Africa.

Brazil :

Church and State in Brazil, by H. R. Savary, "Correspondant," May 10.

Canada :

The Menace to Canadian Unity, by L. Corbally, "National Rev," June.

Central America, by A. Marvaud, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

China :

The Races of China, by M. von Brandt, "Deutsche Rundschau," May.

Croatia and the Elections, by R. Henry, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 1.

France :

Neglected Aspects of the *Entente Cordiale*, by Ignotus, "National Rev," June.

A Franco-German *Rapprochement*, by R. Calwer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

French Trade Unionism and Politics, by M. M. Scott, "Socialist Rev," June.

The Internal Navigation of France, by L. Marlio, "Rev. de Paris," May 15.

Lotteries in France, by P. Hubault, "La Revue," May 1.

Germany and Prussia :

England and Germany :

Bernus, P., on, "Nouvelle Rev," May 15.

Brandt, M. von, on, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Roscoe, Sir H., on, "Deutsche Rev," May.

Trevelyan, C., on, "Deutsche Rev," May.

A Franco-German *Rapprochement*, by R. Calwer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

Organisation and Legislation, by E. Fischer, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 14.

Parties in Prussia, by M. Schippel, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

Holland :

The *Entente* between Holland and Belgium, by P. M. Olivier, "Grande Rev," May 25.

Social Democracy in Holland, by W. H. Vliegen, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

India :

British India, "Correspondant," May 25.

Viscount Morley's Reform Proposals, by S. V. Davaiswami, "International," May.

The Conflict of Civilisations, by H. G. Keene, "Nineteenth Cent," June.

The Troubles on the Afghan Frontier, see Afghanistan.

Indo-China, by E. Payen, "Questions Diplomatiques," May 16.

Italy :

Modernism in Italy ; Symposium, by A. Séché and J. Bertaut, "La Revue," May 1.

Norway :

The Church Question in Norwegian Social Democracy, by O. Krengin, "Socialistische Monatshefte," May 28.

Panama Canal, by D. Bell "Bibliothèque Universelle," May.

Poland :

The End of the Polish Kingdom Idea, by K. Leuthner, "Sozialistische Monatshefte," May 14.

Russia :

Tsarism, by E. Blanc, "Correspondant," May 10.

Turkey :

Macedonia, by Sefer Bey, "La Revue," May 15.

United States :

Claims of the Candidates ; Symposium, "North Amer. Rev." May.

Mr. Taft and the Presidency, by W. Wellman, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

The States and the Federal Government, by W. Wilson, "North Amer. Rev." May.

How to give New York the Best Police Force, by T. A. Bingham, "North Amer. Rev." May.

Railway Freight Rates too low, by L. Jackson, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

Railroad Capitalisation and Federal Regulation, by F. K. Lane, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

The Government's Great Storage Dams, by H. V. Lemenayer, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

The America of To-morrow, by F. Klein, "Correspondant," May 10.

Business Conditions in the West and South-West, by C. E. Speare, "Amer. Rev. of Revs," June.

The Barbarous Fourth of July, by Mrs. Isaac L. Rice, "Century," June.

Remounting the British Army.

THE writer of "Nationality in Horses," in the *Cornhill Magazine* for June, says :—

In spite of all mechanical developments it would scarcely be rash to assume that, until flying is an accomplished fact, the victory will go in the next European war to the army which is better horsed than its opponents. It is certain at least that if England had not possessed such extraordinary resources in other directions, we should have been beaten on horses alone in the South African war. So long as there is cavalry to be mounted and artillery to be horsed, so long will superior mobility preponderate in the scale of military efficiency. But have we learnt the lesson of providing large and easily reached sources of supply of these small, wiry, active animals which can carry a man all night and fight in the morning? Not at all. Our Governments continue to rely almost entirely on individual enterprise, with the result that in any similar emergency we shall again have to scour the world for fifth-rate remounts at famine prices, which will break down after a fortnight's active service. Though it must be evident even to a War Office expert that motor-cars are reducing our available stock of omnibus-horses, is the State giving any increased encouragement to the production of a breed that will pull field guns across country at a gallop? Not a bit of it.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

MR. SARGENT'S "MR. BALFOUR."

MR. G. K. CHESTERTON, who writes the notice of this year's Royal Academy in the *Art Journal*, says the most important thing in the exhibition is Mr. Sargent's portrait of Mr. Balfour. He describes this portrait as an event in the artist's career, because it is a sympathetic portrait. Mr. Sargent is here sympathetic on new and right lines of his own. But, superficially considered, Mr. Chesterton notes in the picture a technical peculiarity which will surely be caught hold of by the caricaturists. The shadow of Mr. Balfour's head, thrown exactly behind him on the wall, has almost the effect of another black head growing out of his shoulders, and the Liberal satirist ought not to miss the chance of insisting on the two heads of Mr. Balfour, one talking Free Trade and the other Protection.

THE NEW GALLERY.

At the New Gallery we have, according to Mr. Frank Rinder, in the same magazine, a conglomerate of modern pictures, a few of which are excellent, and certainly many bad and indifferent. Worthless canvases are prominently hung, yet there are some evidences of vital art in our midst. The most satisfactory portrait is that of the Earl of Halsbury, by Sir George Reid. Mr. H. Hughes-Stanton's "Pasturage among the Dunes, Pas de Calais," is named as the most conspicuous landscape. None but Mr. Leslie Thomson could have done the glorious sky in "The Westring Sun." Exuberantly, with a kind of organised carelessness, Mr. Brangwyn celebrates "The Rajah's Birthday"; Sir James Linton's "The Wanderers," does not quicken the pulse; and Mr. Reginald Frampton is either too violently realistic or too unconventional in "St. Brandan."

OTHER ARTICLES.

In an article on "Statues and Monuments," which Sam Arsenius contributes to the May number of *Varia*, there are many interesting illustrations of monuments representing great men on horseback—Marcus Aurelius at Rome, Joan of Arc, Henry IV., Louis XIV. at Paris, Alexander II. at Sofia, etc.

An article on John Flaxman and his work, by Max Sauerlandt, in the May number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst* is illustrated by some of Flaxman's drawings dealing with the Iliad, the Odyssey, the tragedies of Æschylus, etc.

"A KENTISH LANDSCAPE."

Mr. Philip Pimlott, of the Copper-Plate Press, Catford, S.E., who has already published interesting portfolios of original etchings illustrating South Dorset, St. Ives in Cornwall, and Totteridge in Hertfordshire, has just published, under the title of "A Kentish Landscape," a charming etching of a pine-wood glade. The price of the etching is one guinea, and the edition is limited to 100 copies.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER-WRITING.

THE Modern Language Association is making known the advantages of an Exchange of Homes, and will undertake all arrangements. No less than thirty requests have been sent from France within a week or two from persons of varying grades as regards social position, and from many widely different places. Unfortunately the requests from English people are very few as yet, and the holiday season is approaching rapidly. Letters of inquiry should be sent to Miss Batchelor, Grassendale, Southbourne-on-Sea, Hants.

One request for exchange is English and not foreign. A lady in the beautiful Scilly Isles needs to send a son of nineteen to London to take lessons at the College of Music, and would receive either girl or boy in exchange.

ESPERANTO.

A very remarkable occurrence took place on May 22nd at the London Club. An eminent Japanese gentleman, Dr. Kroita, Professor of History at the Tokio University, was passing through London on his way to Paris, and as he desired to meet English Esperantists, Mr. Clegg sent him notice of the weekly gathering. He was of course asked to speak, and at first demurred, saying that he had only spoken Esperanto in Japan amongst his own countrymen and was not accustomed to speaking in public. All in the room were naturally very anxious to hear him, and so in slow careful sentences he began to tell that he had had a lonely time during the fortnight he had spent in London, as, though he had learned English for ten years, he found that he could not speak to be understood. Esperanto he had studied for about the same number of months, and to his own astonishment found that an English audience could comprehend him. Esperanto had a good many points in common with Japanese, such as the special adjectival endings and the use of building-up syllables. As regards languages the Japanese are much handicapped; time is an object to them as to us; commercially and politically they need to communicate not only with Germans or English, but with people of many other nationalities. Far from Europe as they are, to learn to speak many languages is an impossibility, and therefore they eagerly welcome Esperanto.

As it happened, an Italian, Signor Bracci, was present that same evening; he also not only could not speak, but even does not know English. He, too, at first declined to address the meeting, saying that he had come from an isolated Italian place, and had learnt Esperanto from books only. Continuing to explain these things in detail, and also some Italian difficulties, he suddenly discovered to his own astonishment and our amusement that he had really *made* his speech.

The two gentlemen from countries so widely separated realised with joy that they could perfectly understand one another.

The well-known musical entertainer, Mr. Harrison Hill, had by chance come in from curiosity, and added to the amusement by singing and playing a sketch he had written ridiculing Esperanto, amidst roars of laughter from his audience, in which he too joined, saying that he now intended to study the language.

Will all our "Friends of Peace" everywhere remember that this year the International Peace Congress is in London, and the meetings will begin at Caxton Hall on July 27th? Hitherto we have failed in our endeavours to convince the leaders of the movement that the use of Esperanto should be permitted at the annual meetings. Will Esperantists who know persons intending to be present at the gatherings do their best to persuade them to help us? As one lady said, "I know three languages; consequently I have often to listen to three versions of the same speech, and it is not only tiresome, but it is a dreadful waste of time."

The Christian Endeavourers have realised the boon Esperanto is, and their monthly European magazine is in parallel columns, English and Esperanto. I hope many will subscribe. It costs 1s. 6d. per annum, and may be obtained from M. Briquet, 4, Cité, Geneva—or orders with 1s. 8d. enclosed might be sent to "Esperanto," REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office.

The preparations for the Esperanto Congress in Dresden are steadily advancing. Books of Esperanto words arranged for the German folk songs are to be bought. The play "Iphigenia," has been translated by Dr. Zamenhof, and will shortly be printed. Policemen and porters are learning Esperanto, and at Dresden and Weisser-Hirsche every effort is being made to render the Congress a success. Members of the Language Committee are requested to go before the opening day, August 16th, and the organisers of the forty or more unofficial meetings also.

Mr. Mudie has organised the journey to Dresden on the cheapest possible lines, and finds that a fortnight's expenses (inclusive) will be about £10 10s. The party he will especially take charge of will travel to Hamburg by Union Castle ship *Gascon*, joining the vessel on Friday night, August 7th, and arriving at Hamburg on Sunday evening. There will be games, concerts, etc., on board, and a special Sunday service. A stay of two days will be made in Berlin—the party arriving in Dresden three days before the opening of the Congress. There are various plans for the return journey according to the time available.

For Esperanto manuals, dictionaries, etc., see the advertising pages.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

"THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF HERBERT SPENCER."*

I.—APOTHEOSIS (LIMITED).

"TAKE him for all in all, he (Spencer) was intellectually one of the grandest and morally one of the noblest men that ever lived." In this sentence Mr. Duncan, summing up in a phrase his estimate of the man whom after serving with devotion during life he has now canonised after death, gives us the keynote of this biography.

Canonisation is hardly the right word. Duncan's "Life and Letters" is an apotheosis of Herbert Spencer. Whether posterity will approve of the apotheosis any more than we approve of the apotheoses of the Cæsars, who can say? Like the Cæsars, Spencer was supreme within the very extensive frontiers of his own domain. Outside those frontiers the world did not exist for him save when from time to time he had to lay down his customary task in order to repel the incursion of some barbarians from without. Even within the empire which he called his own there lurked forces as invisible to him as were the Christians in the catacombs to Roman Emperors. He died before the discovery of Radium. He dealt solely with the laws of matter at a time when matter itself was dissolving into immateriality. Of the finer forms of matter he had no perception. When evidence of the existence of other forces he knew not of obtruded upon his attention he dismissed it lightly as lacking in proof or disposed of it by the convenient theory of coincidence. His books to the next generation will be like those of the geographers before Columbus. For the limits of the unknowable are shrinking every day and science is marching by the road of matter into the realm of Infinite Mind.

Spencer was more content with the frontiers of his empire than were the Cæsars. He wrote to Lady Pembroke:—

... It seems to me that our best course is to submit to the

* "Life and Letters of Herbert Spencer," by David Duncan, LL.D. (Methuen.) 620 pp. 15s. net. With seventeen illustrations.

limitations imposed by the nature of our minds, and to live as contentedly as we may in ignorance of that which lies behind things as we know them. . . . I have ceased to form any conjectures, since the more the mystery of things is thought about the more mysterious it becomes.—(Pp. 371-2.)

Mr. Duncan says: "His position was frankly agnostic, negation being as unwarranted as affirmation. The mysteries of existence remained mysteries to the last."—(P. 491.)

As indeed they must remain for all of us. The further we advance into the region of the Unknown, the more mysterious, the more miraculous and divine appears the universe in which we live. But philosophical systems based upon the assumption that what the Victorian scientists labelled the Unknowable can be safely ignored in framing a theory of the universe, are apt to become more and more out of date with every extension of the frontiers of the Known.

If we can imagine a highly intelligent mole with a preternatural genius for generalisation and an almost sublime confidence in his powers of deduction, constructing a theory of the universal law governing life, we shall be able to form some conception of how the next generation will regard Herbert Spencer after the persistence of personality after death is universally accepted as a scientific truth. It is a marvellous mole, a mole whose industry in accumulating data below

the surface is beyond all praise, and whose courage and originality in framing theories to account for all his facts command an amazed admiration. But it is but a mole after all, for whom a whole world of light and air and subtle forces is inscrutable, unknowable and beyond the capacity of the mole intelligence to conceive.

Of his supreme ability on his own plane no one can speak too highly. Lord Courtney justly said of him:—

Rarely or never in the history of thought have we seen so vast a conception carried forward by a single man into execution. . . . All history, all science, all the varying forms of thought



Herbert Spencer at the age of nineteen.

From a sketch made by Mr. Field Talfourd.

and belief, all the institutions of all the stages of man's progress were brought together, and out of this innumerable multitude of *data* emerged one coherent, luminous, and vitalising conception of the evolution of the world.—(P. 479.)

But Lord Courtney, speaking as he did at the grave of his master, could not avoid an allusion to his limitations. He asked :—

Can consciousness survive after the organ on which it depended has ceased to be? Is the personality that dwelt in this poor frame to be admitted as in itself indestructible? Or must we acquiesce in its re-absorption in the infinite, the ever-abiding, the ineffable energy of which it was a passing spark? . . . Our master knew not. He could not tell.—(P. 481.)

He did not know because he refused to inquire. He could not tell because he deliberately came to the conclusion that if he did, "I am so wanting in quick observation of people's doings, feelings, intentions, etc., that I should be easily deluded."—(P. 372.) A good mole, and honest withal. It is well that the cobbler should stick to his last. But when he is set up as an authority upon sculpture we may recall the saying of Apelles, "*Ne sutor ultra crepidam.*"

II.—THE LIFE OF THE MAN.

George Eliot was born in November, 1819; Herbert Spencer in April, 1820. In after years he was accused falsely of having been in love with her. A marriage between them would have been interesting, almost as interesting and possibly as potent in its influence on the affairs of men as if Cecil Rhodes had married Olive Schreiner, of which there was also some baseless speculation. Herbert Spencer and George Eliot were both the children of middle-class parents resident in the Midlands. Both were, to a very remarkable extent, influenced through their parents and their environment by the Evangelical revival of the eighteenth century. Upon both the influence of Anglicanism was *nil*. They were, whether within or without the pale of Christianity, always Nonconformist. Herbert Spencer was baptised in the Wesleyan Chapel, and his birth registered at the *Methodist Register Office*, 66, Paternoster Row, London. He was brought up by devout, Godfearing parents, who did their best to inoculate him with Christianity. They overdid the injection. As he wrote in later years :—

Owing to the foolish pertinacity with which as a child I was weekly surfeited with religious teachings and observances, I have contracted a decided repugnance to the very forms in which they were conveyed. I cannot hear scriptural expressions without experiencing a certain disagreeable feeling, and I can no more escape this than I can the nausea produced on me by particular sweets that were commonly given me for medicine when a child. . . Up to seventeen I was constantly in the way of hearing the Gospel.—(P. 80.)

But although the dogmatic side of Christianity, with its ritual and its creed, never even roused in him sufficient interest for him to feel any trouble in repudiating it altogether—he was always outside Christianity—he imbibed in a double measure the spirit of scruple and of devotion to principle which characterised his spiritual ancestors. He was a Puritan minus the supernatural, for which he found a substi-

tute. He ignored the Lawgiver, but he magnified the Law :—

As his father wrote in 1860 : "It appears to me that the laws of nature are to him what revealed religion is to us, and that any wilful infraction of those laws is to him as much a sin as to us is disbelief in what is revealed."—(P. 491.)

Like the Puritan polemist of the seventeenth century he was nothing if not controversial. He was by nature a keen propagandist, always endeavouring to make people see the truth. Lady Courtney says of him :—

Mr. Spencer certainly had a keener desire than most men to get other people to adopt and carry out his views, even on quite trifling subjects ; such as how to light a fire, or revive it when it was low, the hanging of pictures, the colours in a carpet, or of the flowers on a dinner-table, the proper shape of an inkstand, and a thousand other matters.—(P. 510.)

He was ever a preacher of righteousness as he conceived it—a man who, in his own phrase, was continually trying to convert Christians to Christianity. Lord Courtney did him no more than justice when he said of his supreme devotion to ethical considerations :—

Let it be noted that when it seemed too probable that his life would not endure to complete his design in all its parts, he broke off the sociological analysis to reach forward to the right determination of the bases of individual and political ethics. To lay the foundation of these on bed-rocks of truth had always been his ultimate purpose.—(P. 480.)

Of the life of Herbert Spencer there is not much to say. He was rescued from drowning when a child, and when thirteen he ran away from his uncle's in a fit of home-sickness and horror at having to spend a solitary summer with his Latin grammar. Sick and starving, he walked forty-eight miles one day and forty-seven the next, finishing the journey on the third—a remarkable exploit for one so young, especially as he had ever before him a horrible foreboding of judgment awaiting him when he reached home. He studied hard, although he was always reproaching himself for idleness. When he was sixteen he saw his first article printed in the *South and West of England Magazine*. He wrote to his father :—

You may imagine my delight when I first saw it. I began shouting and capering about the room until my uncle and aunt did not know what was amiss, but they were much surprised and pleased when I shewed them my article.—(P. 19.)

What a contrast there is between this joyous ebullition of youth and the way in which fifty-five years later he dictated the last words of his "Synthetic Philosophy"! Mr. Troughton, his then secretary, says :—

Rising slowly from his seat in the study at 64, Avenue Road, his face beaming with joy, he extended his hand across the table and we shook hands on the auspicious event. "I have finished the task I have lived for," was all he said, and then resumed his seat. The elation was only momentary, and his features quickly resumed their customary composure.—(P. 380.)

The philosopher might well have envied the lad the ecstasy of sixteen. But he had singularly little joy in contemplating his work. Writing to Mrs. Sidney Webb, he said :—

Friends when talking to me about myself have often remarked, *à propos* of my state of health, that I have the consolation of

remembering all that I have done, and that this must be a great set-off against all that I have to bear. This is a natural mistake, but a profound mistake.—(P. 470.)

This was the more remarkable because he was profoundly satisfied with himself and his work. When he wrote the "Principles of Physics" he complacently informed his father it would take its place beside Newton's "Principia." But when someone remarked in his closing years that he must have much pleasure in the thought of how much good he had done to his fellow-men, he remarked, "I have never thought of that."

He early conceived the idea that he had a message to deliver to mankind. When it was delivered he was at rest. The job was done.

When he was seventeen Spencer joined the engineering staff of the London and Birmingham Railway Company, where he remained for four years. It is interesting to note that his fellow clerks found him agreeable but a "little bumptious"—a characteristic that he never lost. He was interested in mathematics and in inventions, of which he made many, none of which were very successful. When in 1841 he was dismissed, he recorded the fact as follows: "Got the sack—very glad." He then betook himself to journalism, wherein he made some reputation but little cash. Miall told him he would have made him assistant editor of the *Nonconformist* but for want of funds. In those early days a plain-spoken friend told him:—

You talk of your power of writing a long letter with very little material, but that is a mere trifle to your facility for building up a formidable theory on precious slight foundations.—(P. 35.)

An acute criticism of a permanent characteristic of the philosopher. Of the persistence of this faculty in later years Sir Francis Galton tells an amusing story of how Spencer insisted on explaining the origin of the lines on the thumb by assuming that the sweat pores lay between the ridges, whereas they really are at the top of the ridge, a fact which knocked the bottom out of his argument, as other facts knock the bottom out of many of his other theories.

He had the usual experiences of young authors. His article on "Honesty the Best Policy," of which he thought very highly, was rejected by *Tail's Magazine* and many others. He made drawings for designing docks, wrote manifestoes for the Liberation Society, invented a new plan of stitching, and proposed to use steel plates in boot soles. His other inventions include an improved skate, a binding pin, a planing machine, and a type composing engine. The binding pin brought in £45, the others nothing. He tried his hand at poetry without success, and then went back to railway engineering from 1845-8. He did not, however, abandon the press, and after what he describes as seven and a half years of the seemingly futile part of his life he was finally launched in journalism by the acceptance of the post of sub-editor of the *Economist* in December, 1848.

He was now twenty-nine years of age. In 1850 his first book, "Social Statics," was published and his career as philosopher was begun. He was zealous even to slaying against State Education in any shape or form, and his uncompromising polemic attracted a good deal of attention. He was still unsettled, thought of emigrating to New Zealand, and tried a month's experiment in vegetarianism. In 1853 he left the *Economist*, spent a small legacy in travelling on the Continent, and published a paper on "The Universal Postulate," which was the forerunner of his "Principles of Psychology," with which the formulation of the "Synthetic Philosophy" may be said to have begun.

His philosophy, and the high hopes which the author entertained as to the influence which it would have upon the human race, had a fatal precursor in a smoke-consuming fireplace which he had invented. He wrote of this invention: "It is extremely simple, will possess many advantages, and can, I think, scarcely fail to succeed." A little later he wrote, "I am sanguine of success, and hope to combine many advantages besides smoke-consuming." But still later he confessed his failure: "The smoke-consuming fireplace ended in smoke. Smoke would not behave as I expected it to do."—(P. 83.)

It was just the same with his philosophical system. Like the smoke-consuming fireplace, it was "a very good occupation for me as being alike new and interesting," but human nature, like the smoke, would not behave as he expected it to do. Writing late in life to Moncure D. Conway, who had urged him to help in an effort to combat Jingoism, Spencer said:—

You appear to think, as I used to think in earlier days, that mankind are rational beings, and that when a thing has been demonstrated they will be convinced. Everything proves the contrary. A man is a bundle of passions which severally use his reason to get gratification, and the result in all times and places depends on what passions are dominant.—(P. 450.)

The "smoke would not behave." This is not the place to describe, much less criticise, the "Synthetic Philosophy." He devoted thirty-six years of unwearying labour to its elaboration. The idea of co-ordinating all human knowledge in order to demonstrate his great conception of society as an organism evolving slowly under the inexorable law of universal causation was luminous and inspiring. But the attempt to make mankind draw from such a theory the reasonable deduction that it was unwise to monkey with the evolutionary process was a failure. Mankind refused to draw that deduction.

The world is far more infatuated to-day with the notion of improving the condition of mankind by social legislation than it was when Herbert Spencer began to write. The great prophet of *laissez faire* survived to see Social Reform adopted as the platform of both political parties. His earliest protest was against any kind of State education. He lived to see State education made both free and universal,

He was always passionate for peace, and the last days of his life were embittered by a war so wicked, so wanton as to justify his despairing cry, "I am ashamed of my country."—(P. 449.)

III.—PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS.

But despite all discouragement he laboured on amid difficulties of ill-health which are almost incredible. Writing the "Principles of Psychology" led to a nervous breakdown :—

From that time onwards (1858) throughout the rest of my life I have never had a sound night. Always my sleep, very inadequate in quantity, has been a succession of bits ; not the broken sleep resulting from an occasional turning over while half awake, but having frequent breaks with no sense of sleepiness, and long intervals with no sleep at all. . . . For eighteen months I did nothing. Even reading a column of a newspaper brought on a sensation of fullness in the head ; and when, in the winter of 1856-7, I at length undertook to write the article on "Progress : its Law and Cause," the effort entailed was very trying.—(P. 530.)

"Facts and Comments," his last book, was written in two years at the rate of ten lines a day. But his inability to work consecutively dated from the sixties. In 1868 he wrote his "Psychology" in the racket-court of a public-house in Pentonville. After playing rackets for twenty minutes with his secretary, he would adjourn to the adjacent shed, sit down and dictate his philosophy for twenty minutes, then resume his game, and so on through the whole forenoon.—(P. 142.)

Whether in a racket-court at King's Cross, or in a sports field at Kensal Green, or in a boat on the Serpentine, or under the trees in Kensington Gardens, he was able to carry on a train of abstract thinking, and to dictate to his secretary as serenely as if he were in the privacy of his study.—(P. 503.)

Financial difficulties were not lacking, although they were fortunately not of long duration. Add to this a far from equable temperament. Sir Francis Galton says :—

He was very thin-skinned under criticism and shrank from argument ; it excited him over-much, and was really bad for his health. His common practice when pressed in a difficult position was to finger his pulse, and saying, "I must not talk any more," to abruptly leave the discussion unfinished.—(P. 501.)

Despite his perseverance under great difficulties it was always his fancy to pose as an idler. He says :—

I tended always to be an idler. Action resulted only under the prompting of a much-desired end, and even then it was with some reluctance that I worked at things needful for achieving the end. On looking at the series of my books, and at the amount of material brought together in them, as well as the thinking shown, it appears to be a necessary implication that I have been a hard worker. The inference is quite wrong, however. In the first place, that which I have done has been done only under pressure of a great object : and even under that pressure it has been done with a very moderate activity.—(P. 529.)

He did what he did thanks to his extremely methodical character, his capacity of detachment of mind, and the excellent service of his secretaries. His

work was essentially reflective, demanding the leisure of the ruminants. He said himself :—

It seems possible that the slow rate of progress, giving opportunity for more quiet thinking than there would have been had I worked at the ordinary rate, was beneficial.—(P. 531.)

He always began the day by reading the *Times* :—

This reading of the paper was the first order of the day, and moreover was always done in a certain sequence—summary first, then the gist of the leading articles, followed by the foreign news and then the miscellaneous news—this was the order down to the last month of his life, when he usually dropped asleep before it had proceeded far.—(P. 504.)

In his mature life he found it almost as indispensable to spend the afternoon at the Athenæum as to devote the morning to the *Times*.

Sir Francis Galton gives an amusing account of Spencer on a committee of the Athenæum haranguing the butcher on the heinousness of his offence in supplying meat that contained "an undue proportion of connective tissue" :—

Spencer insisted on treating the pettiest questions as matters of serious import, whose principles had to be fully argued and understood before action should be taken, with the consequence that we made no progress.—(P. 509.)

The philosopher was not an easy man to live with. His friends admit "his want of tact, bluntness of speech, lack of quick and true perception of character, and impatience with the weaknesses of average human nature."

He was always ready to teach his grandmother to suck eggs, and irritated when she would not profit by his wisdom. He was as scrupulous as a Quaker or the Pharisee about small things—the tithe, the mint, the anise, and the cummin. Nor did he, like the Pharisee, neglect the weightier matters of the law. He refused to go to Lord Derby's Levée to meet the Tsar because of his scruples as to wearing Levée dress, nor would he go without one, for it would make him conspicuous. When he played whist, "it was an understanding that he would pay his losings when he lost, but would not accept winnings when he won. This was his invariable rule."—(P. 505.) He refused all honorary titles, and generally carried out with cast-iron consistency his conception of duty. A man to revere ; but hardly a man to love. He had too many angles, and he regarded it as a religious duty to keep them sharply angular.

His limitations contributed to his concentration. He boasted of his lack of general culture. Writing to Sir Leslie Stephen he says :—

Not only could I have shown no education equivalent to a university honours degree, but I could have shown none equivalent to the lowest degree a university gives. . . . I am in fact constitutionally idle. I doubt whether during all these years I ever read any serious book for an hour at a stretch.—(P. 418.)

If you ask how there comes such an amount of incorporated facts as is found in "Social Statics," my reply is that when preparing to write it I read up in those directions in which I expected to find materials for generalisation. I did not trouble myself with the generalisations of others. All my life long I have been a thinker, and not a reader, being able to say with Hobbes that "if I had read as much as other men I should have known as little."—(P. 490.)

IV.—THE WISDOM OF THE PHILOSOPHER.

In this "Life and Letters" we have Herbert Spencer's philosophy in tabloids, so far as relates to its practical bearing on life. For instance, he told John Stuart Mill in 1867 :—

To me the limitation of the functions of the State is the question of questions, in comparison with which all other political questions are trivial.—(P. 139.)

To him electoral changes were important only so far as they promised to make men freer. But he speedily discovered that male democracy spelled despotism. He feared that to emancipate women would restrict and diminish liberty by strengthening the hands of authority and give a stimulus to all kinds of State administration. Of the despotic tendencies of the working classes he was thoroughly convinced. He wrote in 1895 :—

They are rapidly proving themselves unfit for the condition of liberty, and they are busy unconsciously organising for themselves a tyranny which will put them under as strong a restraint as, or a stronger restraint than, before.

Mankind in these latter days seemed to him to be rapidly retrogressing through militarism to slavery. As to the ultimate outcome of Socialistic reform he wrote to Mrs. Josephine Butler :—

The final outcome of the policy in favour of philanthropists and legislators is a form of society like that which existed in ancient Peru, where every tenth man was an official controlling the other nine; where the regulation went to the extreme of inspecting every household to see that it was well administered, the furniture in good order, and the children properly managed; and where the effect of this universal regulation of conduct was the production of a character such that the enfeebled society went down like a house of cards before a handful of Spaniards.—(P. 420.)

When he was consulted by the Japanese about the introduction of Western civilisation he gave them very conservative advice, recommending them to keep the Europeans out and to forbid all intermarriage between Japanese and other nations. He was also an advocate for excluding the Chinese and Japanese from white men's countries. He was dead against Free Libraries, even against that in the British Museum, and against Free Education; but he was strongly in favour of Free Law. His idea was, first, that the law should be codified, and, secondly, that it should be administered free of expense to litigants by the State. He thus explains how this system would be worked :—

On complaint being made to the local authority that some aggression had been committed or some non-fulfilment of an agreement, the first step might be that of sending an appointed functionary—an officer of first instance—to interview jointly the two disputants, and hear from them their respective statements, and explain to them the law affecting the matter. In nine cases out of ten the presence or absence of a wrong is clear enough, and the opinion of this official on the matter would suffice to effect a settlement. In cases where one of the disputants did not yield, or in cases where the official himself was in doubt, there would then be a reference to a higher legal authority, before whom, with the aid of this officer of first instance, the case would be set forth and who would himself cross-examine the parties in respect of the transaction.—(P. 360.)

He was very gloomy in his old age. He predicted

the coming of a dreadful catastrophe for the United States. Of this he said :—

I do not feel the slightest doubt. The Americans are now beginning to reap the far-reaching and widely-diffused consequences of their admiration for smart prizes and the general mercantile laxity.—(January 18th, 1895.)

Of Christendom in general he had no words with which to express his disgust. He wrote to Dr. Cazelles :—

Elsewhere I have spoken of the nations of Europe as a hundred million pagans masquerading as Christians. Not unfrequently in private intercourse I have found myself trying to convert Christians to Christianity, but have invariably failed. The truth is that priests and people alike, while taking their nominal creed from the New Testament, take their real creed from Homer. Not Christ, but Achilles is their ideal. One day in the week they profess the creed of forgiveness, and six days in the week they inculcate and practise the creed of revenge. On Sunday they promise to love their neighbours as themselves, and on Monday treat with utter scorn anyone who proposes to act out that promise in dealing with inferior peoples. Nay, they have even intensified the spirit of revenge inherited from barbarians.—(P. 400.)

Again he adjured Mr. Wilfrid S. Blunt :—

I wish you would emphasise more strongly the gigantic lie daily enacted—the contrast between the Christian professions and the pagan actions, and the perpetual insult to One they call Omniscient in thinking that they can compound for atrocious deeds by laudatory words.—(P. 413.)

He had no hope for the future. "It is useless," he said, "to resist the wave of barbarism. There is a bad time coming, and civilised mankind will (morally) be uncivilised before civilisation can again advance. The universal aggressiveness and universal culture of blood-thirst will bring back military despotism, out of which, after many generations, partial freedom may again emerge.—(P. 410.)

"The resurgence of barbarism" caused him to "look at the state of the world in dismay." "I have for a long time past (1893) seen the inevitableness of the tremendous disasters that are coming. Happily we shall be out of it before the crash comes."—(P. 325.)

He felt at times so disgusted with the human race that he would have contemplated with equanimity its total destruction. He prophesied in vain against the coming Deluge. But I would not like to conclude this rapid survey of a most interesting and suggestive book with such a message of gloom. I prefer to close with the quotation from his letter to Mr. Skilton in 1895 :—

The sole thing about which I feel confident is that no higher types of social organisation can grow until international antagonisms and, consequently, wars cease. . . . You have faith in teaching, which I have not. You believe men are going to be changed in their conduct by being shown what line of conduct is rational. I believe no such thing. Men are not rational beings as commonly supposed. Man is a bundle of instincts, feelings, sentiments, which severally seek their gratification. . . . There is no hope for the future save in the slow modification of human nature under social discipline. Not teaching, but action is the requisite cause. To have to lead generation after generation a life that is honest and sympathetic is the one indispensable thing. . . . I have but one message—B: honest; regard the equitable claims of others while maintaining your own.

The disregard of all save personal interests is the underlying cause of your present state and impending disaster.—(P. 367.)

The portrait sketch of Mr. Herbert Spencer is reproduced from the book by the permission of the Trustees. The volume contains a facsimile of proof of p. 145 of "The Principles of Biology." This facsimile is interesting because it bears in the margin a note by Spencer to the effect that the proof has been criticised by Huxley, who had signified by a

sketch (reproduced here) that "he cannot lay hold of anything."



"MODERN MARRIAGE AND HOW TO BEAR IT."

IN "Modern Marriage and How to Bear It" (T. Werner Laurie. 232 pp. 3s. 6d.), Mrs.

Maud Churton Braby has achieved a remarkable success. She has written an original book upon the most threadbare of all subjects, in which she has been as witty as she is wise. It is a book *sui generis*—a sign of the times, a book over which Mrs. Grundy will wring her hands, which will probably suggest another diatribe to Father Vaughan, and yet a book which, for all its apparent cynicism and flippancy, is packed full of good sense, sound morality, and admirable advice. The frankness with which this young married woman accepts as natural and inevitable customs and practices of modern society which women have hitherto never seriously discussed in books is almost appalling. No other book written by a woman—outside the realm of fiction—has ever treated the problem of modern marriage with such airy unconsciousness of saying anything dreadful. This *enfant terrible*, who is grown up, married, and the mother of children, is absolutely unaware that she is saying anything that anyone will consider shocking or improper. She discusses everything, airs in the form of dialogues the most appalling heresies as to leasehold marriage, free love, polygamy, and what she calls duogamy, not as if these institutions related to savage tribes at the Antipodes, but as possibilities which are being tried every day and any day in the heart of Christendom, and condemns them as remedies worse than the disease.

It is a book naked and unashamed, written by a

woman of the world with the naïve simplicity of an innocent child, and arriving on the whole at conclusions worthy of any mother in Israel. It is a book full of profound wisdom irradiated by a pleasant wit, and suffused with the glow of a genuine human sympathy. One of the greatest difficulties in the frank discussion of the most vital of all subjects is the reticence imposed by convention upon the sex which is most concerned in its right solution. The conventional woman must wear a mask, speak in a falsetto, and assume an ignorance though she has it not. Mrs. Braby does none of these things. She exults and glories in motherhood, but she does not disguise the fact that the cult of maternity is a horrible aggravation of the lot of the "undesired."

Her practical recommendations are shrewd and sensible. That which will probably provoke most outcry and be regarded as the scandal of the book is that in which she assumes that every one has accepted the moral responsibility of controlling parentage, and, therefore, that she is bound duly to protest against the abuse of a doctrine which in itself she no more feels herself called to discuss than to question the law of gravitation. If Tolstoy be right in declaring that "the relations between the sexes are searching for a new form, the old one is falling to pieces," then "Modern Marriage and How to Bear It" renders good service in setting forth with *esprit* and good humour a serious woman's serious convictions as to the fundamental basis of the institution of the family and the home.



Maud Churton Braby.

The Review's Bookshop.

A BATCH OF BIOGRAPHIES.

Last month brought us an unusual number of interesting biographies, the most important of which, that of Herbert Spencer, is dealt with as the Book of the Month. The next in importance is by Mr. Joseph Mackabe, *The Life and Letters of George Jacob Holyoake* (Watts and Co. 2 vols. 16s. 356 pp. and 350 pp.). Mr. Mackabe has done his work carefully, sympathetically, and well. He has illustrated it by several portraits of Mr. Holyoake at various ages, and has added to it a contribution towards the bibliography of his writings. It is well indexed, and is a valuable record of one of the most useful lives of the Victorian era. Mr. Holyoake came into contact with many of the most noteworthy persons of his time, but there were few, even among the best, who could be compared to him for nobility of character, unselfishness of aim, courage of conviction, or who rendered more useful services in their day and generation.

The next biography to be noticed records the memory of a man of genius whose name was at one time in every mouth. *The Memoirs of Dr. Kenealy*, by his daughter Arabella (John Long. 303 pp. 16s.), revives memories of a great controversy which at one time distracted England almost as much as the Dreyfus case distracted France. Dr. Kenealy was a poet, a scholar, a man devoted to the study of the religions of the world, who at one time bade fair to become Lord Chief Justice, but he sacrificed everything in his devotion to what he believed to be the cause of justice, which was for him incarnate in the bulky person of the Tichborne claimant. Even those who are most firmly convinced that the claimant was none other than Arthur Orton must recognise with admiration the magnificent chivalry with which Dr. Kenealy sacrificed his professional career on behalf of a man whom he sincerely believed to be the victim of injustice. His daughter, with the aid of his autobiography, succeeds in presenting a vivid and attractive picture of a man who, however mistaken he may have been, was possessed by an almost sublime self-confidence, and whose indomitable defiance alike of his physical weakness and of his professional prejudice was almost heroic.

The third biography is that of Colonel Saunderson, the genial, militant Orangeman. His memoirs are all written by Mr. Reginald Lucas, formerly M.P. for Portsmouth (John Murray. 395 pp. 12s.). Witty, eloquent, defiant, indomitable, everyone who knew him, especially those who fought him, delighted in him, and in this book Mr. Lucas has succeeded in enabling those who never had the pleasure of his personal acquaintance to understand something of his charm. No one dealt harder blows in better temper. He was a rollicking broth of a boy, who fought the Home Rulers hard all the week, preached

sermons on Sunday, and amused himself, whenever he could get a chance and an opportunity, in building and sailing yachts. He was a fine type of the Protestant Irishman, almost the only articulate specimen of the kind. Unfortunately he has left no successor.

Mrs. Besant's Autobiography is not a new book, but a third edition (Fisher Unwin. 5s.). It deserves notice, however, if for nothing else than the fact that in the preface to the third edition Mrs. Besant deems it her duty to place on record that after nineteen years of strenuous activity all over the world, Theosophy has been for her a source of unceasing peace and joy. "Never once," she says, "has my faith in it faltered or a cloud of distrust floated across the sky. Life has grown more and more intelligible, and death an incident in an ever-widening life."

TRAVEL IN CHINA AND TIBET.

Two of last month's travel-books dealt with pioneer exploration journeys, both of extreme difficulty and hardship, and both across China and Tibet. One, the narrative of which makes an unusually good travel-book, written with much freshness and with no superfluous personal details to mar it, is Mr. R. F. Johnston's *From Peking to Mandalay* (Murray. Map, index, and illustrations. 15s. net. 448 pp.). The writer, who has long experience of the Far East, permanently resides there, I infer, and speaks and reads Chinese, took a long overland journey from Hankow in China to Bhamo in Tibet. No harm happened to him, though at times no responsibility was taken by the officials for his life. The Tibetan part of his book is perhaps more interesting than the Chinese part. In Tibet he generally had yaks as beasts of burden, and men, and more often women, as porters. The account he gives of the wild flowers of Eastern Tibet—wild flowers probably unclassified of any botanist—makes a flower-lover burn with envy of anyone who has seen them. The animals of the region, too, seem most interesting. On the whole, he found the difficulties of his almost unknown route "by no means so serious as I had been led to expect." The last chapter, dealing with the Chinese, is perhaps the most interesting of all. Mr. Johnston contradicts certain commonly accepted ideas, as, for instance, that the whole system of Chinese government is rotten. There are hundreds of admirable officials, he asserts, zealous and single-minded in the discharge of their duties; and the majority of the people of China are quite unconscious of being oppressed. They are also exceedingly orderly and law-abiding. "During more than two years in Wei-haiwei I have tried Englishmen and Japanese for being 'drunk and disorderly,' but never a single Chinese." The next fifteen years, the writer thinks, will decide the course of China's future history.

A PERILOUS HONEYMOON TRIP.

From Peking to Sikkim (Murray. Map, illustrations, and index. 12s. net. 297 pp.) was the journey undertaken by the Count de Lesdain and his bride of nineteen. It was a journey of immense hardship, discomfort, and even peril; yet, as he says, at the end of it they had the pleasant feeling of having succeeded at all points; "of having for the first time crossed Tibet from north to south, and of having entered India from China, while all others who had attempted this had met with pitiable failure." The young wife had typhoid fever, the men lost heart, and the revolver had to be used to them; food nearly ran out, and there were many other drawbacks and difficulties. The rarely visited desert (so-called) of Ordos and some of the Desert of Gobi were crossed, and, of course, there was much extreme cold at high altitudes. Moreover, the Royal Geographical Society's maps once showed large lakes where no lakes existed. But the Count de Lesdain, though evidently an excellent traveller, does not seem to me to have quite that incomparable gift of graphic description which makes so many Frenchmen such admirable travel-book writers.

THROUGH UNKNOWN LABRADOR.

Mrs. Leonidas Hubbard's account of her journey through unknown Labrador had the result of proving that what were supposed to be two rivers are, in reality, only one. The journey was undertaken partly to carry out her husband's work, and partly, I gather, to vindicate his memory from the charge of having rashly attempted an impossible task. The journey was 576 miles, and lasted exactly two months; while the expedition was more than justified by the rectifications it has made in the maps of Labrador. But Mrs. Hubbard, too, has not the gift of graphic descriptive writing, and the book is rather disappointing and, truth to tell, rather commonplace. Moreover, as is so often the case with women's travel-writing, there is too much purely personal matter. Of course in difficulty and danger the expedition was not to be compared with those of the two China-Tibet journeys. (Murray. Map, index, and illustration. 10s. 6d. net. 333 pp.)

OTHER INFORMING VOLUMES.

Mr. Havelock Ellis's interesting and sympathetic study of *The Soul of Spain* is as much a study of the people themselves—of certain of their artists (Velasquez in particular), and of one of their most remarkable novelists (Juan Valera)—as a book of travel. Perhaps the most interesting chapter deals with "The Women of Spain"; it will certainly correct many common misconceptions. Other chapters deal with Granada, Segovia, Seville, and Monserrat. Anyone visiting Spain would do well to read this volume first (Constable. 7s. 6d. net. 414 pp., with index).

A revised and enlarged edition of Mr. Axel Munthe's *Memories and Vagaries* has just appeared.

They are sketches, chiefly of Paris and Italy, rather melancholy, often delicate and graceful, with much feeling and literary charm—a kind of writing which many attempt and in which few succeed. Needless to say, this writer is one of the few. (Murray. 5s. net. 227 pp.)

I have received volume I. of Mr. A. Wyatt Tilby's *History of the English People Overseas*, to be completed in two more volumes. It is the story of the somewhat haphazard way the British Empire has been built up. Volume I. deals with Virginia and the lost American colonies, with India, and the discovery and rediscovery of Australasia. At present the writer has not brought the reader beyond the period when colonies (or "plantations") ceased to be considered as dumping grounds for human refuse, and hardly beyond the time when they were considered as possible profitable sources of revenue to the mother-country. (Griffiths. 15s. net. 453 pp. Index.)

It is military men and Anglo-Indians who will chiefly be interested in Colonel Younghusband's *Story of the Guides*; the famous Indian regiment, founded by Sir Henry Lawrence over sixty years ago. The Guides were to be sensibly clad, at a time when soldiers were often very foolishly clad. For instance, they were to wear not scarlet, but khaki, and loose garments, not tight, with strong boots. They were to be picked wherever they could be found—trustworthy men, who could at a moment's notice act as guides to troops in the field; who could collect trustworthy intelligence; and give hard blows as well as take them. From the continuous service in which they have been engaged they have evidently more than justified Sir Henry Lawrence's original idea. The last chapter describes their fort, with its garden and grounds, and their daily life. Many a boy would be greatly interested in this book. (Macmillan. Net 7s. 6d. 198 pp. Index.)

"EDUCATION, PERSONALITY, AND CRIME."

This is the title of a very remarkable and interesting book written by Dr. Alfred Wilson (Alfred Green and Co. 296 pp. 7s. 6d.). The author calls it "A practical treatise built up on scientific details, dealing with difficult social problems." It is copiously illustrated with fearsome diagrams showing nerve-cells in the brain, and out of it, which make the volume look like a popular handbook on anatomy. It is really a popular presentation of facts which have come under the author's notice in his practice, and in his observation of criminals, of whom he has studied about two hundred.

One of the most interesting things in the book is the account of a girl patient of his, whom he calls Mary Barnes, who had no fewer than ten different personalities, none of them particularly worth much. These personalities differed completely in character. She could swim in one personality, and could not in another. In her ninth personality she was blind and imbecile. In her normal personality she was intensely

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE "FAMILY" QUESTION

"Materfamilias" (N.S.W.), a keen student of social affairs, and a lady who takes a sane, clear and healthy view of our present baffling problems, presents here some views which, while they do not touch some of the deeper levels of our social structure, might well be considered in any attempt to grapple with the problem they deal with:—

As you have encouragingly declared you welcome suggestions from your readers, I am drawn to ask you to consider if much good might not be done by constantly emphasising the vital danger to the best civilisation by the decline of the birth-rate in white races, and that statesmen would do well to encourage positive remedies, and in this matter as well as others to make it as easy as possible to do right, and as difficult as possible to do wrong. To do right, in my mind, is to marry early, say, from 21 to 25 for a man, or even 30, from 18 to 25 for a woman. To this end a graduated income tax, which would amount virtually to a bachelor tax, would be the first step. A rebate to be given on at least £50, for the wife, and £25 for each living child up to 18 years of age—or even 21 years. The ordinary rate of income tax to be also increased to all bachelors on a rising scale from 25 years to 60. Women with independent incomes might possibly, with some show of fairness, be included in this measure, but until social equality is actual between the sexes (a far cry even yet), the weaker sex should honourably be counted less responsible. Not only would I like to see the bachelor tax upon a rising scale for age, but also rising in proportion to the income, to the end that it might be no longer cheaper to cheat the State and the race by shelving the responsibility of parentage, with the provision that any man might appeal to a board of medical men specially appointed by the State, to receive exemption, by reason of physical or mental unfitness for marriage. This might be the thin edge of the wedge to restore that healthy public opinion which in Oriental countries counts it a disgrace not only to be unmarried, but not to be the proud father of children. All regulations forbidding marriage to any employes by the State or private employers or contractors to be prohibited and penalised. Preference to be given in all State departments and contracts to the married man, and further to the married man with largest family, always having sufficient regard for capability. If no married man in special cases of sufficient ability be available, then the salary to a single man might well be less than to a married man. Further, a State Marriage Bureau might well be established, where all willing or anxious to enter the married state might be privately assisted by any necessary loan at a low rate of interest to enable the home to be made or furnished; and a system of State annuities or assurance for married people only be worked as a branch department. Any man anxious to marry, but who knows he is handicapped by such a weakness as the alcohol habit, might also receive medical attention from the State Medical Board, at cost price, until he is judged fit to be an applicant for further assistance to marriage. In a word, that the State should set itself out to make marriage a condition to be universally sought after, and celibacy a matter of reproach. Then we would certainly see a rising birth-rate, be spared the sorrow of watching girls who would make good wives and mothers bearing the deprivation of husband and children as best

they may, and as many men willfully neglecting their most sacred obligations and privileges. Also, we might be spared the present constant rating of married couples who for reasons good, bad or indifferent, over some of which they have no control, do not all raise extra large families to make up for the shortcomings of those who will not even marry at all. Let all bear their share, and do their best, then we should have a sufficient birth-rate, the death rate kept down, and children of better quality. I know, as we all do, of many women married, and devoted to children, who, after two or three have come to tax the mother's too frail strength or the father's limited purse, do deliberately, often reluctantly, limit the family, but these will generally cherish the children they have, and deserve far more praise than those who form no family ties, and live in selfish singleness. Just so far as my own case goes, as I have had seven children, and the eldest married early, and has made me a grandmother, the shoe does not pinch. But I grieve to see so many good girls fading and missing the best life has to give them, and so many men of all ages and conditions carelessly throwing their best years away, with general and early marriage we should have less unfortunate children born without legitimate parents, with illegitimate fathers, to feel the harshness of ill-adjusted society, if they survive the ills that accumulate over the heads of such hapless innocents.

In connection with the same subject, Mr. Percy R. Meggy, dealing with the matter from another point of view, under the heading, "Who Are the Cowards?" writes a characteristic letter, which puts the matter clearly from another point of view:—

At the final meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of Australia, held in Adelaide some time ago, an important discussion took place on the prevention of child-birth, in the course of which Professor Harper denounced the married man who failed to meet his obligations as a dastardly coward, and said that every woman who did likewise ought to be condemned. Ultimately the Assembly passed a resolution deploring the seriousness of the practice and directing the Moderator to issue a pastoral on the subject.

While admitting the heinousness of the offence, and commending the Assembly for directing attention to the subject, in which (as President Harper himself pointed out) they have only followed the example set by the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Melbourne, I would yet like to express the opinion that the married men who refuse to become parents are not nearly so much to blame as the community which allows such conditions to remain in existence as not only deter many married men from fulfilling their parental obligations but prevent a large proportion of the people from marrying at all. And this in its turn leads to a greater evil still—the prostitution of large numbers of our girls to meet the demand created by the non-marriage of our boys. All these are the signs and marks of the great social problem which exists in our midst, and which must continue to exist, and to give yet more terrible proofs of its existence, so long as the community refuses to conform to the great natural laws.

As the nodule proclaims the cancer and the buboe the plague, so do these signs proclaim the existence of some terrible sore from which the body politic is suffering. And, as the cancer may be traced to a

brutal blow and the plague to a poisoned well, so the social problem may be traced to the denial of those rights which morally belong to the community, but of which they have long been forcibly deprived. If there is one thing which is perfectly clear, and which political economists universally concede, it is this, that the presence and needs of the people as a whole give a value to land which increases as their number and needs increase, and diminishes as their number and needs diminish. It is also further admitted that this value is not and cannot be directly produced by any action on the part of single individuals or even of Governments, but only by the united action of the people as a whole. Individuals may build houses, and Governments may construct railways, but, unless these improvements attract population to the spot, they do not add one iota to the permanent value of the land, as anyone may realise at a glance by supposing them to be built in a desert or other inaccessible spot. When population is thereby attracted to the land, two values will have been created—the value of the improvement, which belongs to the individual, company or Government by whom the labour and money were spent, and the value of the land, which belongs—or should belong—to the community, having been directly created solely by their presence and needs. When this truth, which Henry George gave his life to teach, has been once thoroughly grasped by the people and put into practice, the natural law which gives the product to the producer will have been obeyed, and the social problem will have been solved.

This is the great lesson which the present generation has to learn, and, till it is thoroughly learned, all our efforts to deal with the off-shoots and fringe of the social problem will be in vain. Once obey the natural law, and give to the individual and the community that which they respectively produce, and all these evils which rise up so menacingly around us will disappear. Young men will marry, for they will be sure of being able to earn a living; young women will become wives, and will no longer be compelled by their destitution to resort to a life of shame; married men and women will bring up their offspring, for the uncertainty as to the future, which now makes them shirk their responsibilities, will no longer exist; and the children themselves, so many of whom under the present system grow up stunted in body and mind, will be able to receive a proper training, such as very few of them can now obtain.

All these evils which we see around us like social gangrenes and festering sores, are not the result of cowardice on the part of individuals, but of ignorance on the part of the community. When the people understand what the problem is and how it can be solved, they will make as short work of the system of land monopoly as the *sans culottes* did of the feudal system in 1789. There are cowards who go about professedly in the name of the people proclaiming remedies which are worse than the disease, but even they for the most part err through ignorance, in which case they are not cowards, and are more to be pitied than blamed. The real cowards are they who, knowing that land values belong by right to the community, and not to private individuals, oppose all attempts on the part of the community to regain their lost heritage, do all in their power to continue the reign of monopoly and privilege, and use their utmost efforts to bolster up a system which, however profitable to themselves, is yet fraught with such terrible consequences to others, and frequently to their own kith and kin.—I am, etc.,

STATE SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS TEACHING.

"Socrates," New Zealand, writes:—

Would you kindly publish enclosed, as your journal is read so much down here:—

"A Wairarapa teacher has written to the secretary of the Wellington Education Board acknowledging the receipt of the Decalogue, and making the somewhat surprising statement that this was the first occasion upon which many of the scholars had heard of the Ten Commandments."

I beg to suggest that the Education Boards order at once 10,000 copies of the Ten Commandments, and send sufficient copies to each school so that one may be hung in each class-room, and that they may be repeated as in Ontario once a week or month in unison by scholars. If the Board has no money then I appeal to rich residents to donate these copies. The teachers should be instructed to hang up the charts

NEW ZEALAND LAND LAWS.

"T.T." (N.Z.) writes:—In your insertion of contents of my letter upon New Zealand land laws appearing in a recent issue there is a misprint. Where I state the tenure of lease with right of purchase rental is five per centum on capital value, it reads fifty per cent. I find also I made a mistake as to the time the 999 years' lease has been in force; it came into force during Sir John Mackenzie's time, 1892.

I did not at first intend saying more upon the New Zealand land laws, only that I see in a subsequent issue some more misstatements by Rev. G. Wilks. He (Mr. Wilks) states that were it not for the pens of such as himself and the strenuous opposition of Mr. Massey and his party a Fair Rent Bill would have been enacted by the Government, the result of which would have caused the 999 years' leaseholders to have had their rent raised. If he with his pen and Mr. Massey's strenuous opposition can wield such a power why have they not prevented the leasehold tenure being placed on the Statute Book? It is a fact that what is practically a Fair Rent Bill, though it is not called by that name, it not being a separate Act, was placed upon the Statute Book last session, but it was not a measure for the raising of the rent as Mr. Wilks would make out. What is this "stupid and iniquitous measure"—using Mr. Wilks own words? Surely if the Liberal Government wanted to dishonour their contracts with their tenants there would have been ample opportunity during the seventeen years they have been in continuous office. The only violation of secularity of tenure that I am aware of is the compulsory taking of large estates at about ten per cent. advance of their (the landholders') assessed valuation and cutting them up for closer settlement. Their action in doing thus is, I consider, praiseworthy rather than blameable in those whose duty it is to seek the greatest good to the greatest number.

The substance of the Fair Rent Bill—a copy of which I send you—is, that a person holding a 999 years' lease, if he thinks the rent is too high, can have it exchanged for a renewable lease of 66 years, at a rental of four per cent. upon present capital value. The present value is to be determined by Government valuator. In case the assessed value by such valuator is objected to, then the lessee may appoint a valuator of his own choosing, and they two appoint a third, and arrive at the value by arbitration.

Further, if the rent so arrived at is less than what has been hitherto paid by present lessee, then the excess so paid from commencement of his lease shall be credited to his account as part payment of future

rent. Surely it is plain enough to anyone of fair intelligence that Mr. Wilks and the Opposition—the moneyed class are, dog in the manger-like, not content to share equal opportunities with the working man in the occupation of the land, they on the one hand who have capital to buy the freehold, and on the other the working man by a small annual rental which would enable him to work and stock the land as he is able. If, in order to subsist, hard work for long hours and seven days a week are not incentives to economy and thrift I do not know what is.

Apparently what the Opposition and Mr. Wilks want is that the working man shall have no part in the land, that there shall be only one system, the freehold tenure.

Mr. Wilks says he is a farmer; it is only what one would expect. He is in good company, so are the majority of the House of Lords landholders, and furthermore, to their shame it may be said, that a great number, if not a majority, have heavy interests in the liquor trade, thus the fierce struggle in the old land for reform in temperance and land legislation. It is a healthy sign of the times and of the robust constitution of this Dominion there are so many stalwart sons of independence who would rather work hard and farm their own land than be puppets to wealthy landholders to pull the strings at their own sweet will.

PATRIOTIC IGNORANCE.

"Mazeppa," Sydney, writes:—

Of all the long list of words in our language surely none have been so misapplied as the word Patriotism. To shout for your own country when you know she is doing wrong, is called Patriotism, to make the word foreign synonymous with inferior is patriotism. To foster the belief that everything we have, even our great natural sights, is unequalled is not patriotism but patriotic ignorance.

It is well for the people of this "Infant of Nations" to travel abroad and to learn that the Creator has been bountiful to other and older countries. But all people who are well off, and enter into their heritage without strife become bumptious, and we are not escaping.

Vulgar, selfish minds are still the rule rather than the exception, and so we expatiate on the faults of other nations—seeming to forget that we have any—ignoring all that the great brains of these races have done for humanity in general, particularly in the scientific arena.

In consideration of our youth our national egotism may be pardoned, but let us hope the day is not far distant when our minds will be broadened sufficiently to see, recognise, and acknowledge that it is possible to learn something from a Swede, German, Frenchman or Dane, and to welcome them to our shores where they are so badly needed. Let each Australian who comes in contact with these foreigners feel himself responsible for the fair treatment of the "Stranger within our gates," so that he may remain with us, and materially help to make us the great Southern race that we hope to be, for this only is the way to greatness. America did not become great by shouting, "America for the Americans." No, she invited and welcomed the brains of Europe which have made her great.

It is probable that we shall one day have to defend ourselves against the coloured races, and a large, contented, naturalised, foreign population would help to defend the country they had made their own, and

in which they were well treated, if only from motives of self-interest. This phase of the question is of the utmost importance, and yet it is so often lost sight of.

Our boys and girls should study German and French, for lack of knowledge in those subjects is a great drawback to a better understanding, and no doubt while studying our language the foreigner will learn some good points from us, for we have them in spite of our egotism.

Patriotism bears the same relation to "jingoism" that courtesy does to etiquette; patriotism and courtesy are innate qualities impossible to teach, but "jingoism" and etiquette can be acquired, the former only too easily. As Philip Hammerton puts it in his admirable essay on this subject:—"Patriotic ignorance is maintained by the satisfaction that we feel in ignoring what is favourable to another nation. It is a voluntary closing of the mind against the disagreeable truth that another nation may be, on certain points equal to our own, or even though inferior, in some degrees comparable to our own."

When we know what is best in all that relates to citizenship and put it into practice, quite irrespective of what country the method comes from, and when we remember that we cannot, even if we would, hold this country for the white races, because there are not enough of us, then we may have a chance of becoming a great nation. It will be during the lifetime of the boys and girls now growing up that the destinies of Australia will be decided. The next fifty years will witness epoch-making events, and in the near future the opening of the Panama Canal will turn all eyes to the Southern Seas. If we live in fancied security and continue the "don't bother" policy we will not have a chance of saying what we will become, because we will simply cease to exist. When the selfish cry of "Australia for the Australians," is a thing of the past, and we have made this land a desirable place of residence for all European races, then, and only then, will we be true patriots.

LEGAL CHARGES.

W.W., Charters Towers, writes:—

With reference to what appeared in a recent issue re gambling and a certain case in Sydney criminal courts.

Suppose that in said case counsel had taken payment not in money but in (stolen) goods—a very unlikely thing, I admit—and that after his client's conviction said goods had been traced to him—and, supposing, as we well may, that the rightful owners of same would not oblige the legal gentlemen by keeping quiet—how then? Between this and the real case there is really no difference. If prisoner's counsel in the case referred to has kept the enormous sums he received for doing practically nothing, and the society or Union he belongs to has taken no notice of same, the actions of both are worthy, if not typical of our whole legal system. By such widely different men as a world-humorist like Charles Dickens, and a world-philosopher like Herbert Spencer, the iniquities of our legal system have been exposed; but so long as under same, the doing of justice becomes to those professionally engaged, a secondary matter, or, rather, is of little importance in comparison to winning the case; such iniquities will remain. I have heard a legal practitioner—and not a low down one by any means—boast of winning a case by telling his client what to swear to, knowing well that the latter in doing so was committing perjury.

Some years ago now a Sydney paper gave a showing up of one of the most glaring and shameful

of the legal iniquities—viz., lawyers' bills of costs; and if there was united action amongst the Press, these and many other iniquities could soon be ended, but united action amongst the Press, ay, there's the rub.

CHRISTIAN ECONOMICS.

II. Peterson, Townsville, writes:—

I read "Christian Economics," by Mr. Percy R. Meggy, with interest, and as far as he goes I sympathise with, and support him. He is quite correct in his observations of the majority of clergymen, for we do find that they pay far too much attention to theology and very little to social questions. He made one remark with which I cannot agree, and it is this: "It was in 1886 . . . after the publication of 'Progress and Poverty,' that epoch-making book which did away once and for all with the vagueness which characterised the utterances of all previous writers on the social problem." Mr. Meggy must surely know that in George's days and before that time there have

been writers whose criticisms of social problems manifested more clearness than vagueness in their understanding of the complex social structure. Perhaps it is admiration and belief for George that makes other writers appear dwarfed and their investigations "vague," because they are not similar to the single-tax doctrines. Mr. Meggy has to recognise that in 1886 there was published an English translation of the first volume of Karl Marx's "Capital," which I claim to be an epoch-making book in the true sense of that phrase. Because not till then had there appeared a book which analysed the system of society so closely. It was wanted badly, and it remains to this day a masterpiece of its class. While acknowledging the eloquent arguments contained in "Progress and Poverty," still I cannot regard it as an "epoch-making book," for landlordism, throughout history at different periods, has been severely condemned by various writers, and the social evils that Mr. Meggy tells us so well are not due solely to land monopoly, but also to money monopoly as well.

THE ORIGIN OF WOMEN.

A Hindoo Legend.

(Translated from the Esperanto by Percy R. Meggy.)

When the omnipotent Mahadeva created Hindostan, he flew down to the earth to admire the beautiful scene. In the trail of his flight there arose a warm, odoriferous wind. The graceful palms bent their proud heads before Mahadeva, and as he gazed at the pure, white, delicately-scented lilies, they burst into flower. Mahadeva plucked one of the lilies, and threw it into the azure sea. The wind set the crystal water dancing, and covered the beautiful lily with a dazzling foam. Instantly from this bouquet of foam there sprang forth a Woman—delicately-scented as the lily, mobile as the wind, changeable as the sea, with a beauty which rivalled in brilliance that of the foam, and was equally evanescent.

The Woman gazed rapturously into the crystal waters as into a looking-glass, and exclaimed: "How beautiful I am!" Then she commenced to look around her, and said: "How beautiful the world is, too!"

She then stepped on to the river bank, and the sight of her beauty filled even Mahadeva himself with delight. The flowers felt the magic of her presence, and straightway commenced to bloom, and myriads of envious eyes gazed at her in ecstasy from the sky. From that moment the stars commenced to shine. The planet Venus burned with envy, and that is why she shines more brilliantly than any of the stars.

The Woman walked through beautiful forests and meadows, and every created thing was enchanted at the sight of her, but said never a word. At last the Woman began to weary of the silence, so she cried out in despair:

"Oh, omnipotent Mahadeva, you created me so beautiful! Everything is enchanted with me, but what good is that to me since everything is silent, and the universe is dumb?"

Hearing her complain Mahadeva created an innumerable number of birds, who sang enchanting songs to the beauty of the lovely woman who had sprung from the foam. She listened and smiled. But after a day she became discontented, and exclaimed:

"Oh, omnipotent Mahadeva, all the birds sing lovely songs, in which they extol my beauty. But what use is my beauty to me if no one wants to embrace me, and press me caressingly to his heart?"

Then the Mahadeva created the beautiful, flexible serpent, which embraced the Woman, and coiled itself up at her feet. For half a day the Woman was content, but she got tired at last, and exclaimed:

"Oh, if I were really beautiful, others would try and imitate me. The nightingale sings lovely songs and the goldfinch imitates it, but no one imitates me. Perhaps after all, I am not so beautiful as I think."

In order to satisfy the Woman, Mahadeva created the monkey, which imitated her every movement, and for six hours the woman was content, but at the end of six hours she wept bitter tears, and exclaimed:

"I am so beautiful, so lovely! They sing about me, they embrace me, they coil themselves at my feet, and they imitate me, they admire me, and envy me so much that I even commence to be afraid, for who shall defend me if anyone wishes to do me any harm?"

Mahadeva then created the lordly lion, which guarded the Woman, and for three hours she was content, but she again got weary, and exclaimed:

"I am lonely. They all caress me, but I caress no one. They all love me, but I love no one; I cannot even love the lion, whose faithfulness I esteem, but whose terrible strength inspires me with dread."

Suddenly there appeared before the Woman, at the bidding of Mahadeva, a pretty little pet dog.

"What a charming little animal," cried the Woman, and commenced to caress it. "How I love it!"

Now that the Woman had everything she had asked for, there was nothing left for her to do. So she lost her temper, and beat the dog, which howled and ran away. Then she beat the lion, which roared and fled. Then she trod on the serpent, which hissed and disappeared. Seeing what was going on, the monkey climbed on a tree, and the birds flew away, whereupon, left completely alone, the unhappy Woman burst into tears.

"How wretched I am!" she cried, wringing her hands. "They caress and praise me when I am in a good humour, but when I am in a bad one they leave me to myself. Oh, omnipotent Mahadeva, have pity on my loneliness, and hear my last request. Create me someone on whom I can pour out the vials of my wrath and who will not have the courage to run away when I am angry, who will hear all my blows, and listen in patience to everything I may say."

Then Mahadeva had compassion on her, and created—the Husband!

(For Esperanto Text Books see advertising pages.)

INSURANCE NOTES.

At the half-yearly meeting of the members of the National Mutual Life Association of Australasia, held on 22nd ult., special reference was made to the life and work of the late Colonel J. M. Templeton, the founder of the Association. The following resolution was moved by Mr. Walter Madden, seconded by Mr. Westmore Stephens, and carried: "That the members of the National Mutual Life Association of Australasia, in general meeting assembled, desire to place on record their high appreciation of the great services rendered to the Association by the founder and late managing director, Colonel J. M. Templeton, and to express their deep sympathy with Mrs. Templeton in her bereavement."

The Melbourne Hospital was the scene of an outbreak of fire at about 5 a.m. on 15th ult., but happily it was subdued before anything more than repairable damage was done. The cause of the fire, which broke out in the drying-room of the Hospital laundry, is believed to have been the overheating of the linen therein. About £70 worth of linen was destroyed, but no serious inconvenience in the work of the Hospital was caused.

At the meeting of the Metropolitan Fire Brigades Board, held on 11th ult., the dangerous practice of allowing piles of inflammable rubbish to lie in city lanes was referred to. The discussion was provoked by a complaint addressed to the Board. In this it was stated that frequent application to the City Council to abate the danger had been in vain. The Board expressed their opinion that the City Council was the body with power to deal with the matter, and it was resolved that the Council's attention be drawn to it.

The earthquake and fire at San Francisco have exercised a steady influence on all the British Insurance Companies trading in the United States, and also rates have been advanced in risk areas commensurate with the dangerous nature of the business done. The companies at present competing in San Francisco number 92, a reduction of 13 since 1905, and 2 less than in 1904. The following table gives some idea of the altered nature of insurance business in California:—

Year.	Amount Written.	Premiums.	Losses.	Net 'Frisco Premiums.
	Dollars.	Dollars.	Dollars.	Dollars.
1904	680,910,571	10,163,440	3,836,126	3,141,880
1905	658,054,793	10,283,242	3,871,404	2,988,842
1906	666,676,445	13,248,333	150,372,480	4,326,122
1907	751,432,879	16,238,173	6,450,162	5,756,478

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If the San Francisco business alone is taken it is seen that premiums have jumped from £597,700 in 1905 to £1,151,000 in 1907. The task of rebuilding the city has been carried on with true American vigour, and in 1907 no less than £10,000,000 was spent in this way. Already 9000 buildings have been erected or are in course of construction, and the value of these is estimated at £20,800,000. The money that has furnished the means to carry out these works has so far come mainly from the insurance companies.

A case of great importance to fire insurance companies was that of Tootal, Broadhurst, Lee and Co. versus the London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Co. Ltd., heard recently in London. The action was to determine the liability of the insurance company to pay insurance on a fire which was said to have occurred at Jamaica immediately prior to the recent earthquake. In Jamaica two test cases tried on the spot were given against the companies concerned, but in the case named the company was in the position of having the action heard in Great Britain, where local considerations were not likely to come into play, as might be assumed to be the case with a jury in Jamaica. The jury found that the fire was caused by the earthquake, also that a substantial portion of the building insured fell before the fire. The *Times*, in discussing the finding, says that if companies intend to venture within earthquake zones, they must safeguard themselves with a clause suspending the policy on the outbreak of an earthquake, and continuing the suspension during any consequent conflagration.

The City of Three Rivers, an important commercial junction on the St. Lawrence River, 78 miles from Montreal, Canada, suffered damage to the extent of about £400,000 from fire on June 22. The whole of the business portion of the city was devastated, 300 of the finest of the commercial buildings being destroyed.

Mr. Mark B. Young, who for the past five years has been manager of the Ballarat branch of the Colonial Bank of Australia, has been appointed chief inspector. He will be succeeded at Ballarat by Mr. Turnbull, who is now in charge at Hamilton.

Mr. D. J. Stein, the retiring chief officer of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, was, on June 30, the recipient of a present from the officers and men of the brigade. The presentation was made by Acting Chief Officer Lee. Presentations were also made by the members of the brigade to Mrs. Stein, the Misses Stein and Master F. Stein. The occasion marked the close of Mr. Stein's connection with the brigade, after having been its head for 17 years.

A collision occurred in Flinders-street on Saturday afternoon, June 13, between the Metropolitan Fire Brigade's motor pump and the dummy of a tram-car. Some damage was done to the tram, and a youth who was riding on the dummy was slightly injured. Subsequently, in the courts, a fine was imposed on Fireman Bell, the driver of the motor.

GOETHE AS A MYSTIC.

Nora Alexander contributes to the *Occult Review* for April a very interesting study of Goethe as a Mystic. She quotes his saying:—

"My belief in the immortality of the soul arises from the idea of activity; for when I persevere to the end in a course of restless activity, I have a sort of guarantee from Nature that when the present form of my existence proves itself inadequate for the energising of my spirit, she will provide another form more appropriate."

From this he advances gradually to at least entertaining the theory of reincarnation, hinting at it in his youth, reverting to it in his manhood, and finally boldly voicing it in a lyric to Fran von Stein, the woman who for twelve years was soul of his soul, who held him as no other woman, or man, not even Schiller himself, ever held him again.

"How bound us Fate in such harmonious life?

Thou, alas! wast in some other life,

Or my sister, or my wife."

This may or may not have influenced his view of death, enabling him to regard it, not as an event to be dreaded, not as an end, but as a mere incident in life. "One lifts up the curtain; one passes to the other side. That is all." Or, as he elsewhere expresses it:—

"Till to thee this truth is clear,

Death means higher birth,

Thou art but a stranger here

On this gloomy earth."

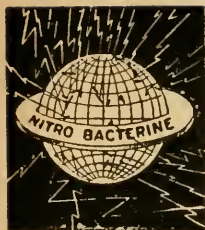
It is this same idea of evolution which draws him to many of the tenets of Oriental mysticism, and so when we find him noting in his diary, "All that is belongs necessarily to the essence of God, since God is the only thing that exists," we are prepared to meet the later statement, "All religions must . . . come at last to this, making the brute creation in some degree partakers of spiritual favours."

IN PRAISE OF THE ENGLISH SUNDAY.

The *International* for March publishes an article by Mr. W. T. Stead in praise of the English Sunday. It is very doubtful whether it will altogether meet with the approval of the Sabbatarians, for Mr. Stead defends the English Sunday quite as much from the point of view of the believer in the Sunday dinner as of the believer in the Sunday Church service. He maintains that the English Sunday has secured for the English people that one-seventh of their lives shall be emancipated from the drudgery of toil, and devoted to the three-fold purpose of rest, religion and festivity. Sunday is a family festivity. The Sunday dinner is a sacred institution in England. As for the severity of the Sabbatarian observance Mr. Stead regards that as a concession due to a reaction, and he approves of the opening of museums, libraries, and picture galleries on Sunday. The following is a list of some of the Institutions of the kind which are open in London at the present day on Sundays:—Museums: Bethnal Green, British, Geological, Horniman's (Forest Hill), Victoria and Albert, National History, Wallace Collection. Picture Galleries: The Tate Gallery, National, The National Portrait Gallery. Concerts: Allambra, Albert Hall, Queen's Hall, and Kensington Palace; and then there is Hampton Court.

NITRO-BACTERINE.

7/6 PER PACKET.



The articles in our previous issues on the wonder-working microbes contained in a packet of Nitro-Bacterine have awakened wide-spread interest. Orders for trial packets have come to us from the far tropical North to the cold South. A good deal of anxiety was expressed by some as to whether

the cultures would develop. No fear need be entertained on that point. We have experimented, with astonishing results. The culture develops satisfactorily if the instructions, which are simple in the extreme, are carried out. It is no trouble to prepare the culture. Ten minutes will cover the whole operation, which simply consists in dropping two packets of preparation into water on one day, and another packet on the next day, and keeping the water at a temperature of about 60 degrees. We have found 65 degrees one of the most satisfactory. The bacteria themselves do the rest.

We experimented with some of the pea culture, and the results were astonishing. We inoculated some Yorkshire Hero peas, and they have caught up to uninoculated ones which were sown a month previous. The land is the same. The rows are side by side.



Sweet Pea Culture.

One seed was inoculated; the other was not.



Tomato Culture.

These experiments have been very successful. This shows plants grown from seed in the ordinary way. That on the right was watered with Nitro-Bacterine when 2 inches high. The other was untreated.

We also experimented on some peas when they were an inch above the ground. These seeds were not inoculated. We watered some with the culture, and in a few days they had run away from the others, and were showing a most vigorous growth.

The matter is beyond experiment. It is a demonstrated fact. The reason of it is simple. Leguminous plants have a habit of extracting nitrogen from the atmosphere, but when the bacteria are applied, they extract ever so much more nitrogen and the

result is a far heavier crop and a huge benefit to the land, which retains the nitrogen. The more deficient the land in nitrogen, the more do the bacteria work to get from the atmosphere what the soil lacks. The result is that a treatment brings poor land up in quality without the addition of manures which supply what the soil lacks.

The preparation is contained in three packets. These three make up one packet of culture, which is sold at 7s. 6d., and which is sufficient to inoculate seed for 12 to 15 acres, or, diluted with 50 gallons of water, will, when sprayed or watered on the soil, suffice for an acre or more.

Nitro-Bacterine is suitable only for leguminous plants, such as peas, beans, clover, lucerne, but cereals receive immediate benefit if inoculated clover seed is sown with it. Nitro-Bacterine also benefits tomatoes, but in this case the seed should not be inoculated; the culture should be applied to the young plants. Pasture land, if clover is present, is much improved if Nitro-Bacterine is sprayed over it.

Send for a Trial Packet.



Lucerne.—A Remarkable Contrast.

INCREASING THE CORN CROP.

A farmer living in Elgin says: "The inoculation experiment has been a great success. I sowed the clover with oats. The part I left untreated has been a failure; where treated there is a good crop. I thought when I sowed it, it would have no effect on the corn crop, but only on the grass next year, but I am glad to say that on the top of the field which is inoculated, where the land is very poor and no depth of soil, there is a good crop of oats where it was never anything before. The neighbouring farmers are wondering what I have done to it. *On the part of the field I left uninoculated the oats are not nearly so high or so thick as where it is inoculated.*"

Another at Thurles says:—"The inoculation experiment is a great success. All the clover is growing wonderfully thick through the barley, though it is said locally that clover will not grow in this townland."

Inoculation with Nitro-Bacterine will be a failure only under the following conditions:—

1. When the directions for preparing the culture solutions are not carefully followed.
2. When the soil is too acid and in need of lime. Liming to correct acidity is as necessary for the proper activity of the bacteria in the soil as for the growth of the plants.
3. When the soil is deficient in phosphates and potash, these fertilising elements must be added if the bacteria are to perform their work properly.

All those desirous of experimenting with NITRO-BACTERINE should fill up this Form.

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Sick Headache

that the introduction of the 2s. 6d. bottle of Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) cannot be regarded otherwise than as a public boon.

Warner's Safe Cure (Concentrated) is sold by all Chemists and Storekeepers, or will be sent, carriage paid, on receipt of price, by H. H. Warner & Co. Limited, Australasian Branch, Melbourne.

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